UNIVERSITY HYMNS

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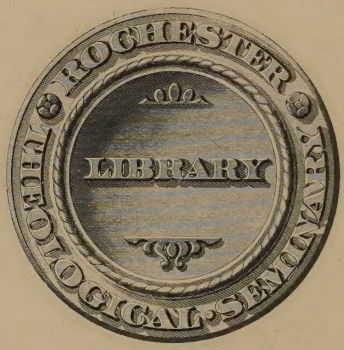

UNIVERSITY HYMNS

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WITH TUNES ARRANGED FOR MEN'S VOICES

BY HARRY B. JEPSON

EDITED BY

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AND

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PREFACE

IN compiling this work no other needs have been considered than those of a congregation of young men. With these needs in view the editors have striven to include only hymns which express a normal and healthy spiritual experience, in the hope that they may be sung sincerely and heartily in the public worship of the church.

In the arrangement of the tunes an effort has been made to solve the problem of congregational singing by men. It is to be hoped that, in estimating the usefulness of this book, the difficulty of the problem will be borne in mind.

The tunes in hymn-books in ordinary use are arranged in four-part harmony for male and female voices combined—Soprano and Alto, female voices; Tenor and Bass, male voices. The range of this combination is practically three octaves. To compress this four-part harmony into the compass of two octaves—the ordinary range of men's voices alone—is in most instances impossible or at least inadvisable. For, since the male voice sounds an octave lower than the female voice, the First Tenor part—which in an arrangement for men's voices corresponds to the Soprano and should carry the melody—sounds an octave lower than the Soprano, while the First and Second Bass parts, which correspond to the Tenor and Bass, remain at the same pitch. The result is that either the voices cross one another continually, causing a most confusing and senseless dislocation of the harmony, or the Bass parts must be written an octave lower to make room for the upper voices to move freely. Such a solution of the problem employs the lowest register of the Bass voices and produces a growl in which the part-leading is indistinguishable and ineffective. If, on the other hand, the Second Bass and inner voices are to move—even approximately—as the composer intended and in their proper register, the tune must be pitched so high that the ordinary voice can not sing the melody. This arrangement would defeat the purpose of the book altogether. The melody is often given to one of the inner voices in arrangements of *secular* music for men's voices; but this practice demands too nice a balance of the parts for congregational singing. Furthermore, the effect produced by a voice above the melody is singularly lacking in dignity.

The great majority in every congregation sing the melody of the tune. It should therefore be where it can be readily seen even by those who have little skill in reading music—namely, where it belongs,

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in the upper voice. For those who take pleasure in singing other parts there should be a bass that is not too low and inner voices wherever they are possible under the limitations. Hence the tunes have been arranged according to the following plan:—

Since four-part harmony can not be used consistently, the successive phrases of the tune have been written either in unison, in two, in three, or in four voices—whichever arrangement has seemed most effective for the particular passage—and the full harmony has been supplied in the organ accompaniment written below the vocal score. The melody of the tune in no instance rises above the one-line F sharp, and rarely above E. The Second Bass part is never written below F in the great octave, and the First and Second Bass parts are never written together in thirds below G in the great octave. An effort has been made to avoid the crossing of parts, and they have been so written only after careful consideration. A few tunes, because of their character, have been designated "To be sung in unison." In these tunes the melody usually remains within the compass of one octave and is never pitched high. Where an acceptable arrangement could be made for voices alone the organ accompaniment has been omitted. However, this occurs but rarely, and another arrangement of the tune in the usual manner is also presented.

A few sentimental, weak tunes have been included because of long usage and old association; but it is hoped that the many excellent newer tunes, as well as the much older ones, will become known to such an extent that the poor tunes will seem less attractive as time goes on.

For the text of the hymns and the dates of both hymns and tunes we are almost entirely indebted to the courtesy and kindness of Dr. Henry Sloane Coffin in allowing us to benefit by the result of his research in connection with the publication of "Hymns of the Kingdom of God," of which he is editor.

Our thanks are due to Miss Katherine Lee Bates for the use of her hymn, and to Mrs. John E. Gower and Mrs. Horatio Parker for the use of tunes by the late Dr. Gower and the late Dr. Parker; to D. Appleton & Company for the use of hymns by W. C. Bryant; to The Century Company for hymns by Washington Gladden, Frederick L. Hosmer, and Frank Mason North; to *The Continent* for "Rise Up, O Men of God," by William P. Merrill; to Doubleday, Page & Company for Mr. Kipling's "Recessional," from *The Five Nations;* to E. P. Dutton & Company for "O Little Town of Bethlehem," by Phillips Brooks; to Houghton Mifflin Company for hymns

by Samuel Johnson, John G. Whittier, Oliver W. Holmes, and Samuel Longfellow; to The H. W. Gray Company for "Love Divine," by George F. Le Jeune; and to The Century Company and The H. W. Gray Company for the use of tunes of which they possess the copyright. Every effort has been made to ascertain the present owners of copyrights; but the task is one of considerable complexity, and it is possible that, in spite of all precautions, our list of acknowledgments is still not quite free from errors and omissions. For these oversights, if they exist, we apologize; and we shall gladly make the proper corrections as soon as possible after being notified of the mistakes.

THE EDITORS.

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THE HYMNS

Morning

Nicaea

John B. Dykes
1861

11, 12, 12, 10

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

Organ

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;

Morning

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,— mer-ci-ful and might - y!

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,— mer-ci-ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A - men.

God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A - men.

2

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blesséd Trinity!

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

Morning

Melcombe

Samuel Webbe
1782

L. M.

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our

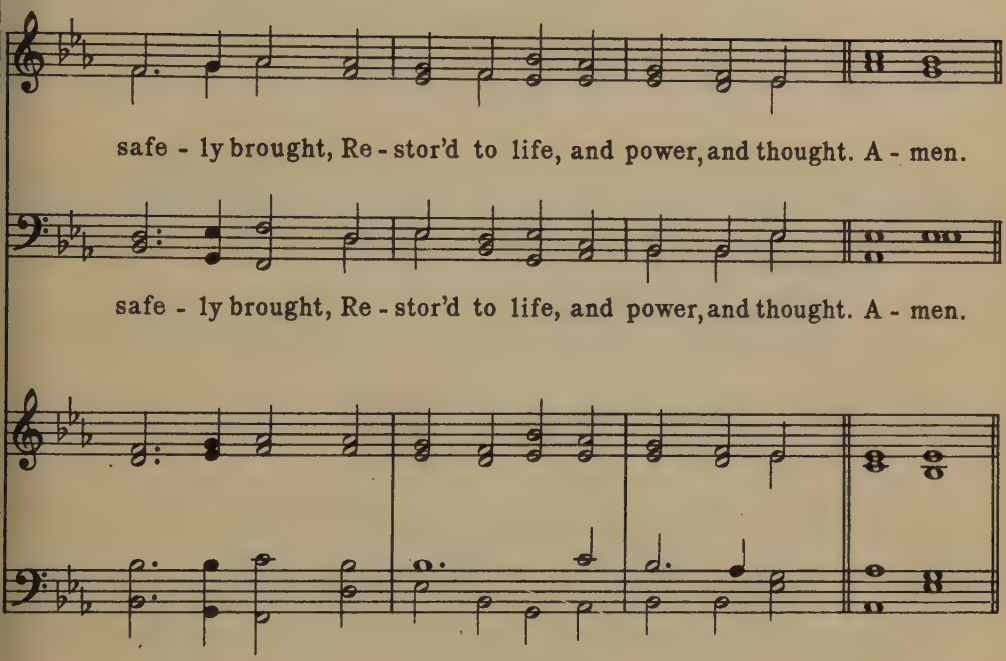
1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our

Organ

wak - ing and up - ris - ing prove, Thro' sleep and dark - ness

wak - ing and up - ris - ing prove, Thro' sleep and dark - ness

Morning



2

New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3

If on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

John Keble, 1822

Morning

Warwick

C. M.

Samuel Stanley
1767

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My

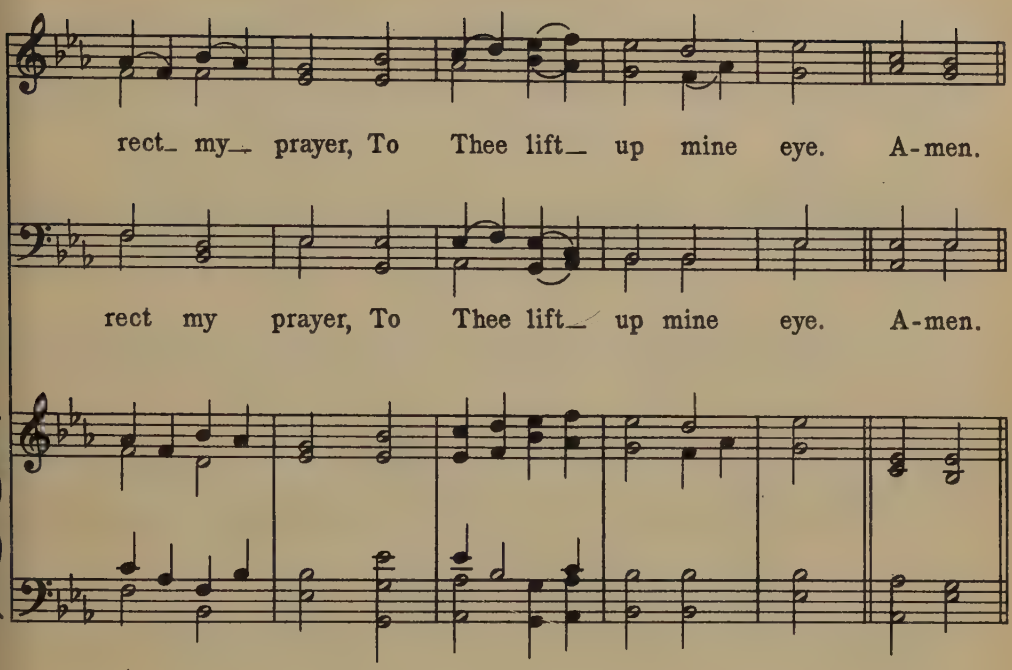
1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My

Organ

voice as - cend - ing high; To Thee will I di -

voice as - cend - ing high; To Thee will I di -

Morning



2
Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

3
But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

4
O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Morning

Monsell

S. M.

Joseph Barnby
1838-1896

1. Still with Thee, O my God, I

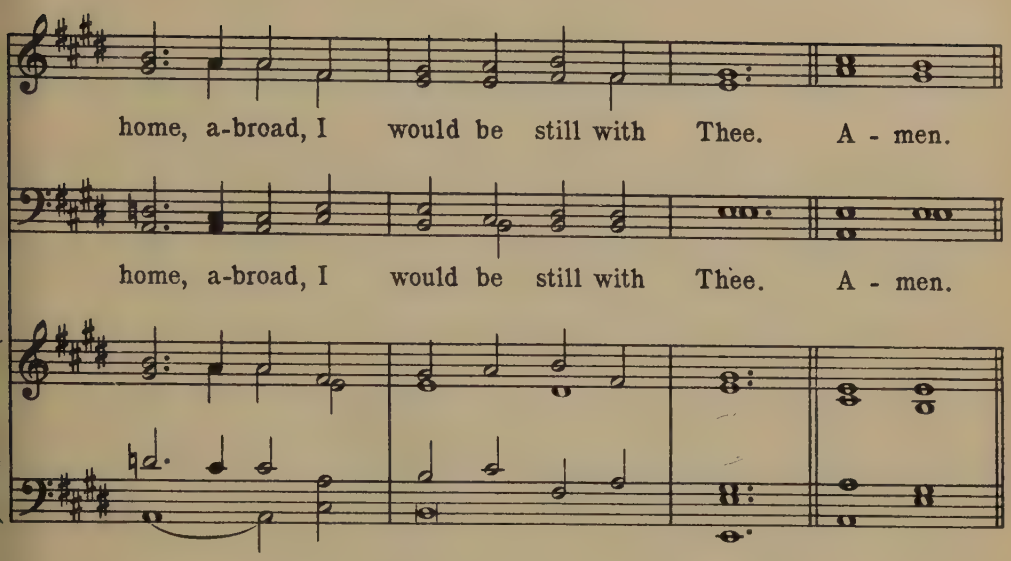
1. Still with Thee, O my God, I

Organ

would de - sire to be; By day, by night, at

would de - sire to be; By day, by night, at

Morning



2

With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3

With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4

With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

5

With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

James D. Burns, 1857

Morning

Morning Hymn

François H. Barthélémon
1789

L. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy

Organ

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and

Morning

joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2

In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

3

By influence of the light divine
Let thy own light in good works shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious ways
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

4

Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

Thomas Ken, 1709

Morning

Praise

Six 7s

Edward J. Hopkins
1818-1901

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as

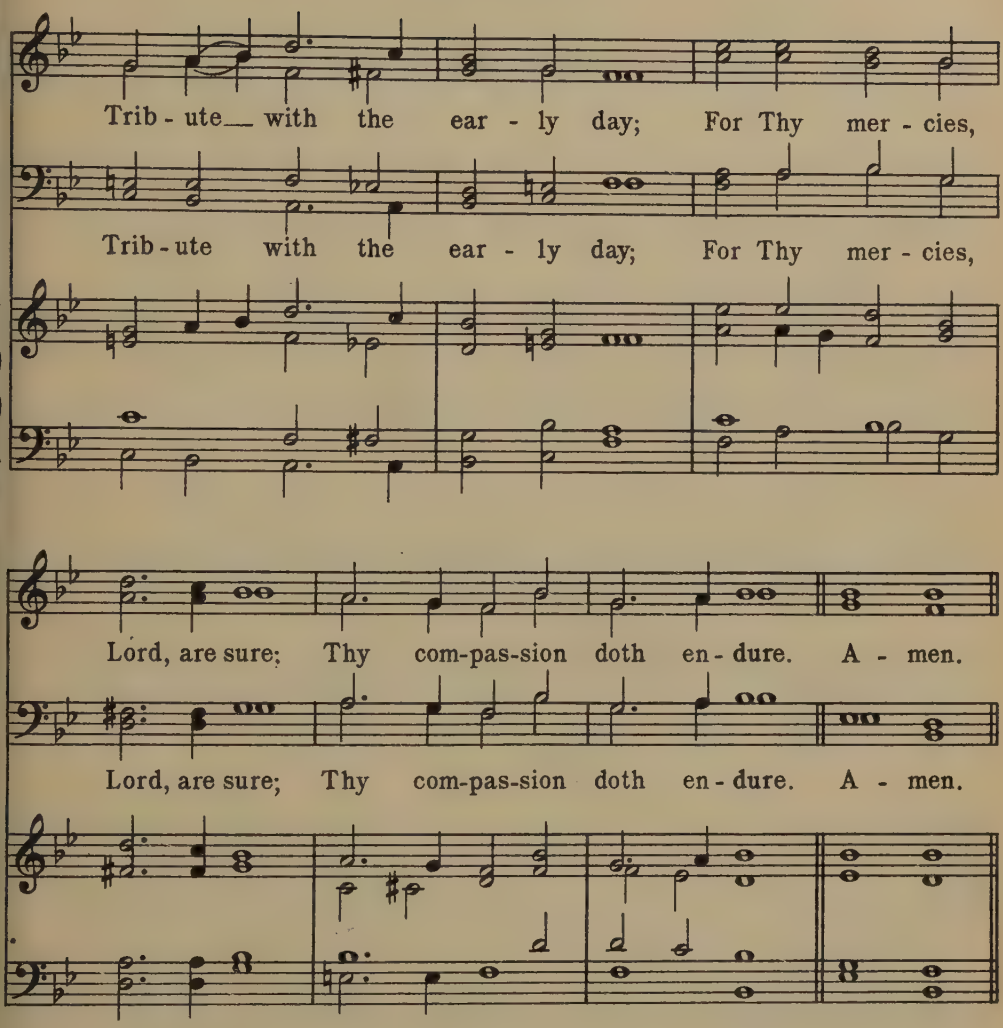
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as

Organ

morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay

morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay

Morning



2

Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3

Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the bread of life.

4

As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blesséd Trinity;
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

Morning

Park Street

Frederick M. A. Venua
1810

L. M.

1. God of the morn - ing, at___ whose voice

1. God of the morn - ing, at___ whose voice

Organ

The cheer-ful sun___ makes haste_ to___ rise, And like a

The cheer-ful sun makes haste to rise, And like a

Morning

gi - ant doth re - joice To run his jour - ney through the

gi - ant doth re - joice To run his jour - ney through the

skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies. A - men.

skies, To run his jour - ney through the skies. A - men.

2

From the fair chambers of the east
  The circuit of his race begins;
And without weariness or rest,
  Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

3

O like the sun, may I fulfill
  Th' appointed duties of the day,
With ready mind and active will
  March on, and keep my heavenly way!

4

Lord, Thy commands are clean and pure,
  Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, Thy promise sure;
  Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

Isaac Watts, 1709

Morning

Innocents

arr. from an old
French Melody XIII C.

Four 7s

First tune

1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,

1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,

Organ

So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord. A-men.

So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord. A-men.

2

Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord.

3

Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord.

4

When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord.

Anon (Latin) Tr. "O. B. C."
Recast by Horatio Nelson, 1864

Morning

Pleyel's Hymn

Four 7s

arr. from Ignace J. Pleyel
1790

Second tune

1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Bright-'ning all the morn-ing skies,

1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Bright-'ning all the morn-ing skies,

Organ

So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord. A-men.

So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord. A-men.

Morning

Abends

Herbert S. Oakeley
1874

L. M.

1. O Christ! with each re - turn - ing morn Thine im-age

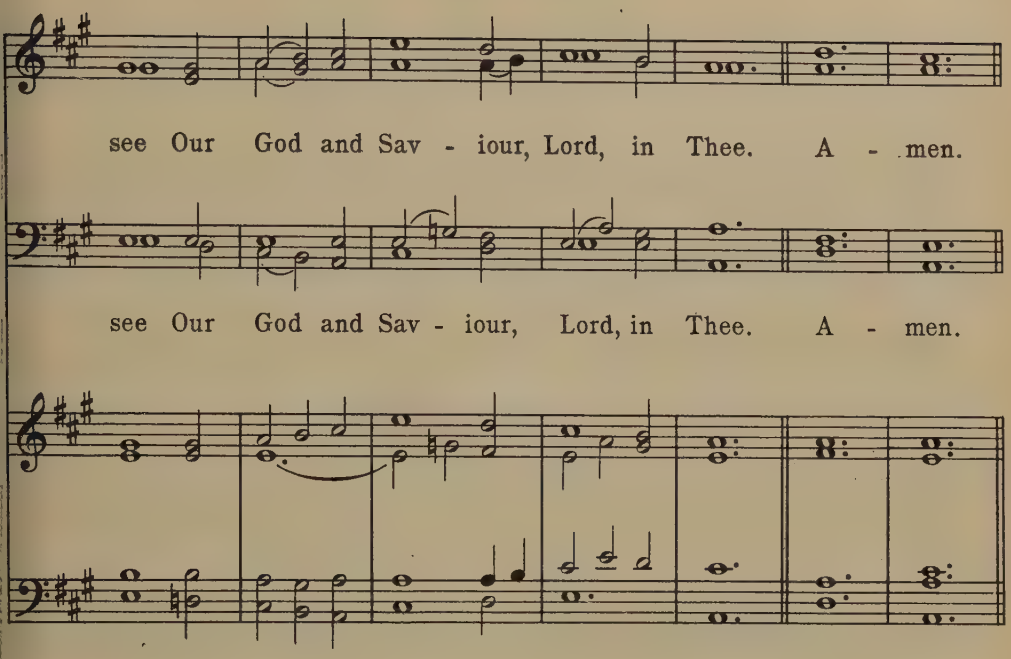
1. O Christ! with each re - turn - ing morn Thine im-age

Organ

to our hearts be borne; And may we ev - er clear - ly

to our hearts be borne; And may we ev - er clear - ly

Morning



2

All hallowed be our walk this day;
May meekness form our early ray,
And faithful love our noontide light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

3

May grace each idle thought control,
And sanctify our wayward soul;
May guile depart, and malice cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

4

Our daily course, O Jesus, bless;
Make plain the way of holiness:
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And cheer at last our journey's end.

John Chandler, 1806-1876

Morning

Eisenach

L. M.

Johann H. Schein
1628

1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We

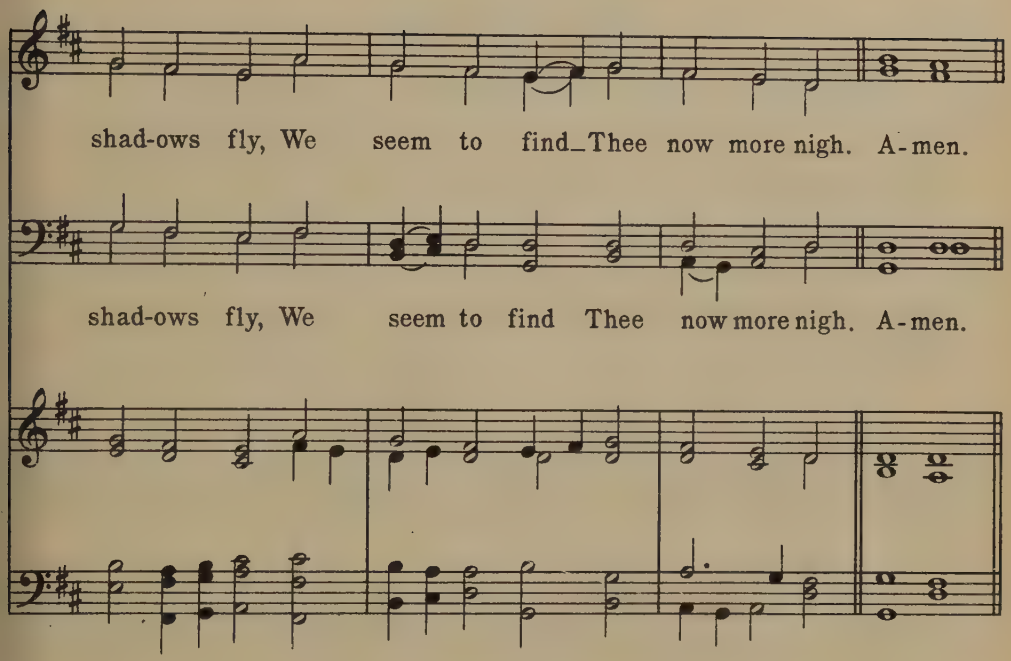
1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We

Organ

thank Thee for Thy gift of light; As in the dawn the

thank Thee for Thy gift of light; As in the dawn the

Morning



2

Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh energy to do our part;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
A thousandfold to serve Thee more.

3

O Lord of light! 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own;
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great dawn of God! we cry for Thee.

4

Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

Francis Turner Palgrave, 1862

Morning

Tallis' Canon

L. M.

Thomas Tallis
1560

1. Be - hold, the ra - diant sun on high With

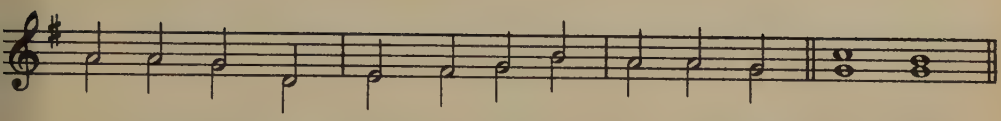
1. Be - hold, the ra - diant sun on high With

Organ

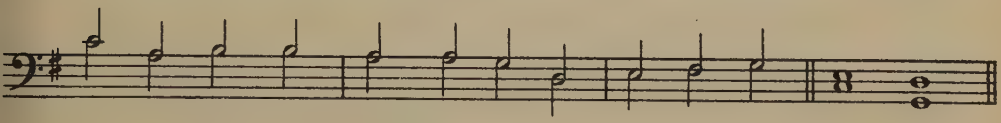
noon-tide splen-dor decks the sky; Ex - pands his gold - en

noon-tide splen-dor decks the sky; Ex - pands his gold - en

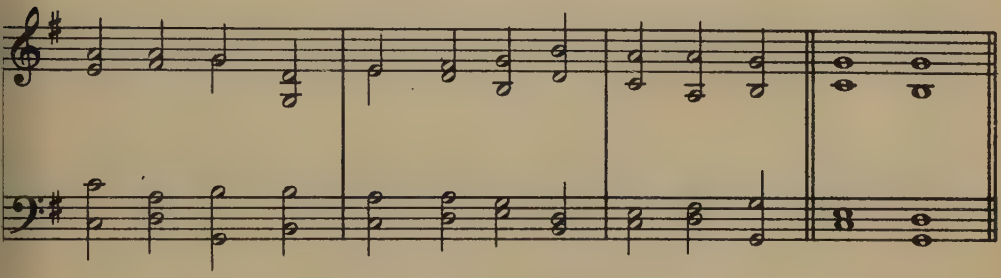
Morning



bow and flings Bright shafts o'er all cre - a - ted things. A - men.



bow and flings Bright shafts o'er all cre - a - ted things. A - men.



2

O Jesus Christ, true Sun, illume
With healing rays our earthly gloom;
And cause our charity to grow
Till it like perfect day shall glow.

3

To God the Father, glory be,
Like glory – only Son – to Thee,
And like to Thee, O Holy Ghost,
From men and from the angel host.

Tr. J. D. Chambers

Morning

Ratisbon

Old German Melody
Werner's Choralbuch
1815

Six 7s

1. At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay Thine own gift of this new day;

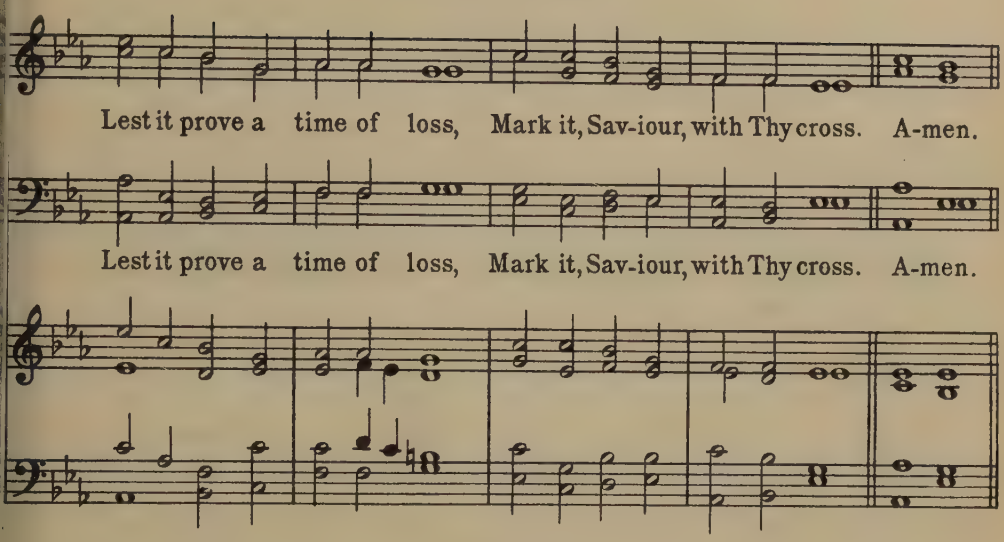
1. At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay Thine own gift of this new day;

Organ

Doubt of what it holds in store Makes us crave Thine aid the more;

Doubt of what it holds in store Makes us crave Thine aid the more;

Morning



2

If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
All is good that Thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3

We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

4

Fain would we Thy word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think and speak and do and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

William Bright, 1867

Evening

Merrial

Joseph Barnby
1868

6, 5, 6, 5

To be sung in unison

1. Now the day is ov - er, Night is draw - ing nigh,

Organ

Shad-ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky. A - men.

Evening

Merrial

6, 5, 6, 5

Joseph Barnby
1868

For voices alone

1. Now the day is ov - er, Night is draw ing nigh,—

Shad-ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky. A-men.

2
Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

3
Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4
Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

5
Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6
When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Evening

St. Leonard

C. M. D

Henry Hiles
1867

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky,

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky,

Organ

Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie;

Evening

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day; —

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-men.

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-men.

2

The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

3

Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one
Within the heavens shine:
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4

Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and peril, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord—
Oh, give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

15

Evening

Hursley

Katholisches Gesangbuch
Vienna 1774
arr. by W. H. Monk 1861

L. M.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not

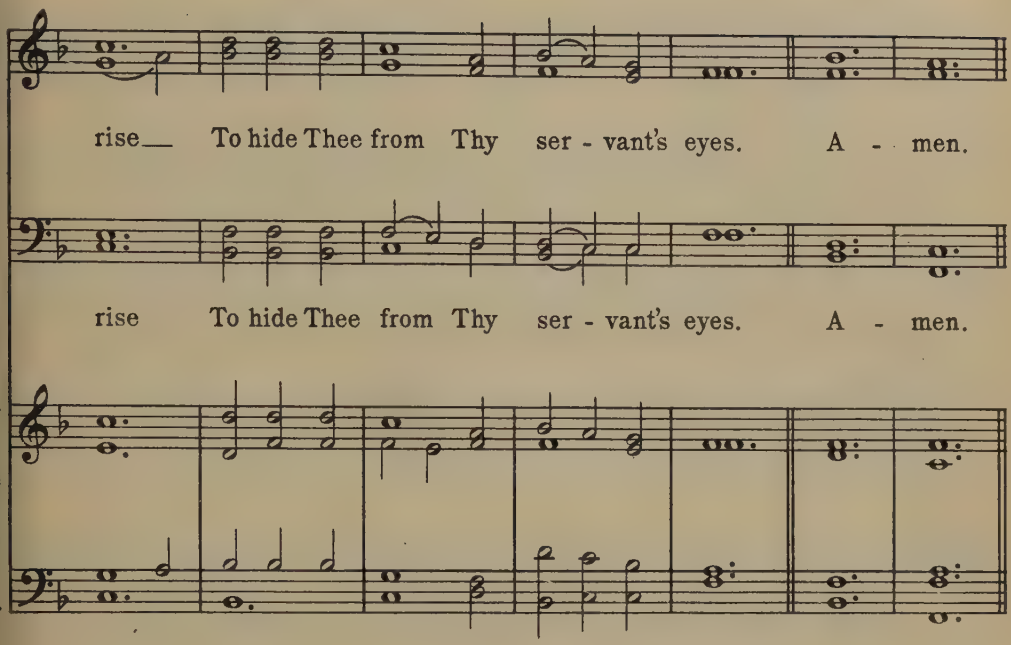
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not

Organ

night if Thou be near; O, may no earth - born cloud a -

night if Thou be near; O, may no earth-born cloud a -

Evening



2

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble, 1820

16

Evening

Seymour

Four 7s

Arr. from
Carl M. F. von Weber
1826

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev-er pass a-way;

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Soon for me the light of day Shall for ev-er pass a-way;

Organ

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord! I would com-mune with Thee. A-men.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord! to dwell with Thee.

Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord! I would com-mune with Thee. A-men.
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord! to dwell with Thee.

George Washington Doane, 1824

17

Four 10s

Eventide

William H. Monk
1861

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide;

1. A-bide with me; fast falls the e-ven-tide;

Organ

Evening

The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth-er help-ers

The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth-er help-ers

fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. A-men.

fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me. A-men.

2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

3

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

Evening

Ellers

Edward J. Hopkins
1869

Four 10s

1. Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -

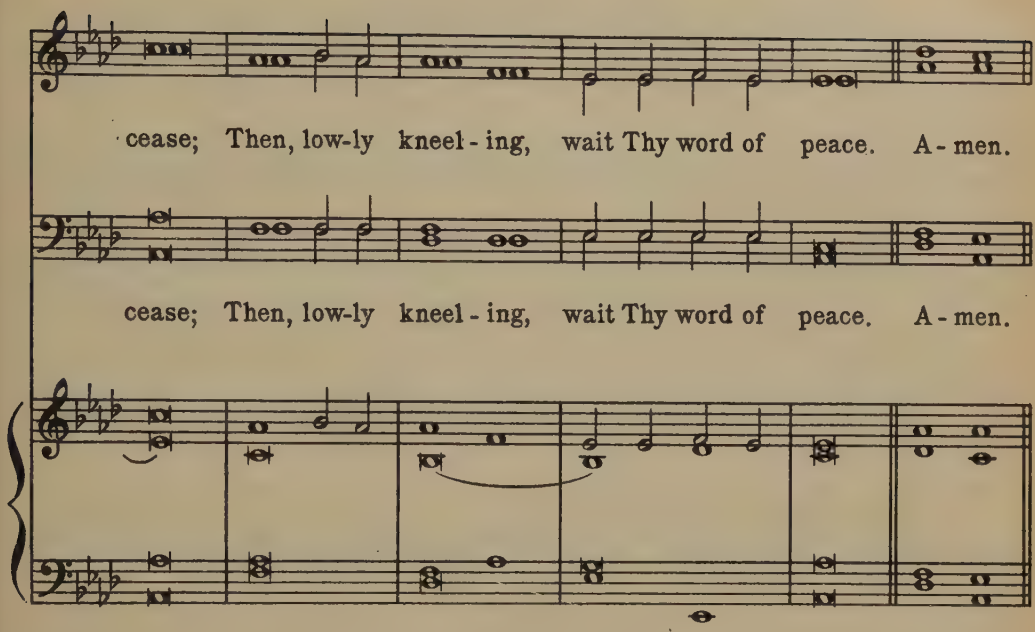
1. Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -

Organ

cord our part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship

cord our part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship

Evening



2

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866

Evening

St. Leonard

C. M. D

Henry Hiles
1867

1. Hail, tran-quil hour of clos - ing day! Be - gone, dis-turb-ing care!

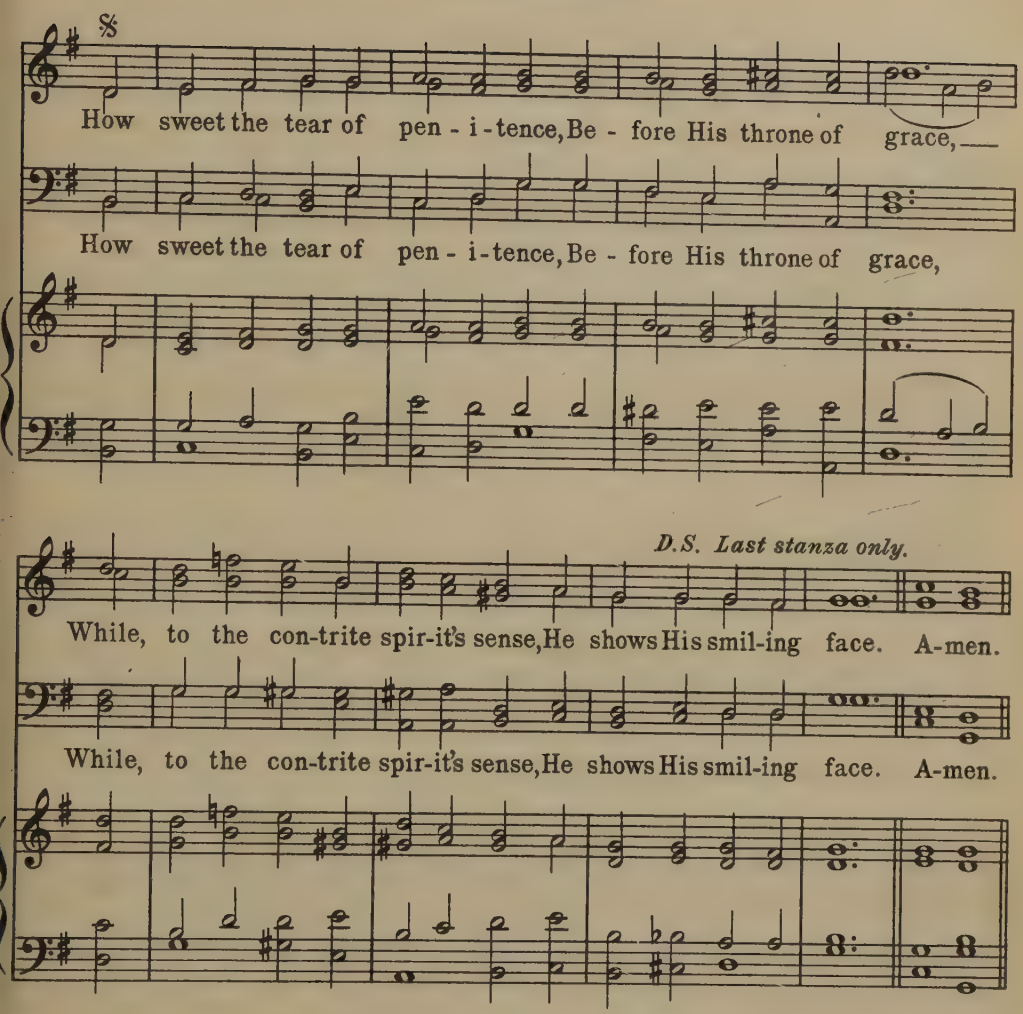
1. Hail, tran-quil hour of clos - ing day! Be - gone, dis-turb ing care!

Organ

And look, my soul, from earth a-way To Him who hear - eth prayer.

And look, my soul, from earth a-way To Him who hear - eth prayer.

Evening



2

How sweet through long - remembered years
  His mercies to recall,
And, pressed with wants and griefs and fears,
  To trust His love for all.
How sweet to look in thoughtful hope
  Beyond this fading sky,
And hear Him call His children up
  To His fair home on high.

3

D.S. – 𝄋

Calmly the day forsakes our heaven,
  To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
  Retire to glorious rest.

Leonard Bacon, 1802-1881

Evening

St. Matthias

William H. Monk
1861

L. M. with refrain

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy

1. Sweet Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy

Organ

word in - to our minds in - still; And make our luke - warm

word in - to our minds in - still; And make our luke - warm

hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.

hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.

Evening

Refrain

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O___

Thro' life's long day and___ death's dark night, O

gen - tle___ Je - sus, be our light. A - men.

gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A - men.

2
The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3
Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4
For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

Evening

Vesper Hymn

8, 7, 8, 7, D

Dmitri S. Bortniansky
1818

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal:

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal:

Organ

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal;

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal;

Evening

Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,

Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,

An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh. A-men.

An-gel-guards from Thee sur-round us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh. A-men.

2

Though the night be dark and dreary,
  Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
  Watcheth where Thy people be.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
  And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
  Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820

Evening

Tallis' Canon

L. M.

Thomas Tallis
1560

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For

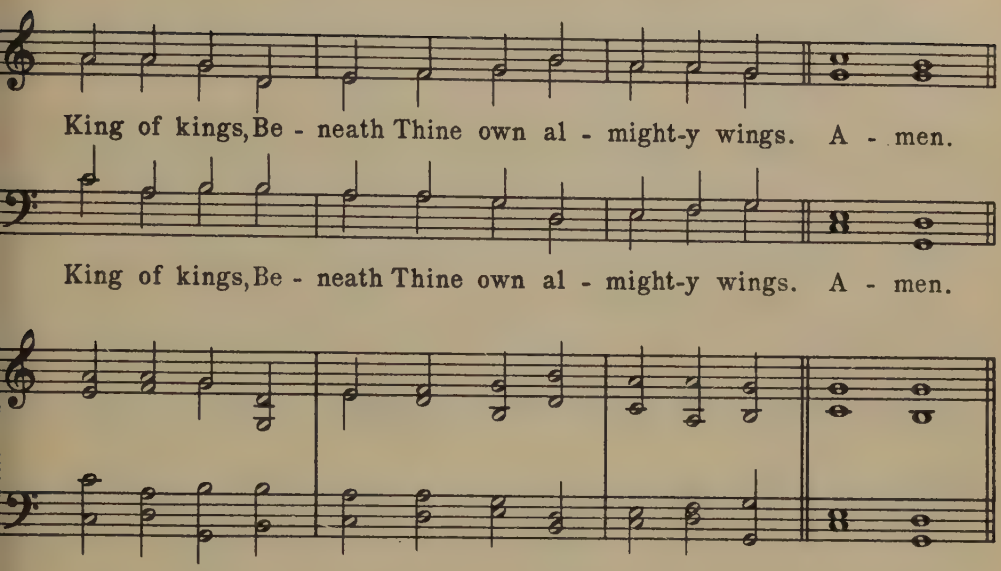
1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For

Organ

all the bless-ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,

all the bless-ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,

Evening



2
Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I ere I sleep at peace may be.

3
O may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

4
When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

5
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1709

Evening

Sicilian Mariners

Sicilian Melody
Merrick and Tattersall's Psalms
1794

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 7

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless ing, Fill our hearts with

Organ

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri-umph

Evening

in re - deem-ing grace; O re - fresh us, O re -

in re - deem-ing grace; O re -

fresh us, Trav' - ling thro' this wil-der - ness. A-men.

fresh us, Trav' - ling thro' this wil-der - ness. A-men.

2

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3

So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Fear of death shall not appall us.
Glad Thy summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

Sunday

Old Hundredth

Pseaumes Octante Trois
Geneva 1551

L. M.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise

Organ

Him all crea - tures here be - low! Praise Him a - bove, ye

Him all crea - tures here be - low! Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

Sunday

Canonbury

L. M.

arr. from
Robert Schumann
1839

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing: To

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing: To

Organ

show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A-men.

show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A-men.

2

Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3

Lord, I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

4

Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Sunday

Hodges

John S. B. Hodges
1869

7, 6, 7, 6, D

First tune

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,

Organ

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;

Sunday

On thee the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,

On thee the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,

Sing, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

Sing, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2

Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

3

To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4

A day of sweet refection
Thou art—a day of love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.
New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Sunday

St. Anselm

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Joseph Barnby
1869

Second tune

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O
2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise; A

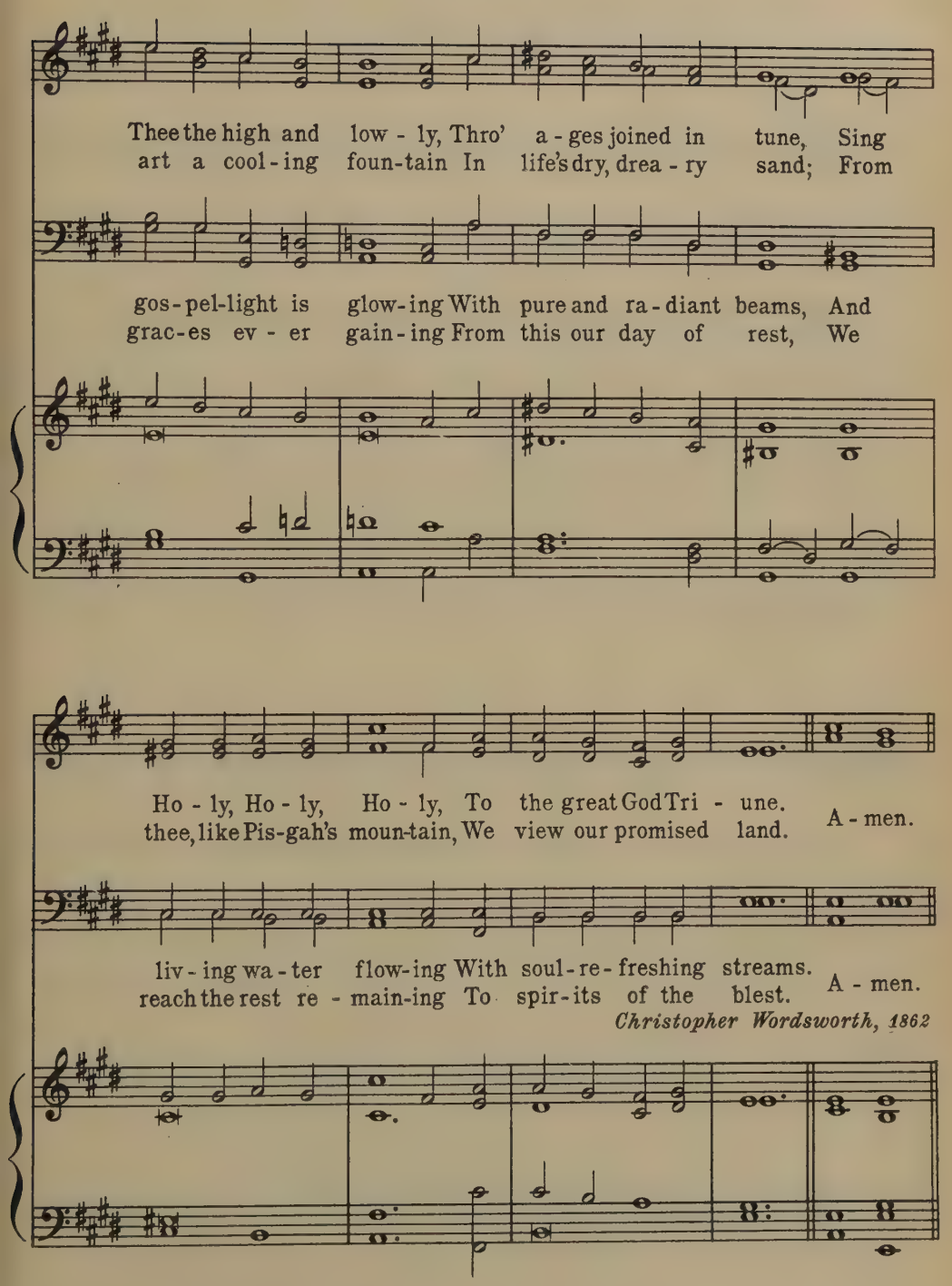
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven-ly man-na falls; To
4. A day of sweet re - fec - tion, Thou art — a day of love, A

Organ

balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On
gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of par - a - dise; Thou

ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls, Where
day of res - sur - rec - tion From earth to things a - bove. New

Sunday



Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Sunday

Nuremburg

Four 7s

John R. Ahle
1664

1. Day by day the man - na fell;

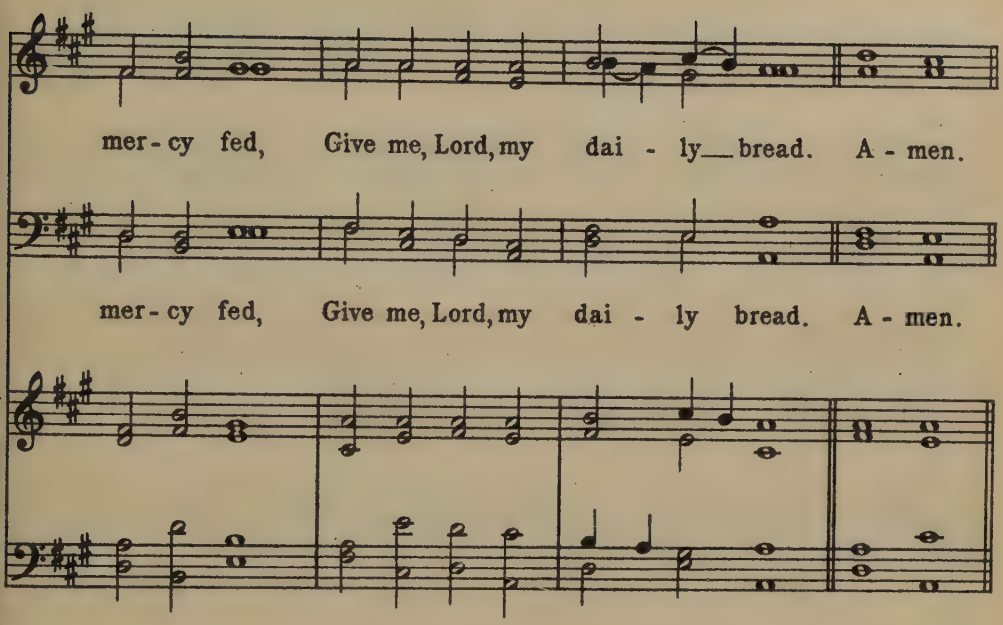
1. Day by day the man - na fell;

Organ

O to learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant

O to learn this les - son well! Still by con - stant

Sunday



2

Day by day, the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3

Lord, my times are in Thy hand;
All my sanguine hopes have planned
To Thy wisdom I resign,
And would make Thy purpose mine.

4

Thou my daily task shalt give:
Day by day to Thee I live;
So shall added years fulfill
Not my own, my Father's will.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855

Sunday

Swabia

In J. M. Spiess's David's Harfenspiel
1745
arr. by William H. Havergal
1847

S. M.

1. This is the day of light: Let

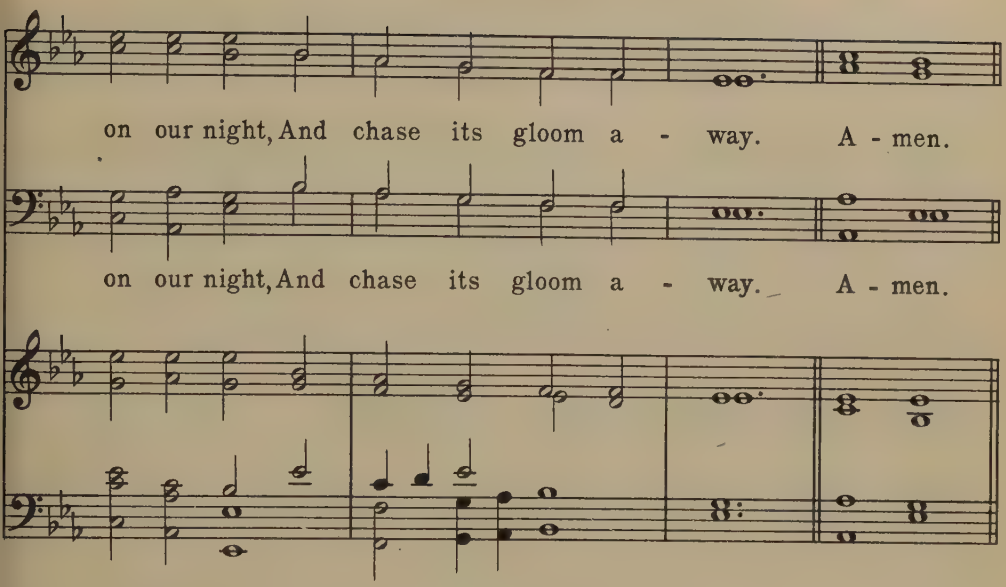
1. This is the day of light: Let

Organ

there be light to - day; O Day-spring, rise up -

there be light to - day; O Day-spring, rise up -

Sunday



2
This is the day of rest:
  Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
  Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3
This is the day of peace:
  Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
  The waves of strife be still.

4
This is the day of prayer:
  Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
  Come down to meet us here.

5
This is the first of days:
  Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
  O Vanquisher of death!

John Ellerton, 1867

Sunday

Rivaulx

L. M.

John B. Dykes
1866

1. An-oth-er six days' work is done, An-oth-er

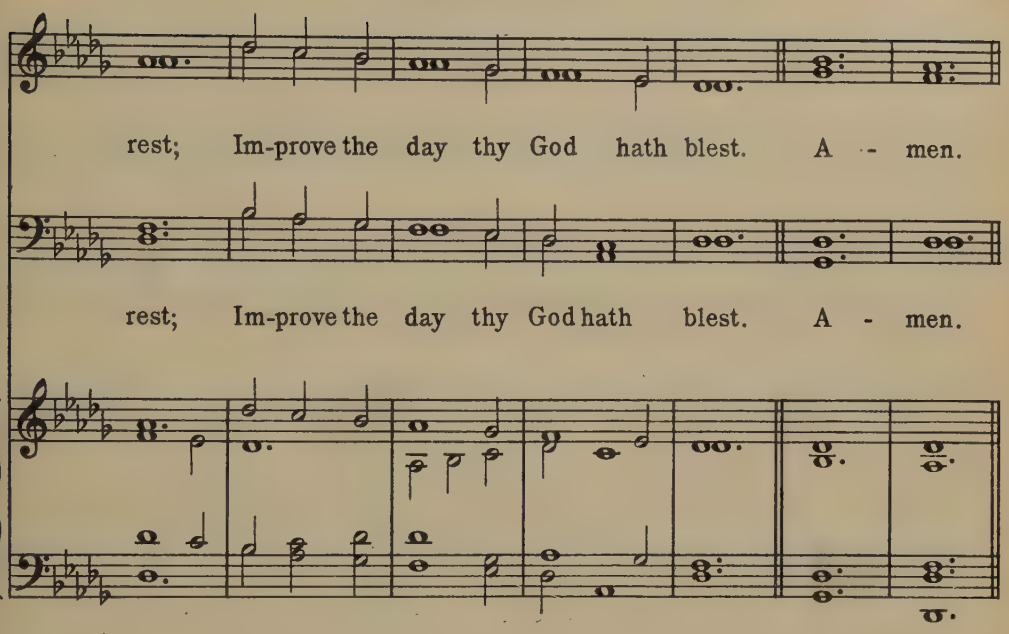
1. An-oth-er six days' work is done, An-oth-er

Organ

Sab-bath is be - gun; Re - turn, my soul! en - joy thy

Sab-bath is be - gun; Re - turn, my soul! en - joy thy

Sunday



2
O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies,
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.

3
This heavenly calm within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains—
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4
In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Joseph Stennett, 1663-1713

Sunday

Auburndale

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

Horatio Parker
1893

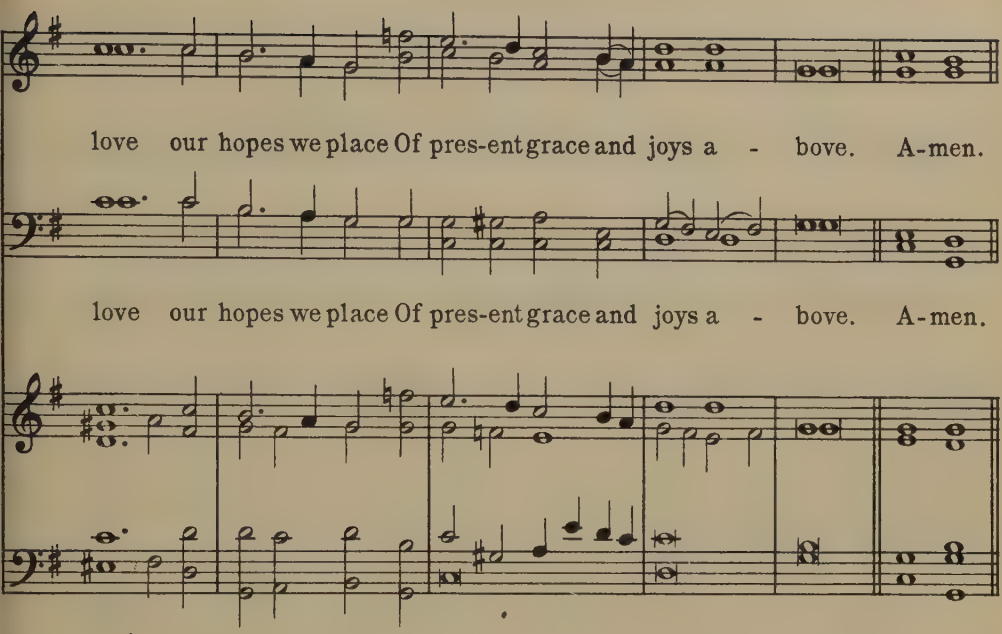
1. Christ is our cor - ner-stone; On Him a - lone we build; With

1. Christ is our cor - ner-stone; On Him a - lone we build; With

Organ

His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled. On His great

His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled. On His great



2

O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious name.

3

Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Latin 7th Cent.

Tr. John Chandler, 1837

Hymns of Praise

St. Anne

C. M.

William Croft
1708

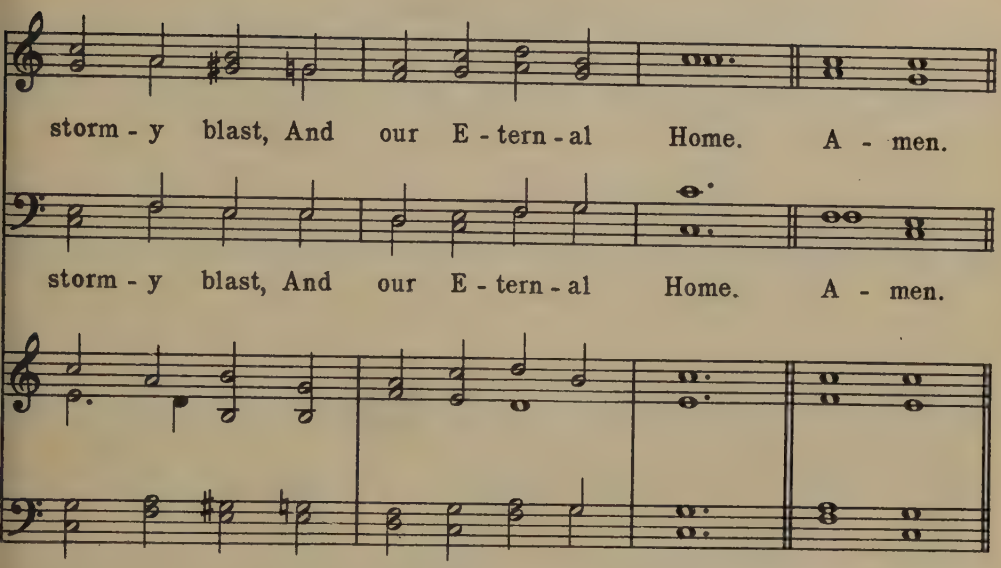
1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our

1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our

Organ

Hope for years to come, Our Shel - ter from the

Hope for years to come, Our Shel - ter from the



2

Under the shadow of Thy throne
  Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
  And our defense is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,
  Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
  To endless years the same.

4

A thousand ages in Thy sight
  Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
  Before the rising sun.

5

O God, our Help in ages past,
  Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
  And our Eternal Home!

Isaac Watts, 1719

Hymns of Praise

Nun Danket

6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6

J. Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica
1649

To be sung in unison

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and

Organ

voic - es Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re -

joic - es; Who from our moth-er's arms Hath blessed us on our

way With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

2

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649
Tr. Catherine Winkworth

Hymns of Praise

Italian Hymn

6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Felice de Giardini
1769

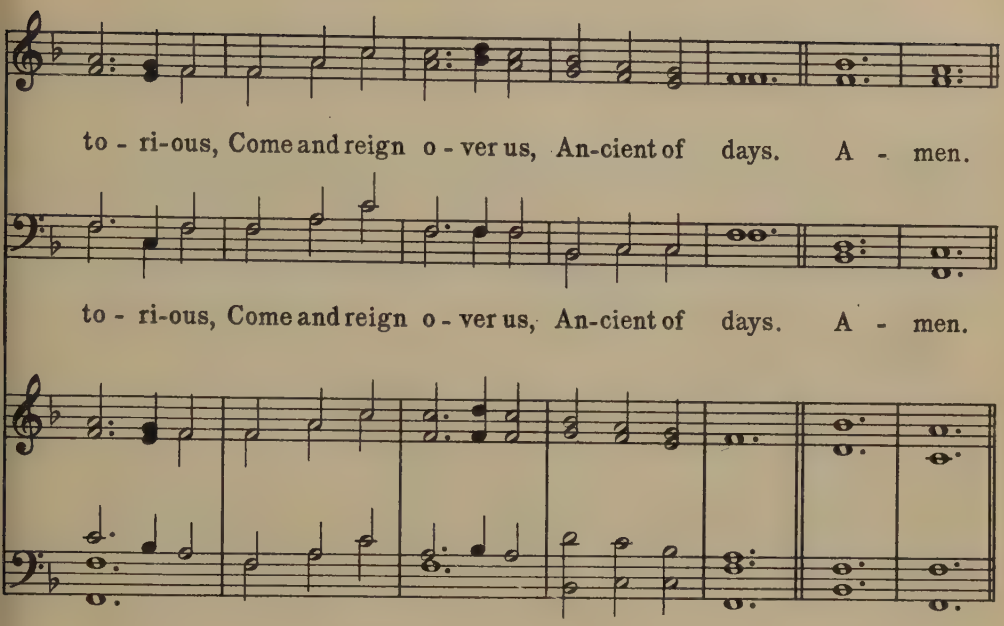
1. Come, Thou Al - might-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,

1. Come, Thou Al - might-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,

Organ

Help us to praise: Fath-er all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

Help us to praise: Fath-er all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -



2

Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
  Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
  On us descend.

3

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
  In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
  Spirit of power.

Anon, c. 1757

Hymns of Praise

Lyons

arr. from J. Michael Haydn
1737-1806

10,10,11,11

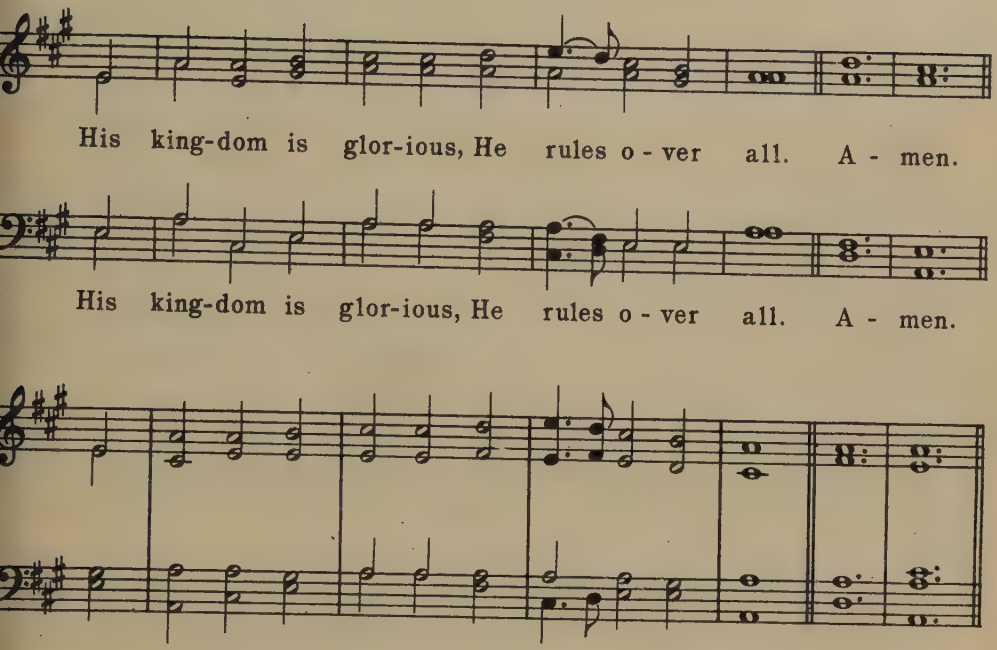
1. Ye servants of God, your Master pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His

1. Ye servants of God, your Master pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad His

Organ

won-der-ful name; The name all-vic - tor-ious of Je-sus ex - tol;

won-der-ful name; The name all-vic - tor-ious of Je-sus ex - tol;



2

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3

Salvation to God who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4

Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744

Hymns of Praise

Hesperus

L. M.

Henry Bak
1866

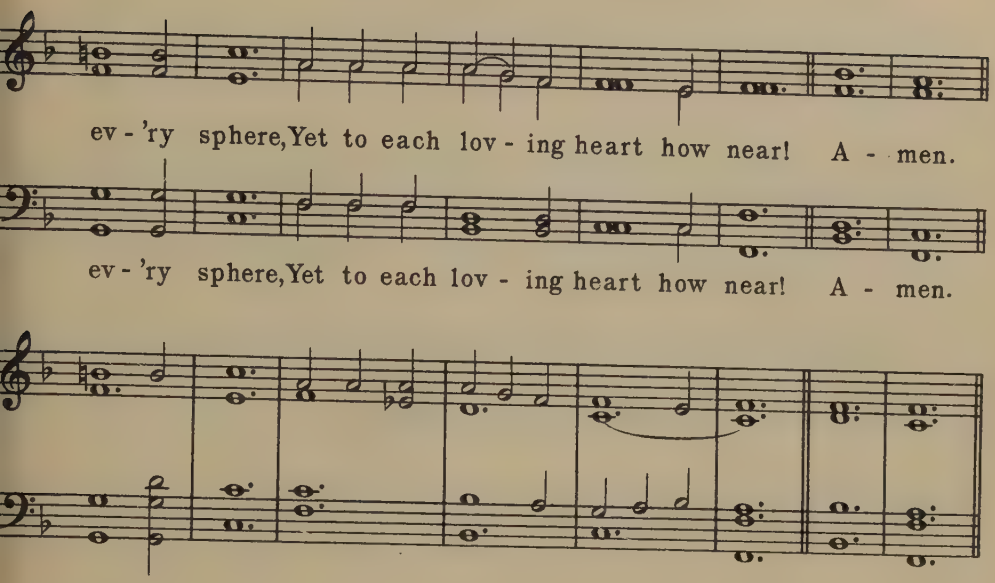
1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry

Organ

flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of

flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of



2

Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

Hymns of Praise

St. Anselm

7,6,7,6, D

Joseph Barnby
1869

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev-er-more hast been, What

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev-er-more hast been, What

Organ

time the tem-pest rag - es, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene; Be -

time the tem-pest rag - es, Our dwell-ing-place se - rene; Be -

fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now, To—

fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now, To

end-less gen-e - ra-tions, The Ev-er-last-ing, Thou! A - men.

end-less gen-e - ra-tions, The Ev-er-last-ing, Thou! A - men.

2

Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story,
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3

O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail!
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blest!

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

Hymns of Praise

Leoni

6,6,8,4, D

Hebrew Melody
1770

1. The God of A-brah'm praise, Who reigns en-throned a -

1. The God of A-brah'm praise, Who reigns en-throned a -

Organ

bove; An - cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love; Je -

bove; An - cient of ev-er-last-ing days, And God of love; Je -

ho - vah, great I am; By earth and heav'n con - fest: I

ho - vah, great I am; By earth and heav'n con - fest: I

bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest. A - men.

bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest. A - men.

2

The God of Abrah'm praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise and seek the joys
At his right hand:
We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him our only Portion make,
Our shield and Tower.

3

The God of Abrah'm praise
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide us all our happy days
In all our ways.
He is our faithful Friend,
He is our gracious God;
And He will save us to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4

He by Himself hath sworn;
We on His oath depend;
We shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
We shall behold His face,
We shall His power adore
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

Thomas Olivers, c.1770

Hymns of Praise

Ein' Feste Burg

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7

Martin Luther 1529
Harmonized by J. S. Bach

To be sung in unison

1. A might - y for - tress is_ our God, A

Organ

bul - wark nev - er_ fail - ing; Our help - er He_ a -

mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; For

still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are

great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual. A-men.

2

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1529
Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Hymns of Praise

Dundee

C.M.

The CL Psalmes
Edinburgh 1615

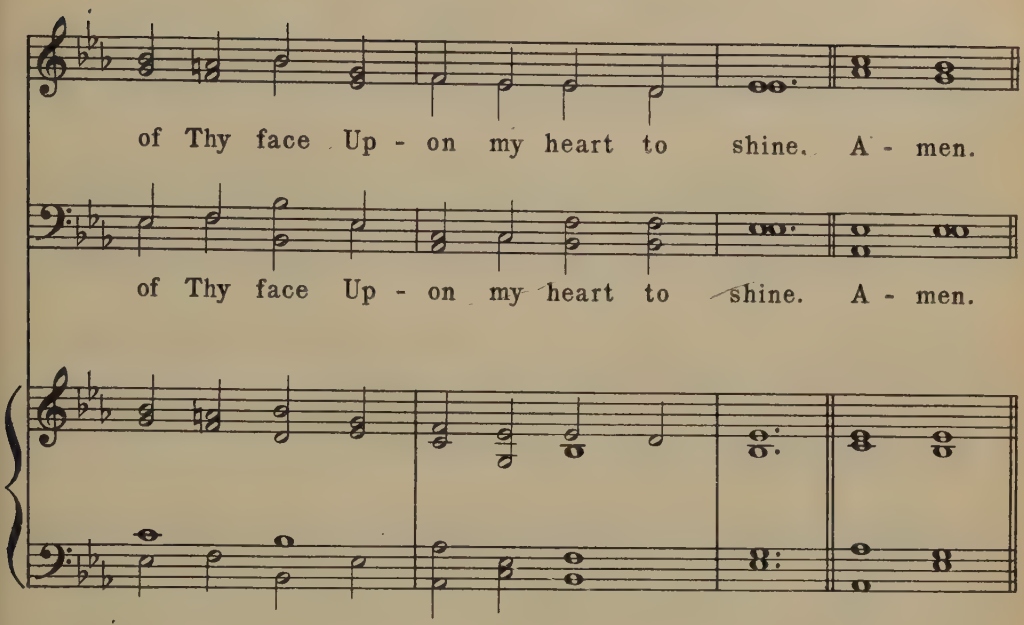
1. E - ter - nal Sun of right - eous - ness, Dis -

1. E - ter - nal Sun of right - eous - ness, Dis -

Organ

play thy beams di - vine, And cause the glo - ry

play thy beams di - vine, And cause the glo - ry



2

Light in Thy light O may I see,
  Thy grace and mercy prove,
Revived and cheered and blest by Thee,
  The God of pardoning love.

3

Lift up Thy countenance serene,
  And let Thy happy child
Behold, without a cloud between,
  The Father reconciled.

4

On me Thy promised peace bestow,
  The peace by Jesus given;—
The joys of holiness below,
  And then the joys of heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Hymns of Praise

Lux Prima

Six 7s

Charles F. Gounod
1872

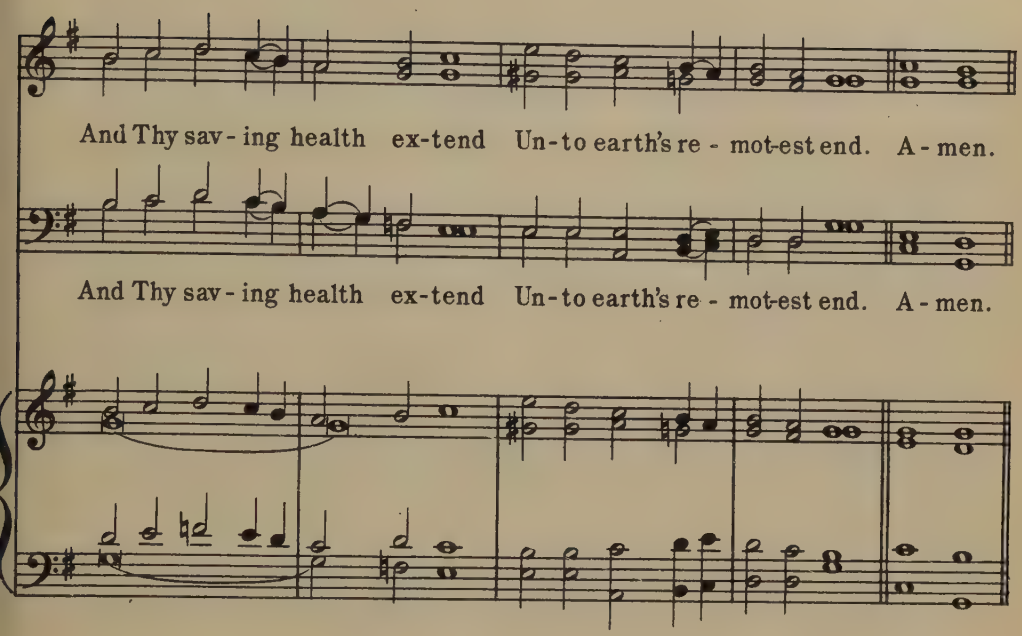
1. God of mer-cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face:

1. God of mer-cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face:

Organ

Shine up-on us, Sav-iour, shine; Fill Thy church with light di-vine;

Shine up-on us, Sav-iour, shine; Fill Thy church with light di-vine;



2

Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3

Let the people praise Thee, Lord.
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below and all above
One in joy and light and love.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

Hymns of Praise

Germany

L.M.

Wm Gardiner's Sacred Melodies
1815

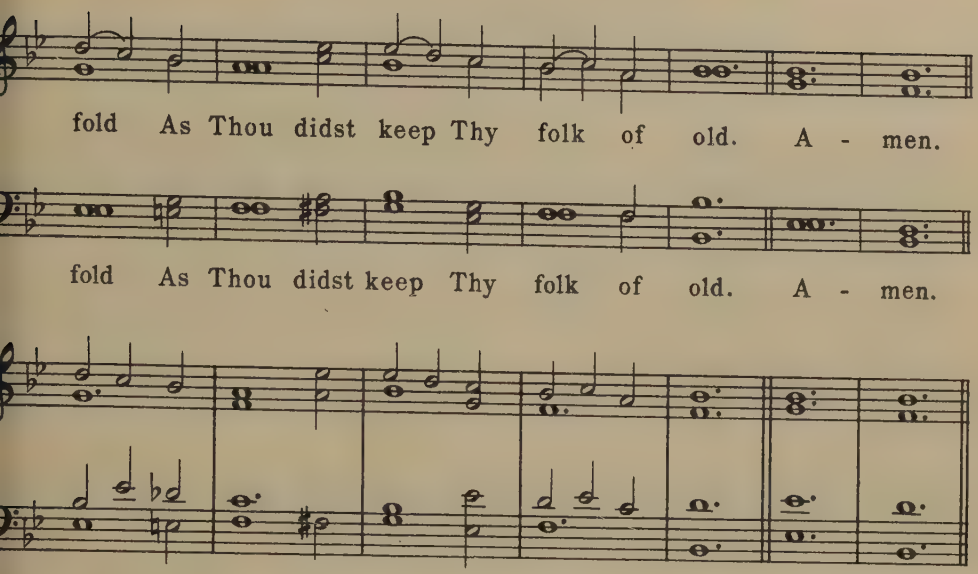
1. Thou grac-ious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of

1. Thou grac-ious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of

Organ

home, the smile of friends, Our fam - 'lies in Thine arms en -

home, the smile of friends, Our fam - 'lies in Thine arms en -



2

For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep,

3

The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres,

4

We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our loving circles still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

Hymns of Praise

York Tune

C. M.

The CL Psalmes
Edinburgh 1615

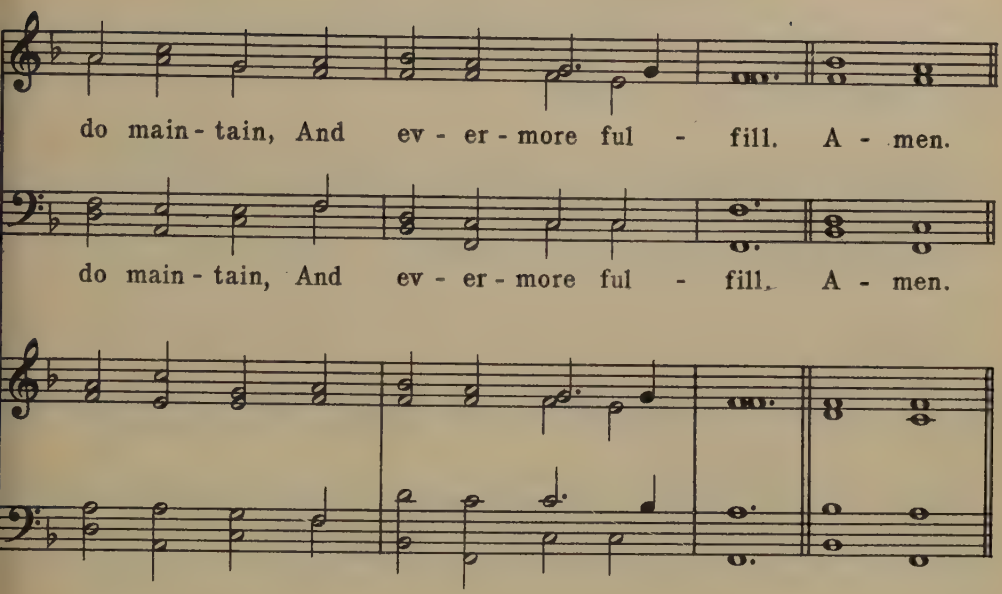
1. Thy praise a - lone, O Lord, doth reign In

1. Thy praise a - lone, O Lord, doth reign In

Organ

Si - on, Thine own hill: Their vows to Thee they

Si - on, Thine own hill: Their vows to Thee they



2

For that Thou dost their prayers still hear
And dost thereto agree;
Thy people all both far and near
With trust shall come to Thee.

3

Our wicked life so far exceeds,
That we should fall therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
And purge us from our sin.

4

The man is blest whom Thou dost choose
Within Thy courts to dwell;
Thy house and temple He shall use,
With pleasures that excel.

5

Of Thy great justice hear, O God.
Our health of Thee doth rise;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
And the sea-coasts likewise.

6

With strength Thou art beset about,
And compast with Thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
To stand in every shower.

7

The swelling seas Thou dost assuage,
And make their streams full still;
Thou dost restrain the people's rage,
And rule them at Thy will.

8

The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
Shall dread Thy signs to see;
Which morn and evening with great mirth
Send praises up to Thee.

Sternhold and Hopkins

Hymns of Praise

Judea

Four 11s

John B. Dykes
1823-1876

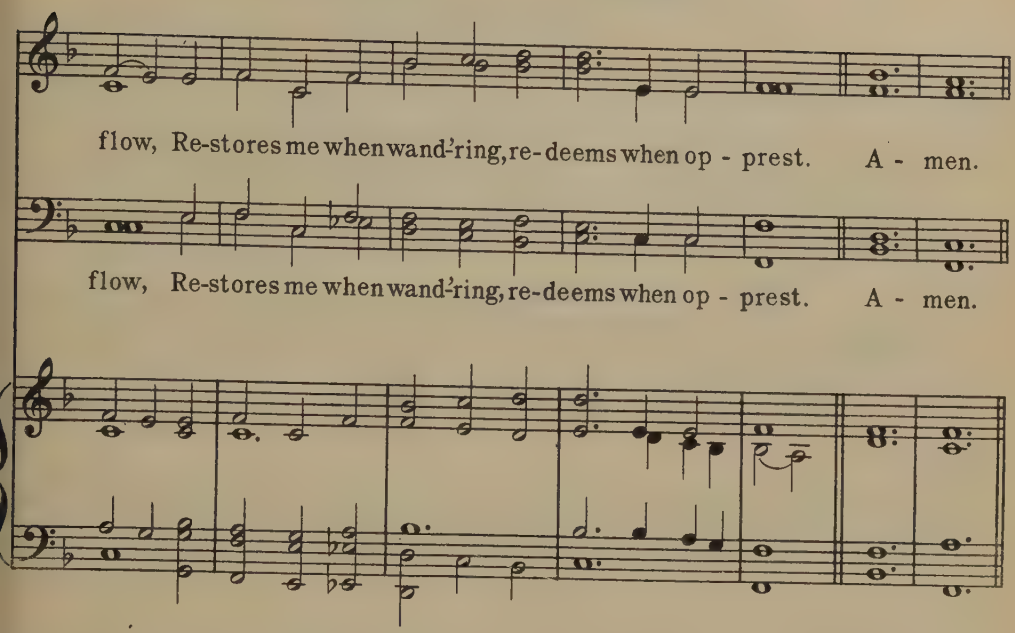
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green

Organ

pastures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters

pastures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters



2

Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3

In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4

Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek—by the path which my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn—Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Hymns of Praise

Innocents

arr. from an old French Melody XIII C.

Four 7s

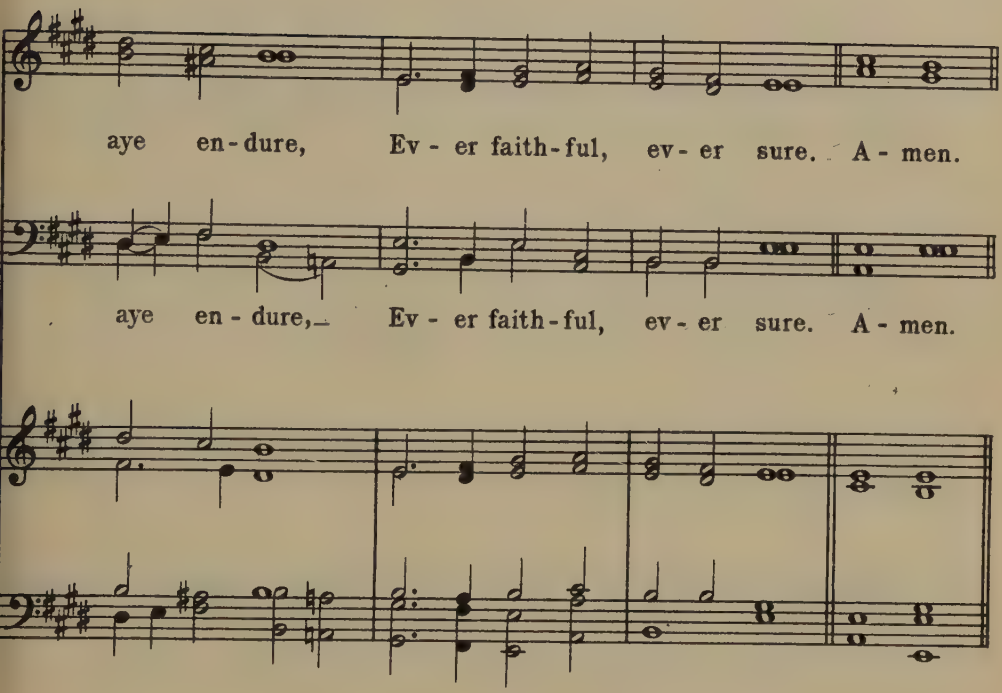
1. Let us with a glad - some mind

1. Let us with a glad - some mind

Organ

Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For his mer - cies

Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For his mer - cies



2

Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
Who by all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light.

3

He His chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness;
He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.

4

All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Arr. by John Milton, 1623

Hymns of Praise

Hanover

10,10,11,11

William Crof

1708

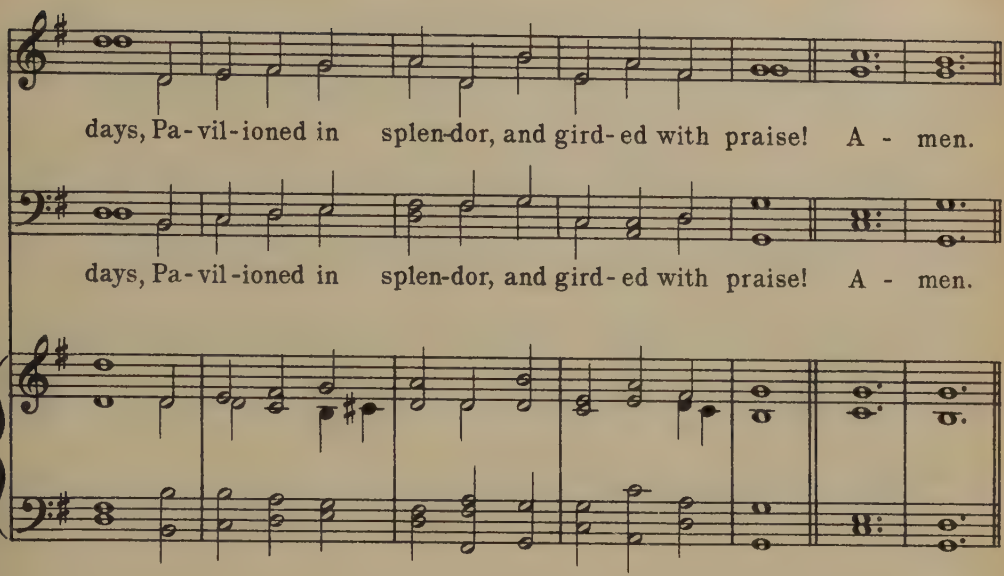
1. O wor-ship the King all glor-ious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly

1. O wor-ship the King all glor-ious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly

Organ

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fen - der, the An-cient of

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fen - der, the An-cient of



2

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end—
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Wm. Kethe, 1561; recast by Robert Grant, 1833

Hymns of Praise

Hesperus

L. M.

Henry Baker
1866

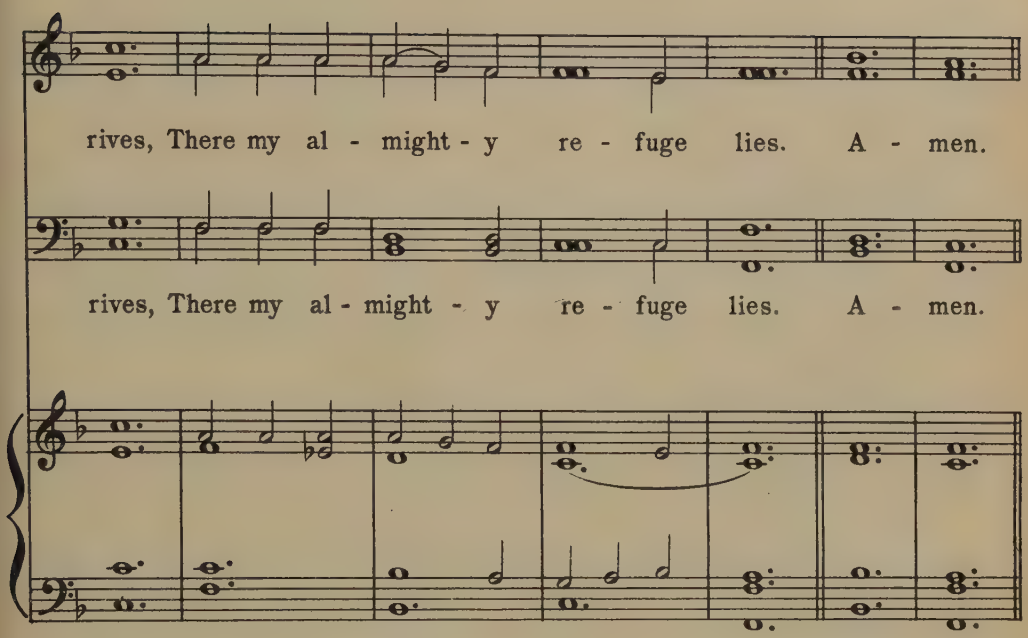
1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'e-ter-nal

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th'e-ter-nal

Organ

hills be - yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul de-

hills be - yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul de-



2

He lives, the Everlasting God,
That built the world, that spread the flood;
The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3

He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day;
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Creation

L.M.D

arr. from Franz Joseph Haydn
1798

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high With all the blue e -
And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - ri - gi -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
And night - ly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -
What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their radiant

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high With all the blue e -
And spangled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their great O - ri - gi -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
And night - ly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -
What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their radiant

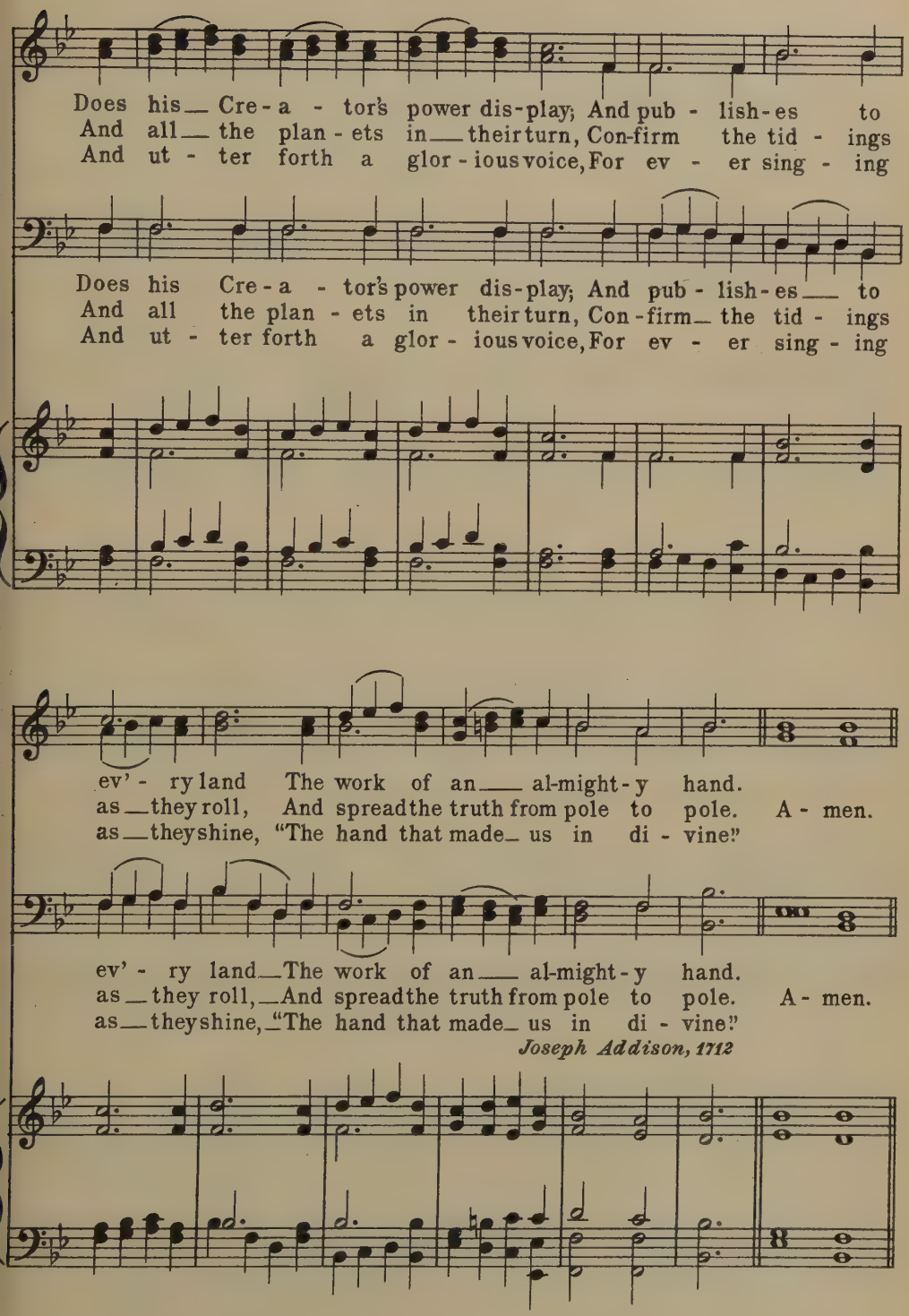
Organ

1 2

the-real sky, -nal pro-claim: Th'unwear-ied sun from day to day,
wondrous tale, of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
res-trial ball? orbs be found? In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,

the-real sky, -nal pro-claim: Th'unwear-ied sun from day to day,
wondrous tale, of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
res-trial ball? orbs be found? In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,

1 2


Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play; And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings
And ut - ter forth a glor - ious voice, For ev - er sing - ing
Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play; And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings
And ut - ter forth a glor - ious voice, For ev - er sing - ing
ev' - ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole. A - men.
as they shine, "The hand that made us in di - vine."
ev' - ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole. A - men.
as they shine, "The hand that made us in di - vine."
Joseph Addison, 1712

Hymns of Praise

St. Peter

C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle
1830

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans-

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans-

Organ

por-ted with the view, I'm lost in won-der, love, and praise. A - men.

por-ted with the view, I'm lost in won-der, love, and praise. A - men.

2
Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3
Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4
Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue:
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5
Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

Joseph Addison, 1712

Breslau

L.M.

Leipzig 1625. Adapted and harmonized by F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love; Thy

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love; Thy

Organ

present Spir-it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will. A - men.

present Spir-it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy will. A - men.

2

Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love beyond the power of speech;
And make them know with joyful awe
Th' encircling presence of Thy law.

3

That law doth give to truth and right,
Howe'er despised, a conquering might,
And makes each fondly worshipped lie
And boasting wrong to cower and die.

4

Its patient working doth fulfill
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought
Or deed of love to come to naught.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Hymns of Praise

Beecher

8,7,8,7, D

John Zundel
1870

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;

Organ

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er - ty.

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er - ty.

There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;

There is no place where earth's sor-rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;

There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment giv'n. A-men.

There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment giv'n. A-men.

2

There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this:
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper home of bliss:
For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

3

But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Arr. by Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Hymns of Praise

To God on High

Adapted from Plainsong 1539
Harmonized by
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
1809-1847

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

First tune

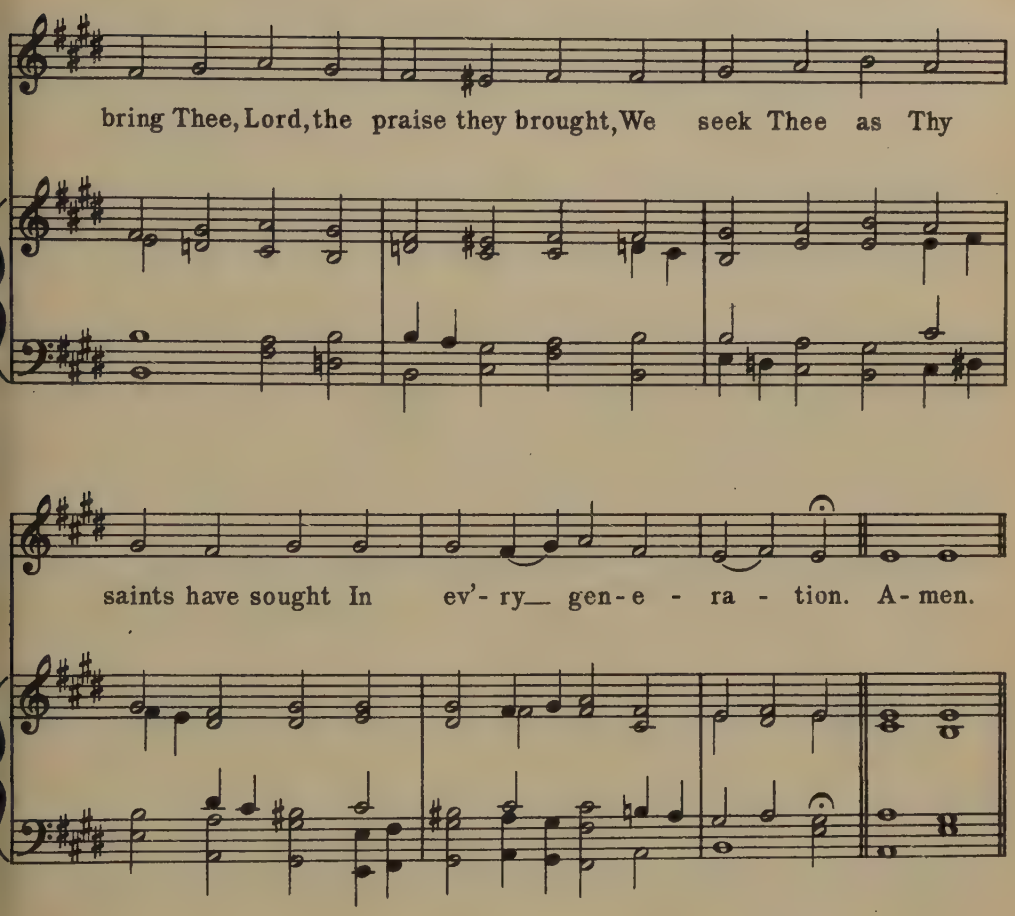
To be sung in unison

1. We come un - to our fa - thers' God; Their

Organ

Rock is our sal - va - tion; Th'e - ter - nal arms, their

dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion; We



2

The fire divine, their steps that led,
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3

Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

4

Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

Hymns of Praise

Luther's Hymn (Nun freut euch)

Melody by Martin Luther i
Joseph Klug's Geistliche Lie
Leipzig 1539

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

Second tune

1. We come un-to our fa-thers' God; Their Rock is our sal - va - tio

1. We come un-to our fa-thers' God; Their Rock is our sal - va - tio

Organ

Th'e-ter-nal arms, their dear a-bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tio

Th'e-ter-nal arms, their dear a-bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tio

We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy

We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy

saints have sought In ev'- ry gen- e - ra - tion. A - men.

saints have sought In ev'- ry gen- e - ra - tion. A - men.

2

'he fire divine, their steps that led,
Still goeth bright before us:
'he heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
'he grace those sinners that subdued,
he strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

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Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

Hymns of Praise

Marion

S. M. with Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter
1883

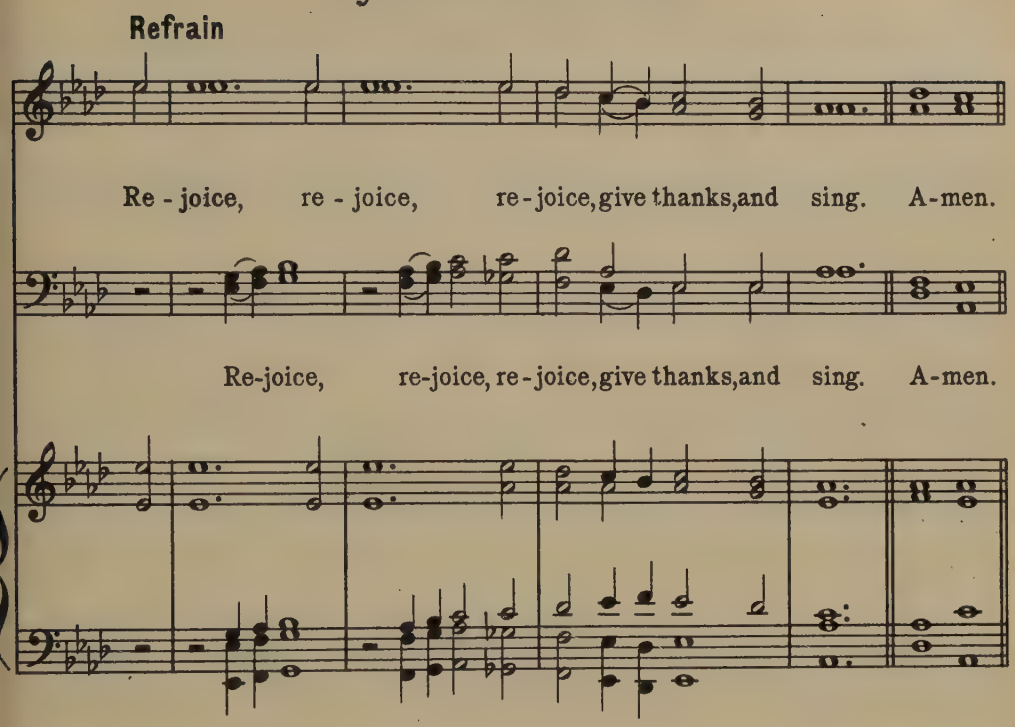
1. Re - joice, ye_pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

Organ

Your fes-tal_ban - ner wave on_high, The cross of Christ your King.

Your fes-tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.



2
Still lift your standard high;
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

3
At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

4
Then on, ye pure in heart;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing.
Your glorious banner wave on high,—
The cross of Christ your King.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

Advent

Veni Emmanuel

L. M. with Refrain

French Missal
Melody of the XIII Century

Voices in unison to the Refrain

1. O come, O come, Em - man - - u - el, And

Organ

ran-som cap-tive Is - - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly

ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.

Refrain

Re - joice! re - joice! Em - man - - u - el Shall

Re - joice! re - joice! Em - man - - u - el Shall

come to thee, O Is - - ra - el. A - men.

come to thee, O Is - - ra - el. A - men.

2

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

3

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.

4

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud and majesty and awe.

J. M. Neale
1852 alt. 1861

Advent

Christmas

C. M.

Arr. from G. F. Händel
1728

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All

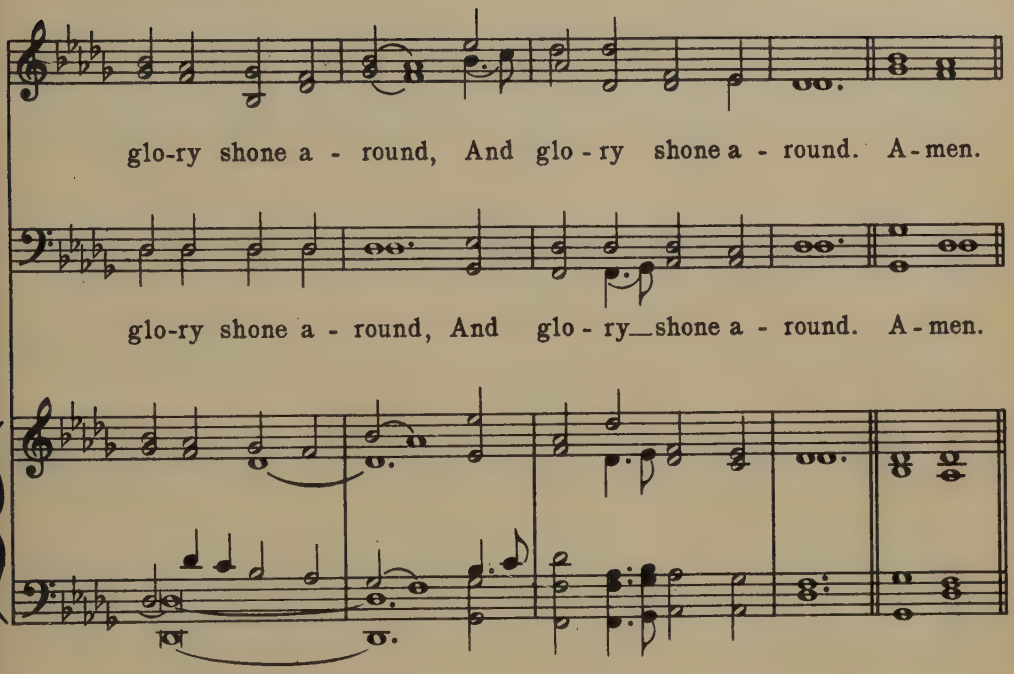
1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All

Organ

seated on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And

seated on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And

Advent



2

"Fear not," said he,– for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,–
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3

"To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:–

4

"The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid."

5

Thus spake the seraph – and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:–

6

"All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate, 1700

Advent

Adeste Fideles

Anon. Latin, 17th or 18th C.
Tr. F. Oakeley and others.

Anon. J. F. Wade's
Cantus Diversi 1751

Irregular

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful-ly tri-umph-ant, O
2. See how the shep-herds, Summoned to His cra-dle,
3. Child, for us sin-ners Poor and in a man-ger,
4. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,
5. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing,

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful-ly tri-umph-ant, O
2. See how the shep-herds, Summoned to His cra-dle,
3. Child, for us sin-ners Poor and in a man-ger,
4. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,
5. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap-py morn-ing,

Organ

come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem!
Leav-ing their flocks, draw nigh with low-ly fear;
Fain we em-brace Thee, with awe and love;
Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove!
Je-sus, to Thee be glo-ry giv'n;

come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem!
Leav-ing their flocks, draw nigh with low-ly fear;
Fain we em-brace Thee, with awe and love;
Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove!
Je-sus, to Thee be glo-ry giv'n;

Advent

Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels!
We too will thith - er Bend our joy - ful foot - steps:
Who would not love Thee, Lov-ing us so dear - ly?
Glo - ry to God In the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels!
We too will thith - er Bend our joy - ful foot - steps:
Who would not love Thee, Lov-ing us so dear - ly?
Glo - ry to God In the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

After each verse

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him,

No Ped.

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A - men.

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A - men.

Ped.

Advent

Mendelssohn

Four 7s D with Refrain

Arr. from Mendelssohn
1840
By William H. Cummings
1850

1. Hark, the herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born king; Peace on earth and

1. Hark, the herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born king; Peace on earth and

Organ

mercy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled." Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,

mercy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled." Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,

No Ped.

Advent

Join the triumph of the skies; U-ni-ver-sal na-ture say, Christ the Lord is born to-day.

Join the triumph of the skies; U-ni-ver-sal na-ture say, Christ the Lord is born to-day.

No Ped. ..... Ped.

Refrain

Hark, the herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry_ to the new-born king." A - men.

Hark, the herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry_ to the new-born king." A - men.

2

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,–
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,–
Jesus our Emmanuel.

3

Hail, the heavenly Prince of peace!
Hail, the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

Charles Wesley, 1743

57

Advent

St. Ursula

C. M. D

Frederick Westlake
1840-1898

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear,–That glorious song of old,

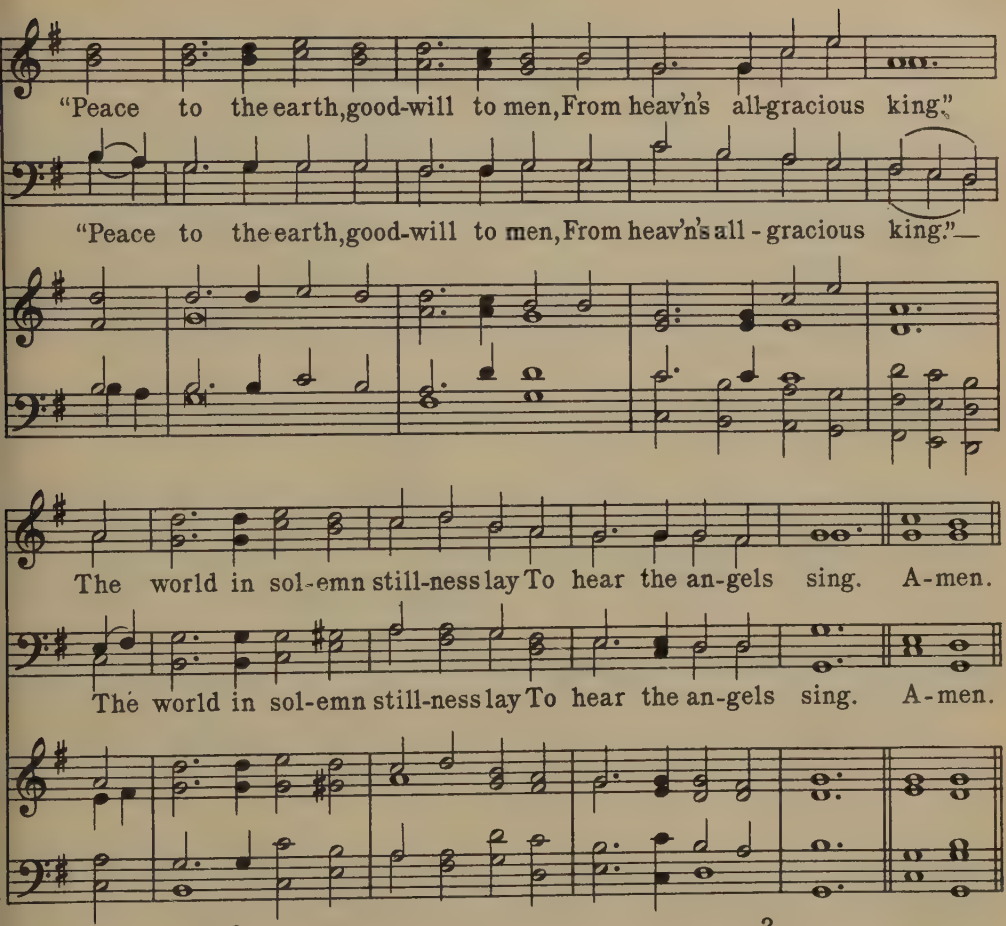
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear,–That glorious song of old,

Organ

From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:

From an - gels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:

Advent



2

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3

And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look up, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1850

Advent

Elvet

C. M.

John B. Dykes
1823 - 1876

1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night, Come

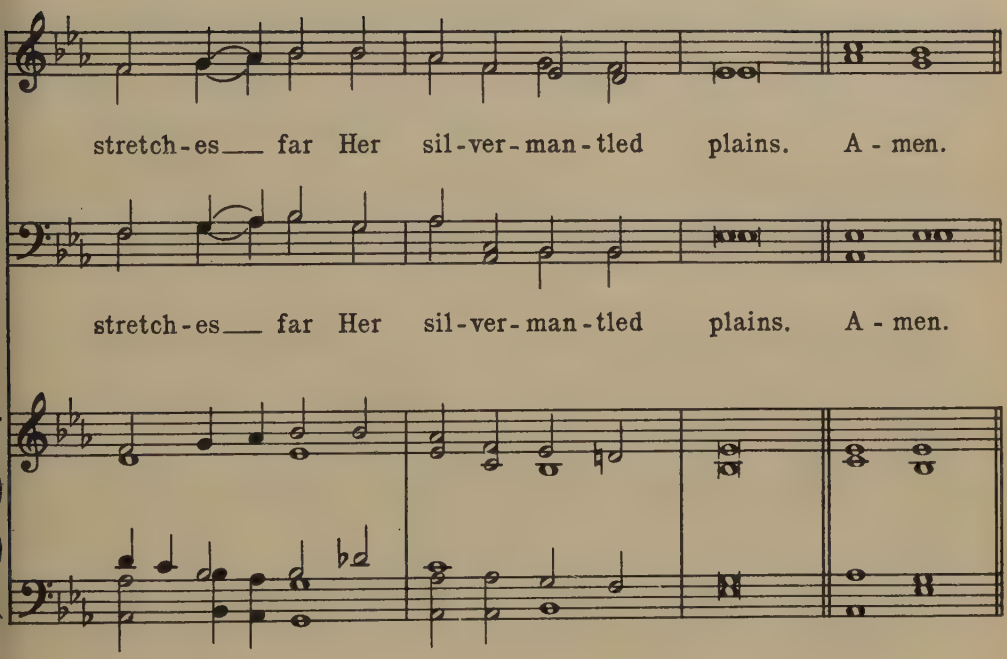
1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night, Come

Organ

heaven's mel - o - dious strains, Where mild Ju - de - a

heaven's mel - o - dious strains, Where mild Ju - de - a

Advent



2

Celestial choirs from courts above
  Shed sacred glories there,
And angels with their sparkling lyres
  Make music on the air.

3

The answering hills of Palestine
  Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all the holy heights
  The Day-spring from on high.

4

"Glory to God"—the sounding skies
  Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men
  From heaven's eternal king."

Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810-1876

Advent

Webbe

Samuel Webbe 1740-1816
Adapted from
Edward Miller 1735-1807

11, 10, 11, 10

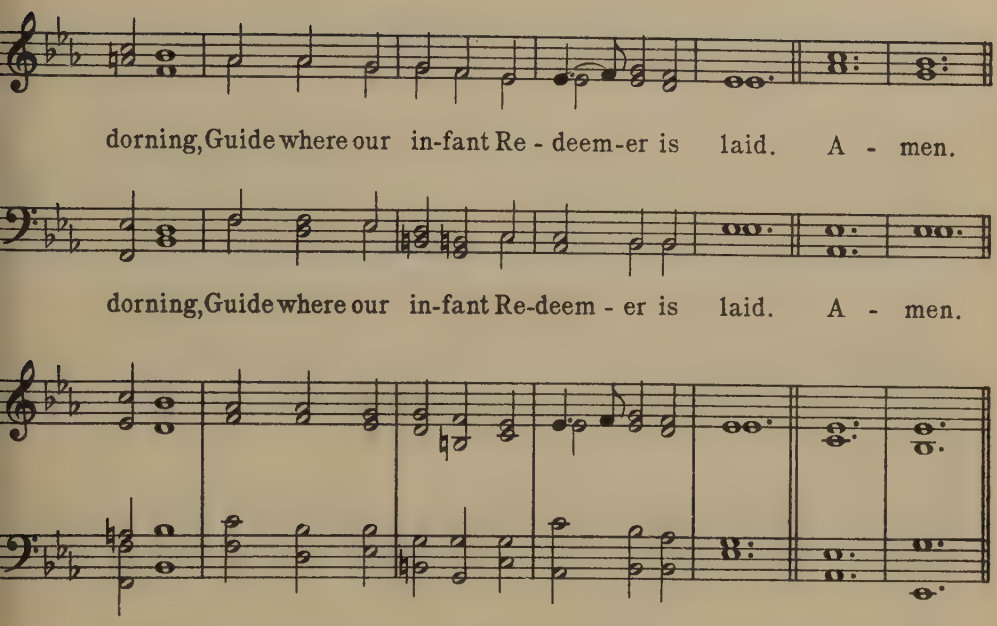
1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

Organ

darkness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -

darkness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a -



2

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining—
Maker and monarch and saviour of all.

3

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber, 1811

Advent

Regent Square

8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 4, 7

Henry Smart
1866

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

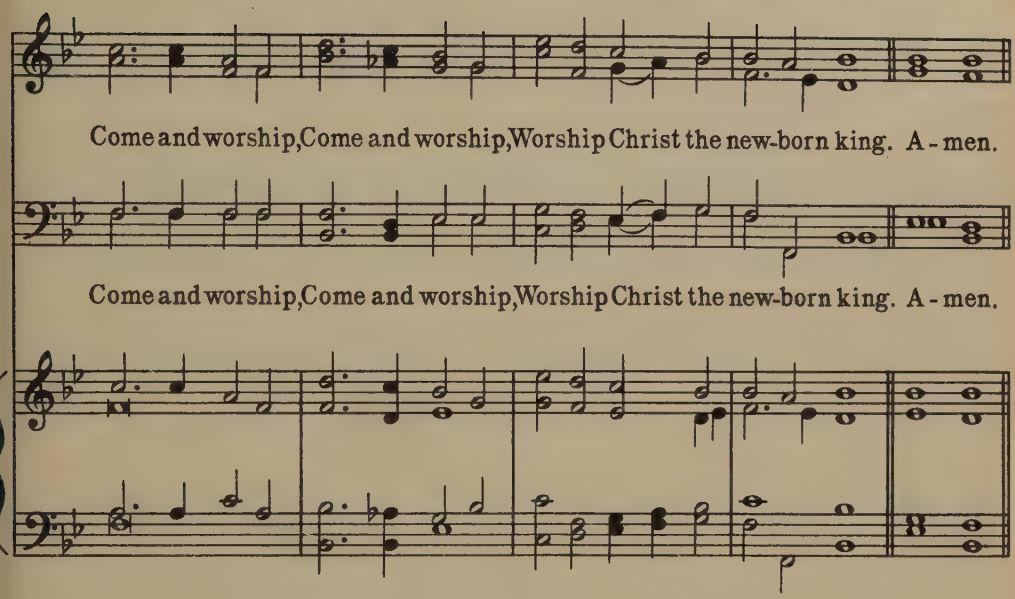
1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;

Organ

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;

Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;

Advent



2

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

3

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations.
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

4

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born king.

James Montgomery, 1816

Advent

St. Louis

8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

Lewis H. Redner
1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee

Organ

lie; A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go

lie; A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go

by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing light. The

by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing light. The

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-men.

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-men.

2

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given.
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks, 1868

Advent

St. Oswald

8, 7, 8, 7

John B. Dykes
1857

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es,

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es,

Organ

Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel - ic

Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies? Lo! th'an-gel - ic

Advent

host re-joic - es, Loud-est hal-le - lu - jahs rise. A - men.

host re-joic - es, Loud-est hal-le - lu - jahs rise. A - men.

2

Listen to the wondrous story
  Which they chant in hymns of joy;—
Glory in the highest, glory,
  Glory be to God most high;

3

Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
  Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,—
  Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4

Christ is born, the great Anointed,
  Heaven and earth His praises sing;
Glad, receive whom God appointed
  For your prophet, priest, and king.

5

Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
  Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,—
  Glory be to God most high!

John Cawood, 1819

Life and Ministry of Christ

Diademata

S. M. D

George J. Elvey
1868

1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne;

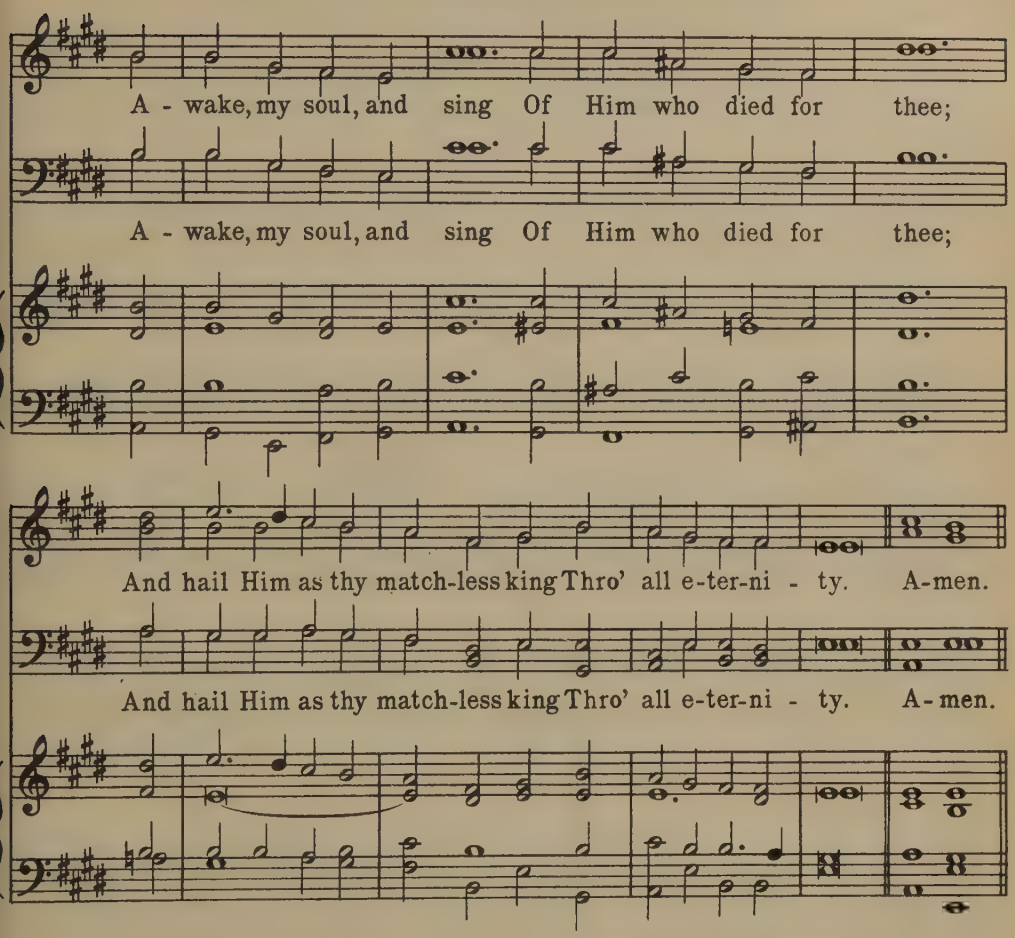
1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne;

Organ

Hark! how the heavenly an-them drowns All mus-ic but its own.

Hark! how the heavenly an-them drowns All mus-ic but its own.

Life and Ministry of Christ



2

Crown Him the Lord of love:
  Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
  In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
  Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
  At mysteries so bright.

3

Crown Him the Lord of peace,
  Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
  Absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
  And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
  Their fragrance ever sweet.

4

Crown Him the Lord of years,
  The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
  Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
  For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
  Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

Life and Ministry of Christ

Coronation

C. M.

Oliver Holden
1793

First tune

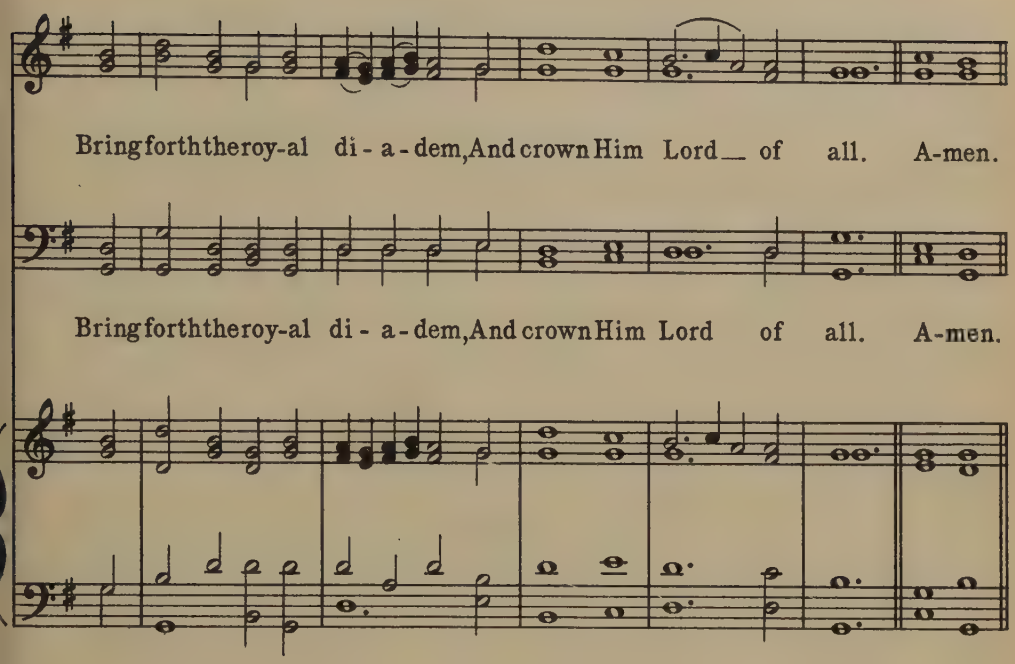
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name; Let an-gels pros-trate fall;

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name; Let an-gels pros-trate fall;

Organ

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of___ all.

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of___ all.



2

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
  Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

3

Let every kindred, every tribe,
  On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

4

O that with yonder sacred throng
  We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
  And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779, 1780: v. 1, line 4. alt.
V. 4, recast, v. 5, added, John Rippon, 1787

C. M.

Miles' Lane

William Shrubsole
1779

Second tune

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name; Let an - gels pros - trate
2. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at his feet may

Organ

fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
fall! Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him,
ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him,
fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

Edward Perronet, 1779, 1780: v. 1, line 4, alt.
V. 4, recast, v. 5, added, John Rippon, 1787

Life and Ministry of Christ

Crusader's Hymn

(Schönster Herr Jesu)

5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

German arr. by
R. S. Willis
1850

1. Fairest Lord Je-sus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son;

1. Fairest Lord Je-sus, Ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son;

Organ

Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown. Amen.

Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown. Amen.

2

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
And fair the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon.

Life and Ministry of Christ

Laudes Domini

Six 6s

Joseph Barnb
1868

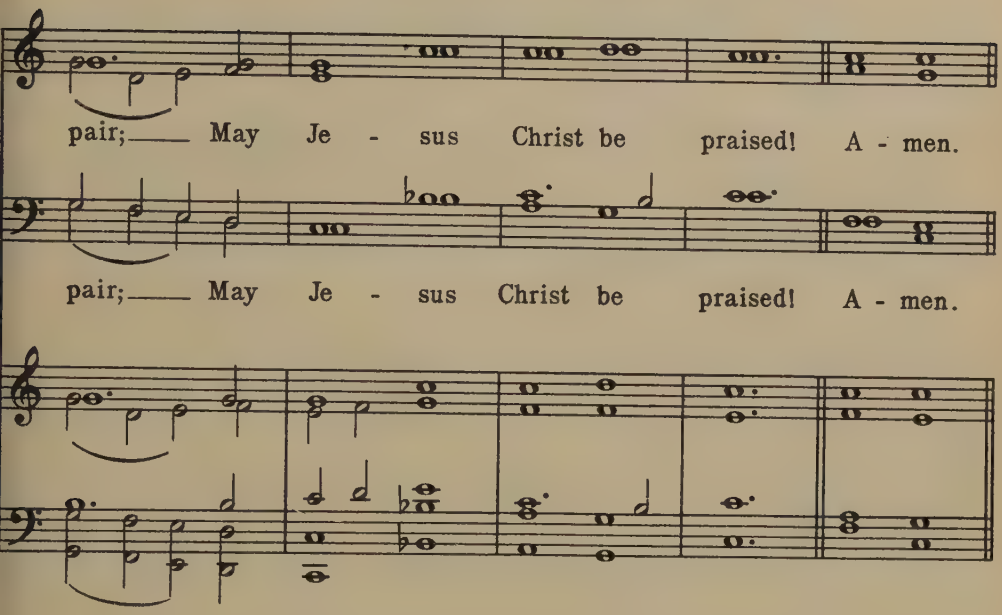
1. When morn-ing gilds the skies,— My heart a-wak-ing cries,— May

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies,— My heart a-wak-ing cries,— May

Organ

Je-sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, To Je-sus I re-

Je-sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, To Je-sus I re-



2
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3
Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4
Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Anon (German)
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1853

67

Life and Ministry of Christ

Federal Street

L. M.

Henry K. Oliver
1832

1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord,

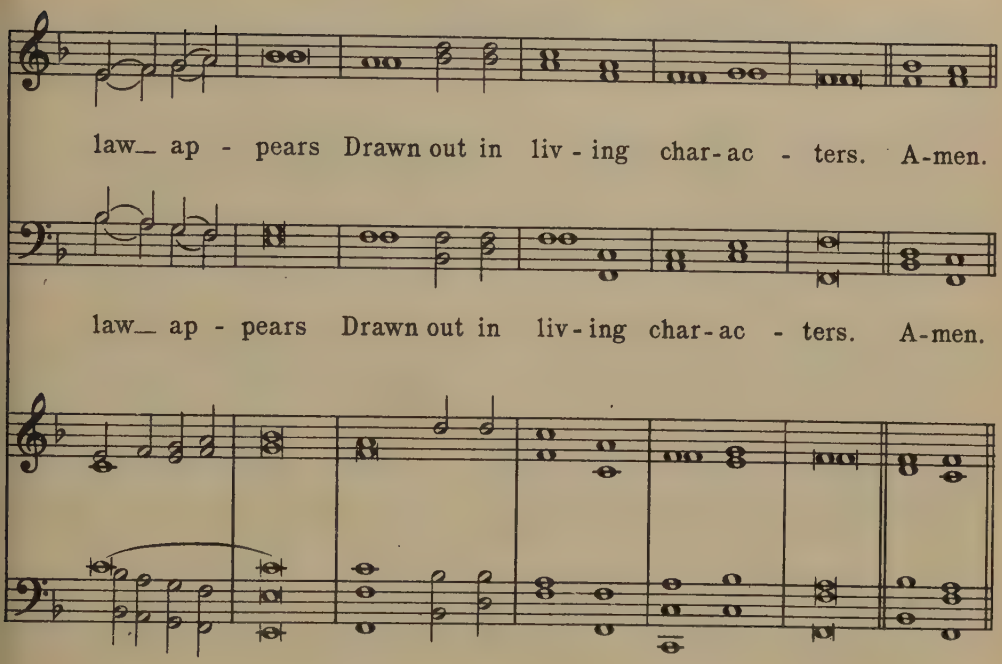
1. My dear Re - deem - er and my Lord,

Organ

I read my du - ty in Thy word; But in Thy life the

I read my du - ty in Thy word; But in Thy life the

Life and Ministry of Christ



2

Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3

Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4

Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Life and Ministry of Christ

Bristol

C. M.

Edward Hodges
1819

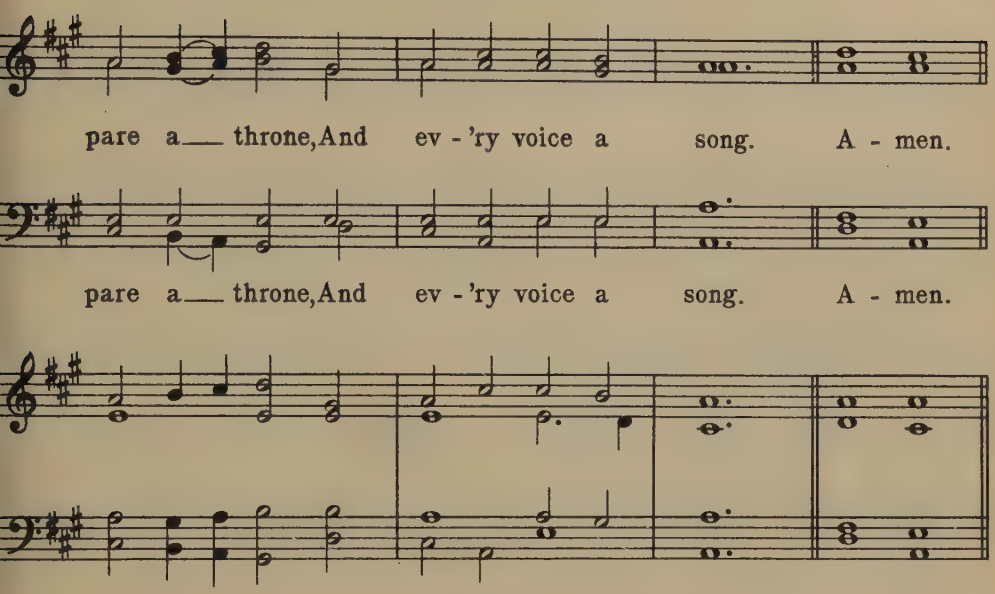
1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The

Organ

Sav - iour prom - ised long: Let ev - 'ry heart pre -

Sav - iour prom - ised long: Let ev - 'ry heart pre -



2

On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

5

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

Philip Doddridge, 1735

Life and Ministry of Christ

Truro

L. M.

T. Williams' Psalmodia Evangelica 1790

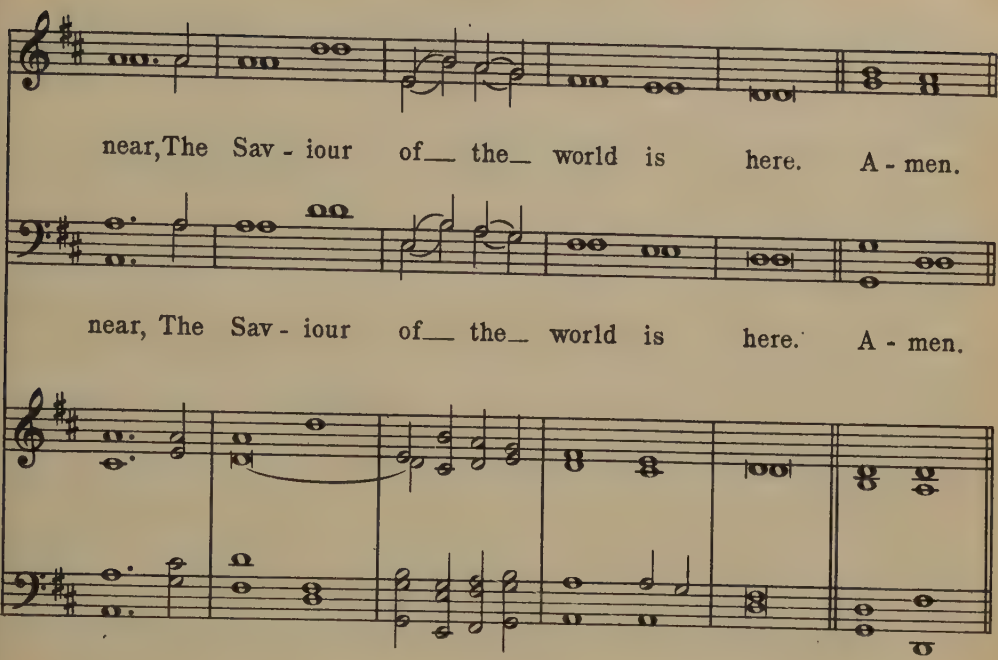
1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; Be - hold, the

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; Be - hold, the

Organ

King of glo - ry waits; The King of kings is draw-ing

King of glo - ry waits; The King of kings is draw - ing



2
Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

3
Redeemer, come. I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide;
Let me Thine inner presence feel;
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

4
So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide me on
Until the glorious crown is won.

George Weissel, 1642

Life and Ministry of Christ

Vox Dilecti

C. M. D

John B. Dykes
1868

1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;

1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;

Organ

Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast!"

Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast!"

Life and Ministry of Christ

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear-y and worn and sad;

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear-y and worn and sad;

I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

2

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold! I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

Life and Ministry of Christ

St. Agnes

C. M.

John B. Dykes
1866

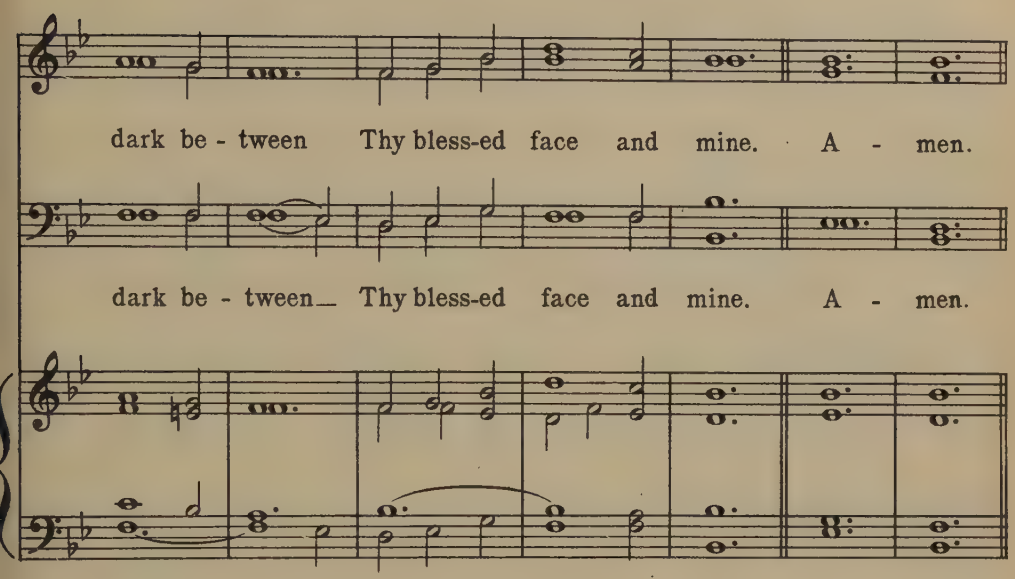
1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen

Organ

That radiant form_ of Thine; The veil of sense hangs

That radiant form_ of Thine; The veil of sense hangs



2

I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
  Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
  As where I meet with Thee.

3

Like some bright dream that comes unsought
  When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
  And charms my ravished soul.

4

Yet though I have not seen, and still
  Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
  Unseen, but not unknown.

5

When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
  And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
  All glorious as Thou art.

Ray Palmer, 1858

Life and Ministry of Christ

Salzburg

Alt. from a melody by
Jakob Hintze 1678
Harmonized by J. S. Bach 1685-1750

Four 7s D

1. Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise, Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise,

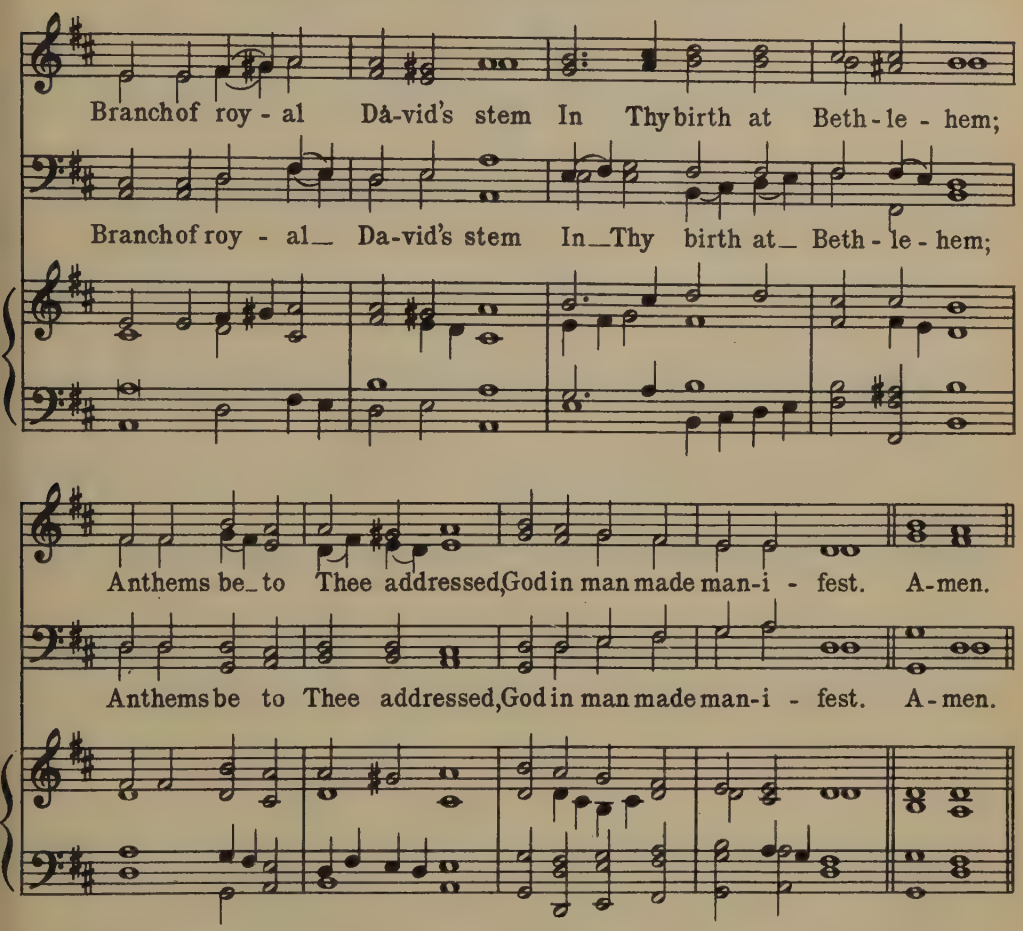
1. Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise, Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise,

Organ

Man-i-fest-ed_ by_ the star To the sa-ges from a-far;

Man-i-fest-ed by the star To the sa-ges from a-far;

Life and Ministry of Christ



2

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest,
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in man made manifest.

3

Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devils' might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee addressed,
God in man made manifest.

4

Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
All will see His glorious sign:
All will then the trumpet hear;
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confessed,
God in man made manifest.

5

Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord,
Mirrored in Thy holy word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure as Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever blest,
God in man made manifest.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Life and Ministry of Christ

Raynolds

Arr. from Mendelssohn
1809-1847

11, 10, 11, 10

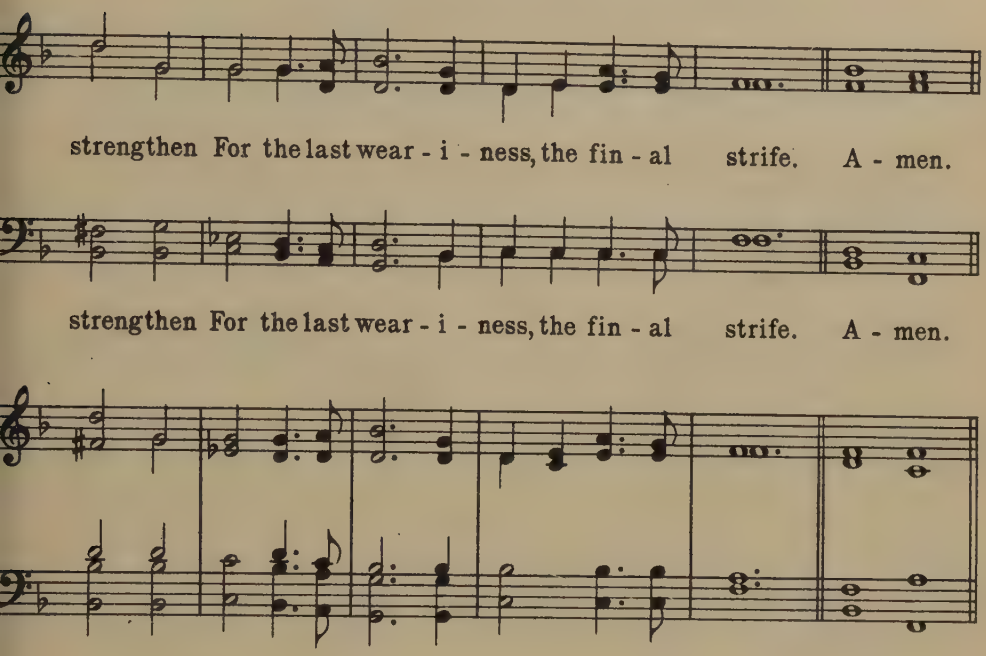
1. We would see Je - sus,– for the shad-ows lengthen A-cross this

1. We would see Je - sus,– for the shad-ows lengthen A-cross this

Organ

lit - tle landscape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to

lit - tle landscape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to



2

We would see Jesus,– the great Rock-foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace;
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3

We would see Jesus,– sense is all too blinding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

4

We would see Jesus,– this is all we're needing:
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus,– dying, risen, pleading:
Then, welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1852

Life and Ministry of Christ

St. Peter

C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle
1830

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In

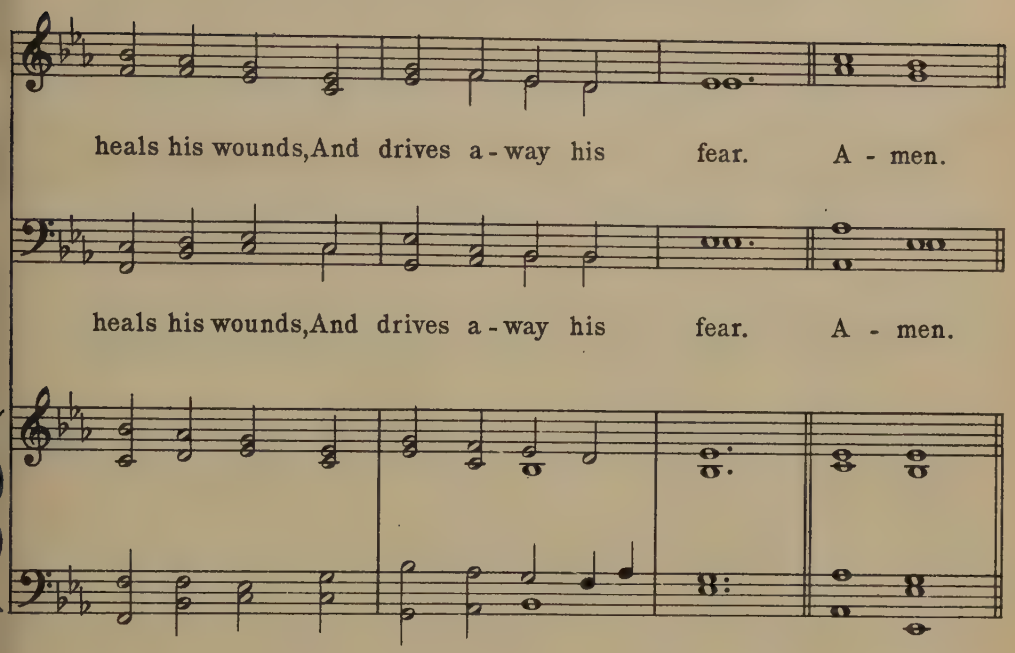
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In

Organ

a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,

a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,

Life and Ministry of Christ



2

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

John Newton, 1779

Death of Christ

Toplady

Six 7s

Thomas Hastings
1830

First tune

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in

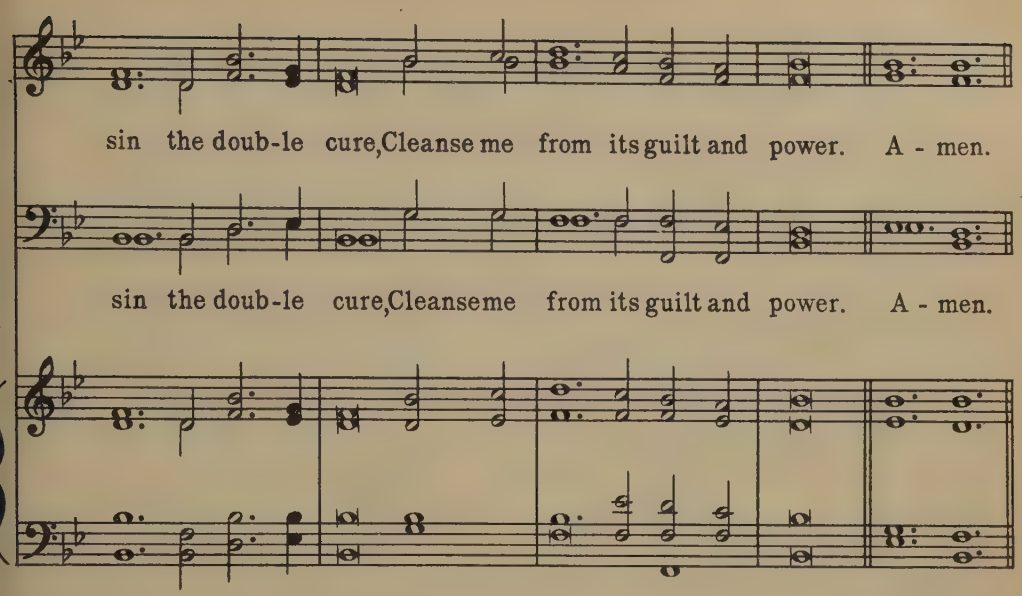
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in

Organ

Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of

Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of

Death of Christ



2

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
V. 4, line 2, alt.

Death of Christ

Gethsemane

Richard Redhead
1853

Six 7s

Second tune

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

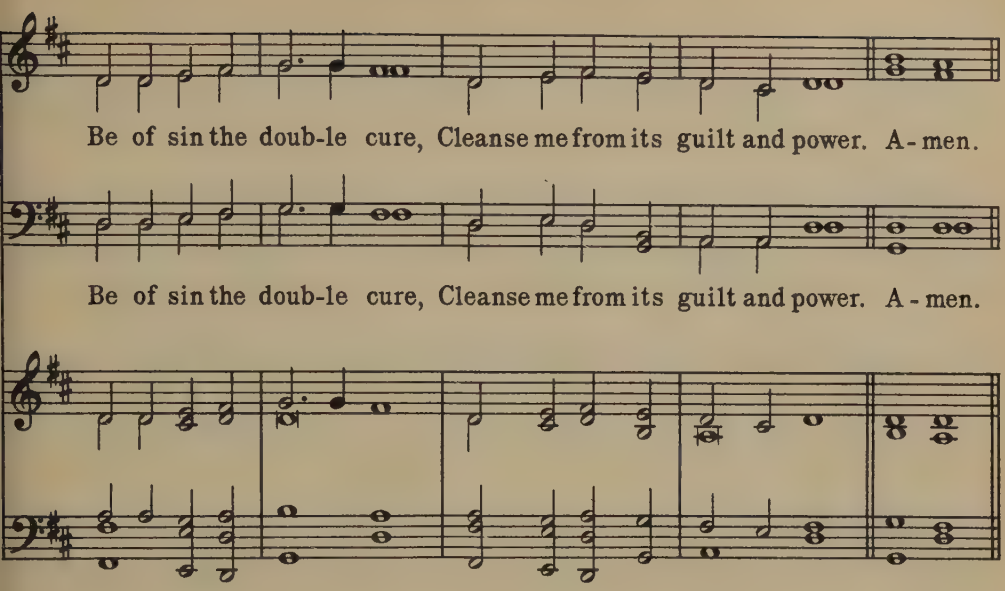
1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Organ

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy riv-en side which flowed,

Death of Christ



2

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Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
V. 4, line 2, alt.

Death of Christ

St. Margaret

8, 8, 8, 8, 6

Albert L. Peace
1885

1. O Love that will not let me go, I

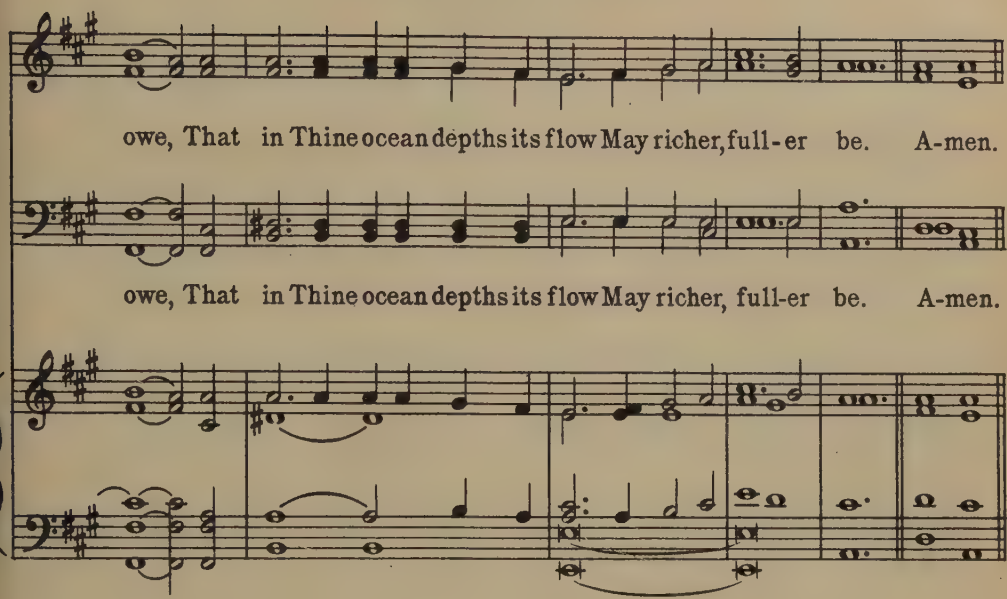
1. O Love that will not let me go, I

Organ

rest my wear - y soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I

rest my wear - y soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I

Death of Christ



2

O Light that followest all my way,
  I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
  May brighter, fairer be.

3

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
  I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
  That morn shall tearless be.

4

O Cross that liftest up my head,
  I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
  Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson, 1882

Death of Christ

Rathbun

8, 7, 8, 7

Ithamar Conkey
1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

Organ

All the light of sa - cred story Gathers round its head sub-lime. A - men.

All the light of sa - cred story Gathers round its head sub-lime. A - men.

2
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3
When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5
In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

John Bowring, 1825

Death of Christ

Stephanos

8, 5, 8, 3

Henry W. Baker
1868

1. "Art thou wear-y, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?"

1. "Art thou wear-y, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?"

Organ

"Come to__ me," saith One, "and_ com-ing, Be at rest." A - men.

"Come to__ me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest." A - men.

2
Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?–
In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.

3
Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?–
Yea, a crown in very surety;
But of thorns.

4
If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?–
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

5
If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?–
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past.

6
If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?–
Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.

7
Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?–
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer "Yes."

John Mason Neale, 1862

Death of Christ

Passion Chorale

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Hans Leo Hassler 1601
Harmonized by J. S. Bach 1719

To be sung in unison

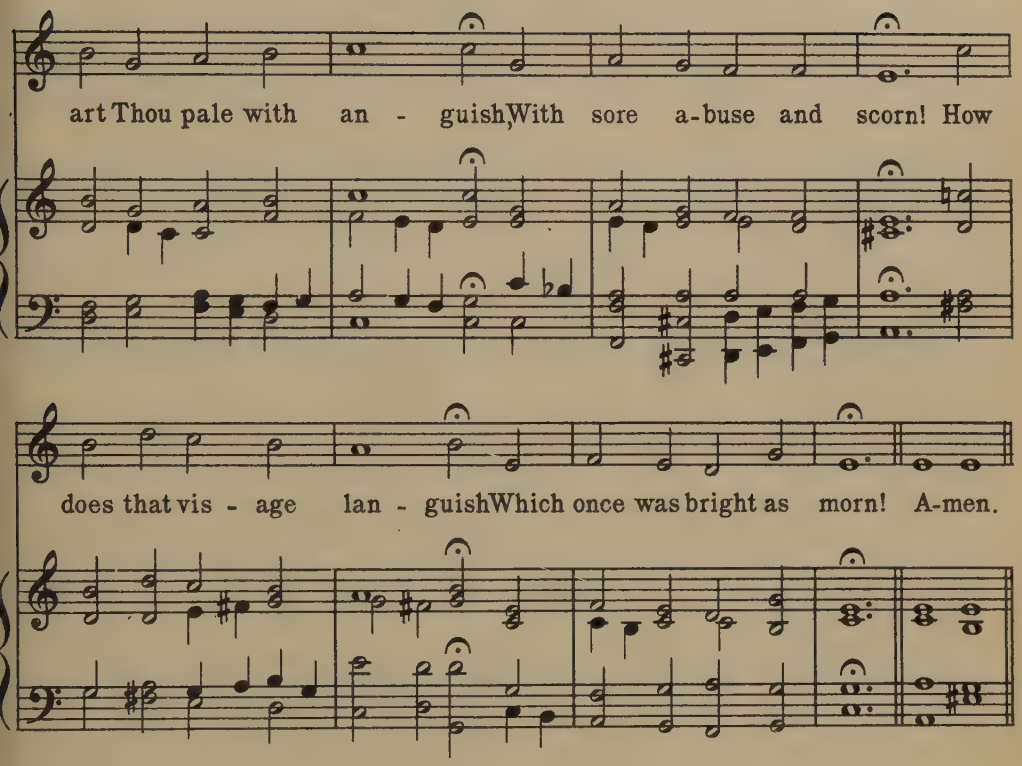
1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With

Organ

grief and shame weighed down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur -

round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown! How

Death of Christ



2

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place.
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

4

Be near me when I'm dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For he who dies believing
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. J. W. Alexander, 1830

Death of Christ

Horsley

C. M.

William Horsley
1844

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With -

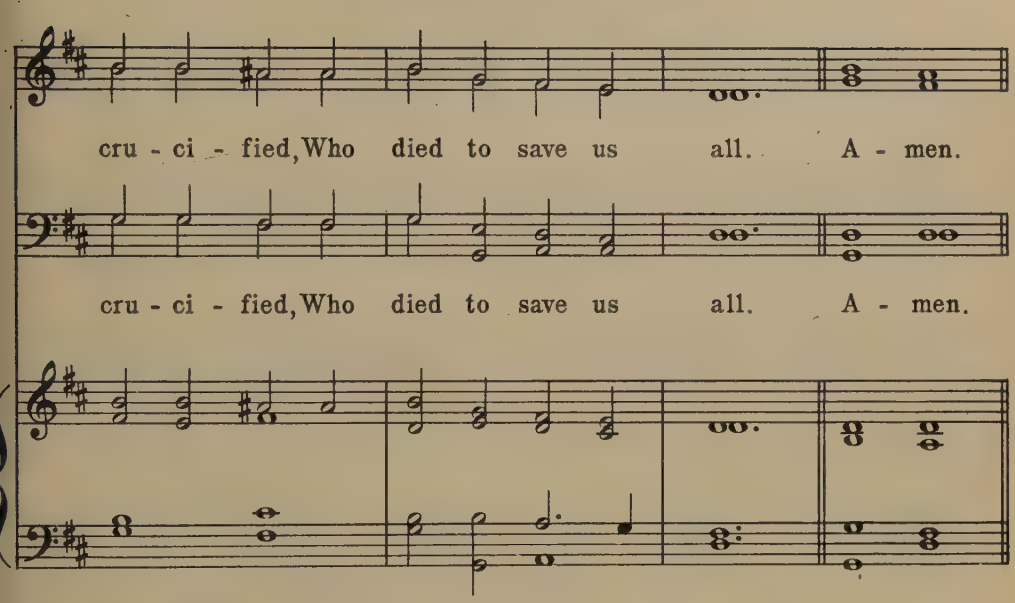
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With -

Organ

out a cit - y wall, Where the dear Lord was

out a cit - y wall, Where the dear Lord was

Death of Christ



2
We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3
He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4
There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

5
O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Death of Christ

Supplication

8, 7, 8, 7, D

William H. Monk
1823 - 1889

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i - le - an King;

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis-ed Je-sus! Hail, Thou Gal-i - le - an King;

Organ

Thou didst suf - fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.

Thou didst suf - fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.

Death of Christ

Hail, Thou ag - o - niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame;

Hail, Thou ag - o - niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame;

By Thy mer-it we find fav-or; Life is giv-en through Thy name. A - men.

By Thy mer-it we find fav-or; Life is giv-en through Thy name. A - men.

2

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide:
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated on Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

3

Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

John Bakewell, 1757

Death of Christ

Canonbury

L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann
1839

1. How beauteous were the marks di - vine That

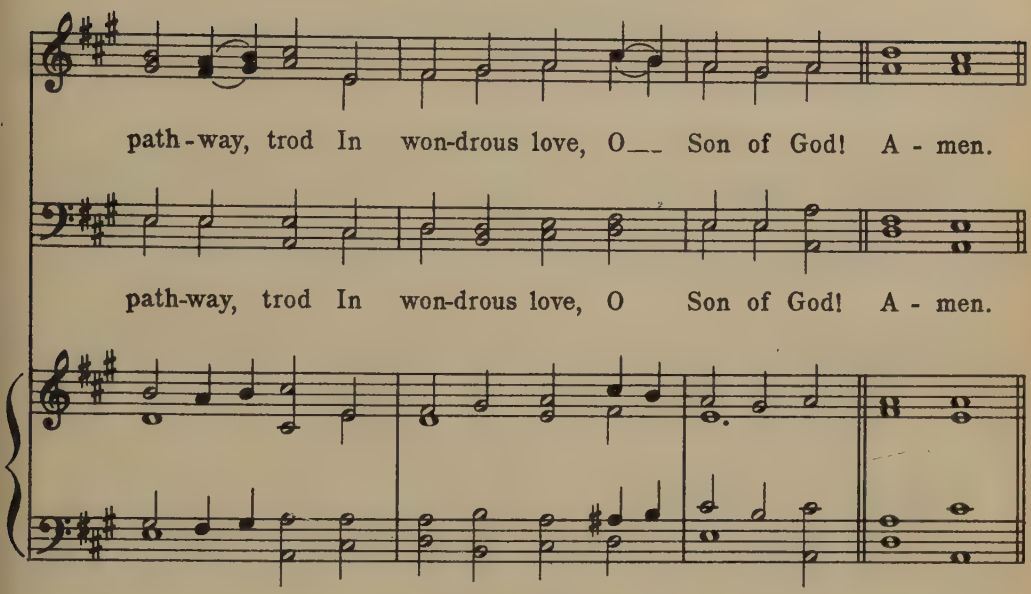
1. How beauteous were the marks di - vine That

Organ

in Thy meek-ness used to shine; That lit Thy lone - ly

in Thy meek-ness used to shine; That lit Thy lone - ly

Death of Christ



2
O who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of man, Thou Light of Light;
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3
O who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?—
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility.

4
And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5
O in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1840

83

Death of Christ

Austrian Hymn

8, 7, 8, 7, D

Franz J. Haydn
1797

1. One there is a - bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of friend;

1. One there is a - bove all oth-ers, Well deserves the name of friend;

Organ

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

Death of Christ

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or_would have shed his blood?

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or_would have shed his blood?

But our Je-sus died to have us Rec-on - ciled in_ Him to_ God. A - men.

But our Je-sus died to have us Rec-on - ciled in Him to God. A - men.

2

When He lived on earth abaséd,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.
O, for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas, forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

John Newton, 1779

The Resurrection

Worgan

Four 7s with Alleluias

Arr. from Lyra Davidica
1708

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Organ

Sons of men and an-gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an-gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!

The Resurrection

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply, Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2

Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

3

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4

King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Charles Wesley, 1739

The Resurrection

Victory

Three 8s with Alleluias

Arr. by William H. Monk
from Giovanni Palestrina
1591

1. Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

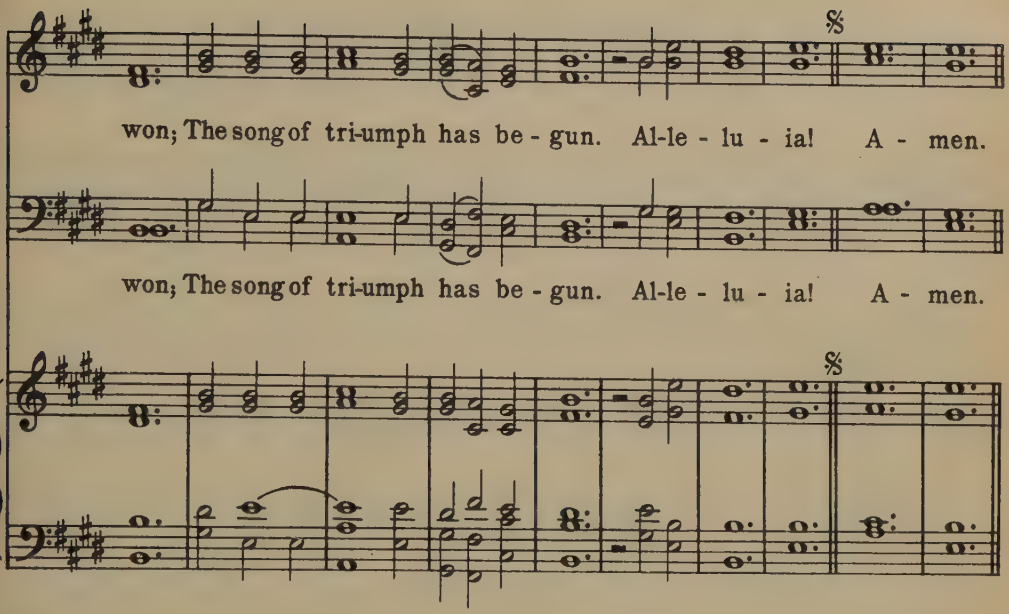
1. Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia!

Organ

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic-tor - y of life is

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic-tor - y of life is

The Resurrection



2

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3

The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin) tr. Francis Pott, 1861

The Resurrection

O Filii et Filiae

Three 8s with Alleluias

Given in Webbe's Motetts
1792

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Organ

Al - le - lu - ia! 1. Ye sons and daugh-ters of the King, Whom

Al - le - lu - ia! 1. Ye sons and daugh-ters of the King, Whom

The Resurrection

heav'n-ly hosts in glo - ry sing, To-day the grave hath lost___ its

heav'n-ly hosts in glo - ry sing, To-day the grave___ hath lost its

sting Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

sting_____ Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2
On that first morning of the week,
Before the day began to break,
The Marys went their Lord to seek.

3
An angel bade their sorrow flee,
For thus he spoke unto the three:
"Your Lord is gone to Galilee."

4
That night the Apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said "Peace be unto you here."

5
Blessed are they that have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been;
In life eternal they shall reign.

6
On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise.

17th Century, tr. J. M. Neale

The Resurrection

St. Flavian

C. M.

Arr. from John Daye's Psalms
1562

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is

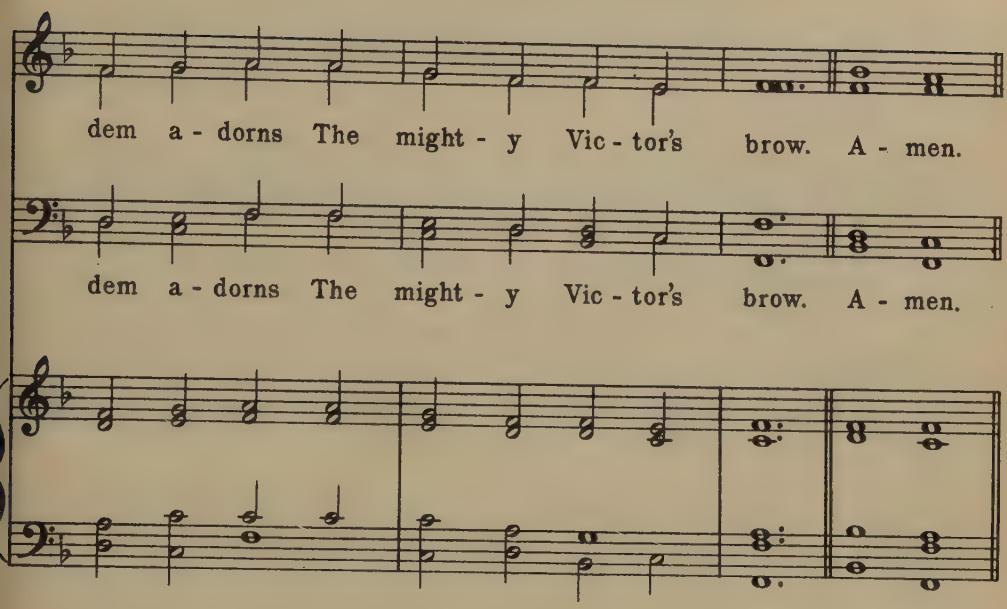
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is

Organ

crowned with glo - ry now; A roy - al di - a -

crowned with glo - ry now; A roy - al di - a -

The Resurrection



2
The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

3
The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

4
They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,—
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

5
The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,—
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly, 1820

The Resurrection

St. Theodulph

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Melchior Teschner
1615

1. All glo-ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King;

1. All glo-ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem-er, King;

Organ

To whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring.

To whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring.

The Resurrection

Thou art the King of Is - rael; Thou Dav - id's roy - al Son;

Thou art the King of Is - rael; Thou Dav - id's roy - al Son;

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - éd One. A - men.

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - éd One. A - men.

2

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3

To Thee before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1854, 1858

The Resurrection

Greenland

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn
1737-1806

1. The day of res-ur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad,—

1. The day of res-ur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad,—

Organ

The pass-o-ver of glad-ness, The pass-o-ver of God.

The pass-o-ver of glad-ness, The pass-o-ver of God.

The Resurrection

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic-tor - y. A- men.

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic-tor - y. A- men.

2

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "all hail,"—and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein.
Invisible and visible,—
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus
Tr. John Mason Neale, 1862

The Resurrection

Praetorius

Harmoniae Hymnorum
Scholae Gorlicensis
1599

C.M.

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The

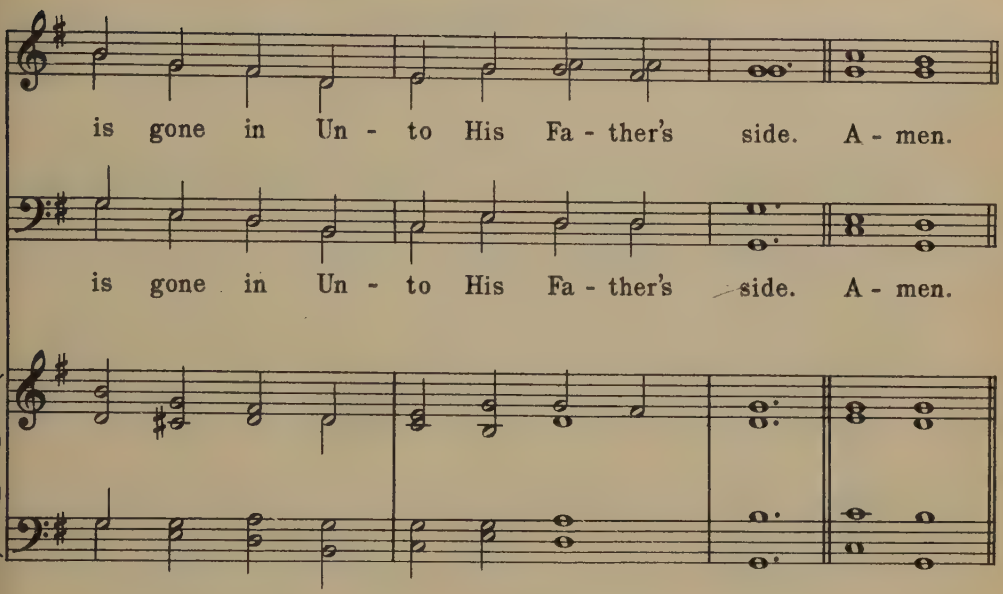
1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The

Organ

doors are o - pened wide, The King of glo - ry

doors are o - pened wide, The King of glo - ry

The Resurrection



2
Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3
And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we sojourn here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5
That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852, 1858

91

The Resurrection

Dulce Carmen

From an essay on the
Church Plain Chant
1782

8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

1. Al-le-lu-ia, song of glad-ness, Voice of joy that can-not die;

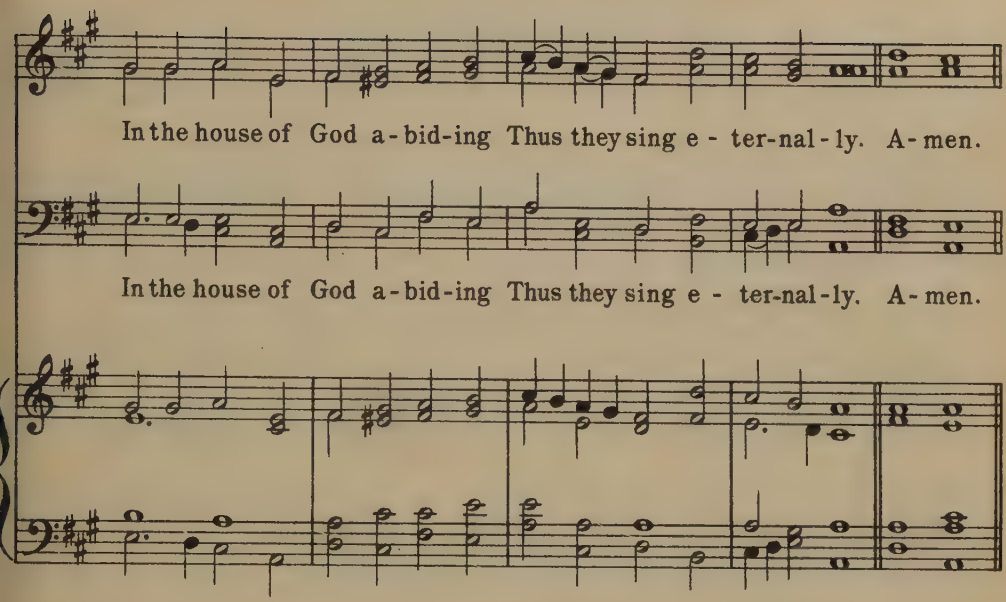
1. Al-le-lu-ia, song of glad-ness, Voice of joy that can-not die;

Organ

Al-le-lu-ia is the an-them Ev-er dear to choirs on high;

Al-le-lu-ia is the an-them Ev-er dear to choirs on high;

The Resurrection



2

Alleluia, thou resoundest,
  True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
  All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
  Mourning exiles now are we.

3

Alleluia cannot always
  Be our song while here below,
Alleluia our transgressions
  Make us for a while forego:
For the solemn time is coming
  When our tears for sin must flow.

4

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
  Grant us, blesséd Trinity,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
  In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
  Alleluia joyfully.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1851, alt.

The Holy Spirit

St. Cuthbert

8, 6, 8, 4

John B. Dykes
1861

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His

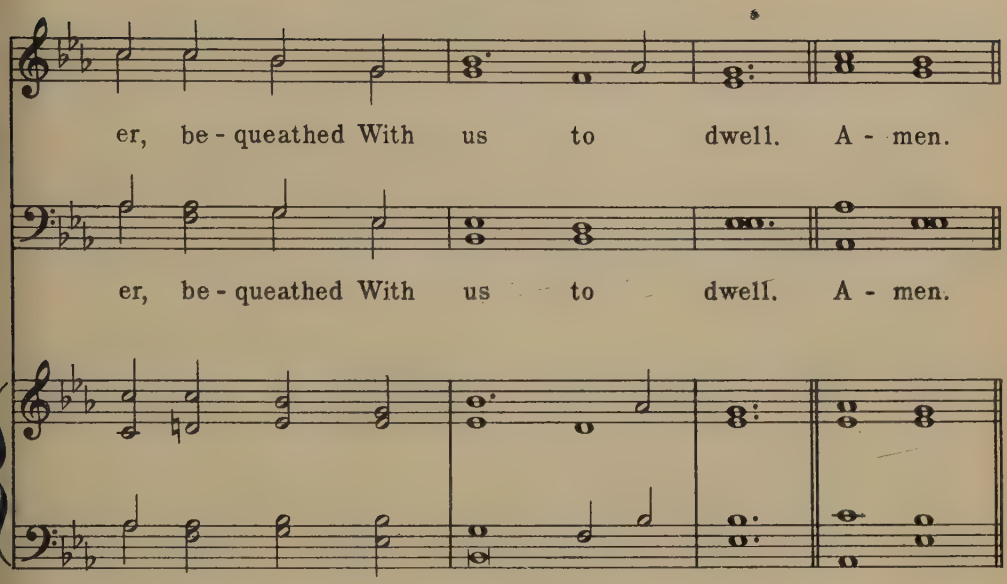
1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His

Organ

ten - der last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort -

ten - der last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort -

The Holy Spirit



2
He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3
And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4
And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5
Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

93

The Holy Spirit

Beatitudo

C. M.

John B. Dykes
1875

O for a clos - er walk with God,

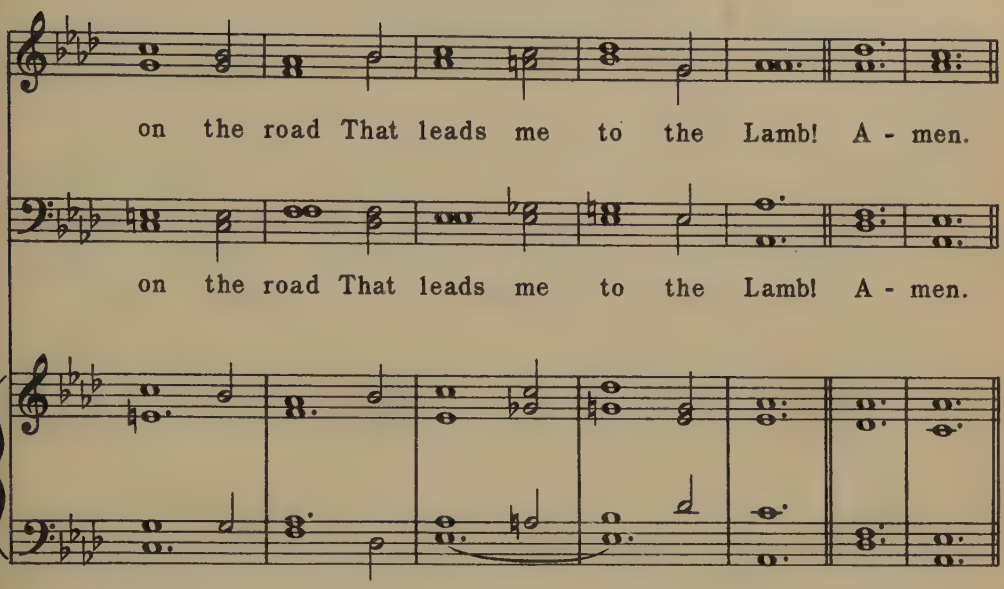
O for a clos - er walk with God,

Organ

A calm and heav'n - ly frame, A light to shine up-

A calm and heav'n - ly frame, A light to shine up-

The Holy Spirit



2
What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

3
Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
And drove Thee from my breast.

4
The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5
So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1772

The Holy Spirit

Melcombe

L.M.

Samuel Webbe
1782

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In

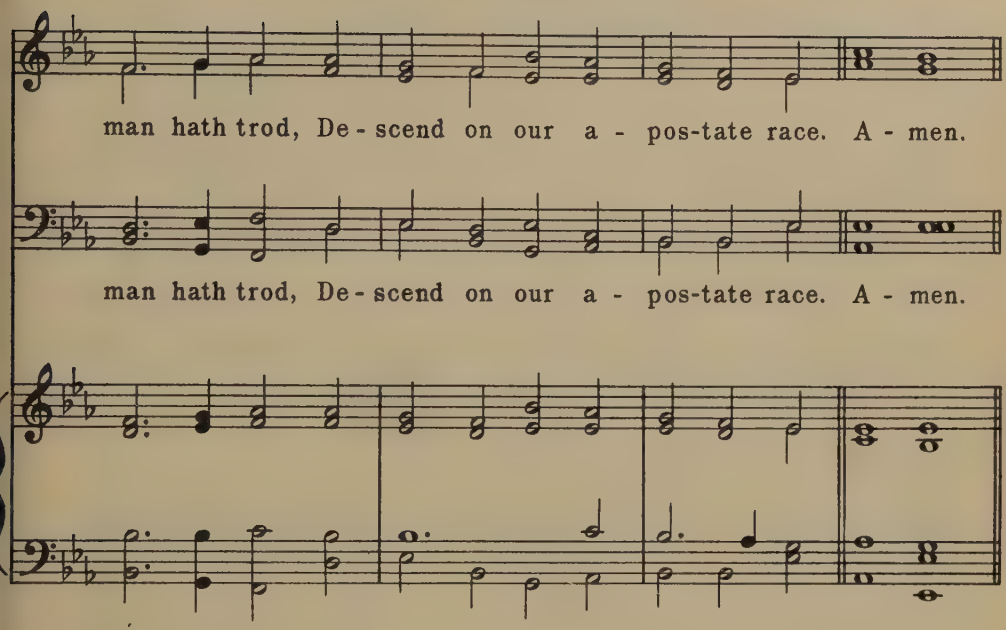
1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In

Organ

all Thy plen - i - tude of grace, Wher - e'er the foot of

all Thy plen - i - tude of grace, Wher - e'er the foot of

The Holy Spirit



2
Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3
Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4
Convert the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call Him Lord.

James Montgomery, 1823

95

The Holy Spirit

Winchester Old

C. M.

Thomas Este's Psalms 1592
Arr. from Christopher Tye 1553

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And

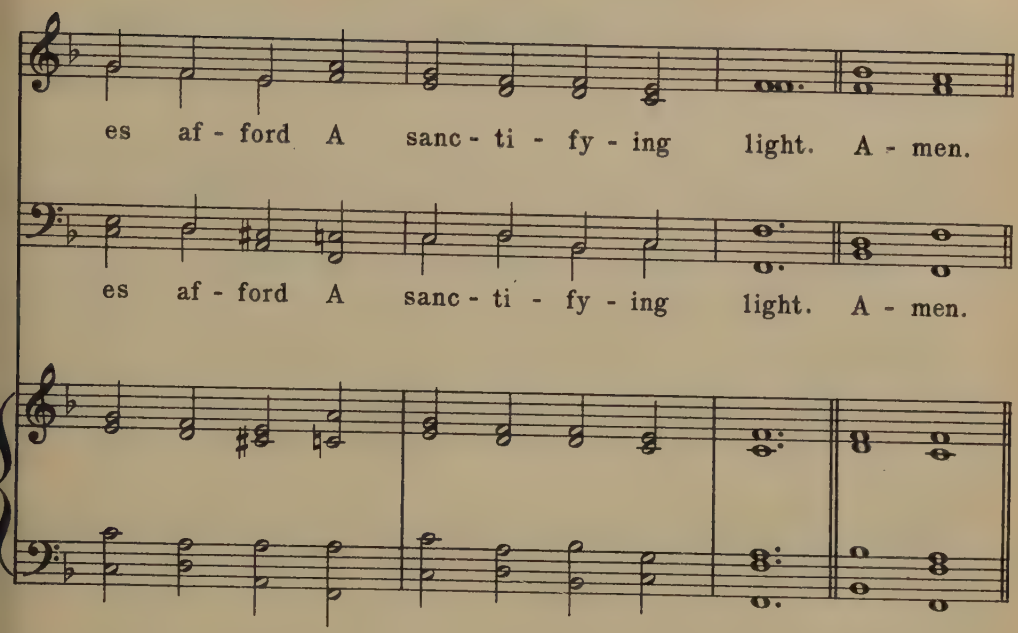
1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And

Organ

brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is -

brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is -

The Holy Spirit



2

A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

3

The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

4

Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

William Cowper, 1779

The Holy Spirit

Melita

Six 8s

John B. Dykes
1861

1. Cre - a - tor Spir-it, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions

1. Cre - a - tor Spir-it, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions

Organ

first were laid, Come, vis - it ev'- ry pi - ous mind, Come,

first were laid, Come, vis - it ev'- ry pi - ous mind, Come,

The Holy Spirit

pour Thy joys on hum - an kind, From sin and sor - row

pour Thy joys on hum - an kind, From sin and sor - row

set us free, And make Thy tem-ples worth - y Thee. A - men.

set us free, And make Thy tem-ples worth - y Thee. A - men.

2

O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us, while we sing.

3

Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command;
Chase from our minds th'infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow:

4

And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

Anon, X C. or earlier (Latin)
Tr. John Dryden, 1693

97

The Holy Spirit

Potsdam

S. M.

Adapted from J. S. Bach
1685-1750

1. Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the_ shad - ows frown, Too long the dark - ened

1. Send down Thy truth, O God; Too long the shad - ows frown, Too long the dark - ened

Organ

The Holy Spirit

way we've trod,—Thy truth, O Lord, send down. A - men.

way—we've trod,—Thy truth, O Lord, send down. A - men.

2

Send down Thy spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for Thy worship be,—
Thy spirit, O send down.

3

Send down Thy love, Thy life
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,—
Thy peace, O God, send down.

4

Send down Thy peace, O Lord;
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,—
Thy peace, O God, send down.

Edward Rowland Sill, 1841-1887

The Holy Spirit

Innsbruck

Heinrich Isaac c. 1488
Adapted and harmonized
by J. S. Bach
1685-1750

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

1. Lord God, by whom all change is wrought, By whom new things to

1. Lord God, by whom all change is wrought, By whom new things to

Organ

birth are brought, In whom no change is known; What -

birth are brought, In whom no change is known; What -

The Holy Spirit

e'er Thou dost, what - e'er Thou art, Thy peo - ple still in

e'er Thou dost, what - e'er Thou art, Thy peo - ple still in

Thee have part; Still, still Thou art our own. A - men.

Thee have part; Still, still Thou art our own. A - men.

2

Spirit who makest all things new,
Thou leadest onward; we pursue
The heavenly march sublime;
'Neath Thy renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength we go,
From height to height we climb.

Thomas Hornblower Gill, 1819-1906

Penitence

Spanish Chant

Arr. by Benjamin Carr
1824

Four 7s D

1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bend th'a-dor-ing knee;

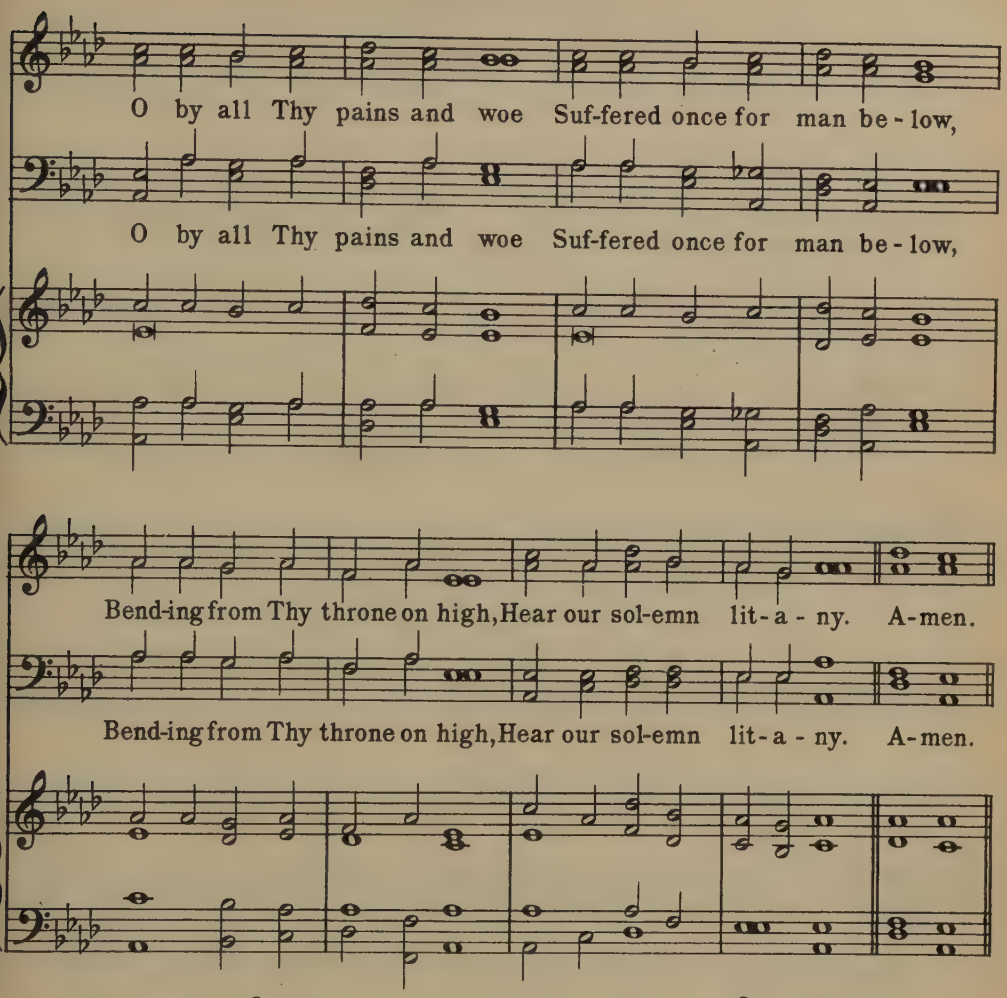
1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bend th'a-dor-ing knee;

Organ

When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes;

When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes;

Penitence



2

By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power,—
Turn, O, turn a favoring eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3

By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;—
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

4

By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;—
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord;
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Robert Grant, 1815

Penitence

St. Chrysostom

Joseph Barnby
1871

Six 8s

1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learn'd Thy wis - dom,

1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learn'd Thy wis - dom,

Organ

grace, and pow'r; The things of earth have filled our thought, And tri - fles

grace, and pow'r; The things of earth have filled our thought, And tri - fles

Penitence

of the pass-ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy truth to

of the pass-ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy truth to

see, And make us wise in know-ing Thee. A-men.

see, And make us wise in know-ing Thee. A-men.

2

We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3

We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

4

We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

Thomas B. Pollock, 1836-1896

101

Penitence

Penitence

6,5,6,5,D

Spencer Lane
1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je-sus, pray for me,

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je-sus, pray for me,

Organ

Lest by base de - ni - al I de-part from Thee;—

Lest by base de - ni - al I de-part from Thee;—

Penitence

When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,

When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,

Nor, for fear or fav - or, Suf-fer me to fall. A - men.

Nor, for fear or fav - or, Suf-fer me to fall. A - men.

2

Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

3

When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again,—
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834
Alt. Frances A. Hutton
and Godfrey Thring

Penitence

Consolation

Adapted from Samuel Webbe
1740-1816

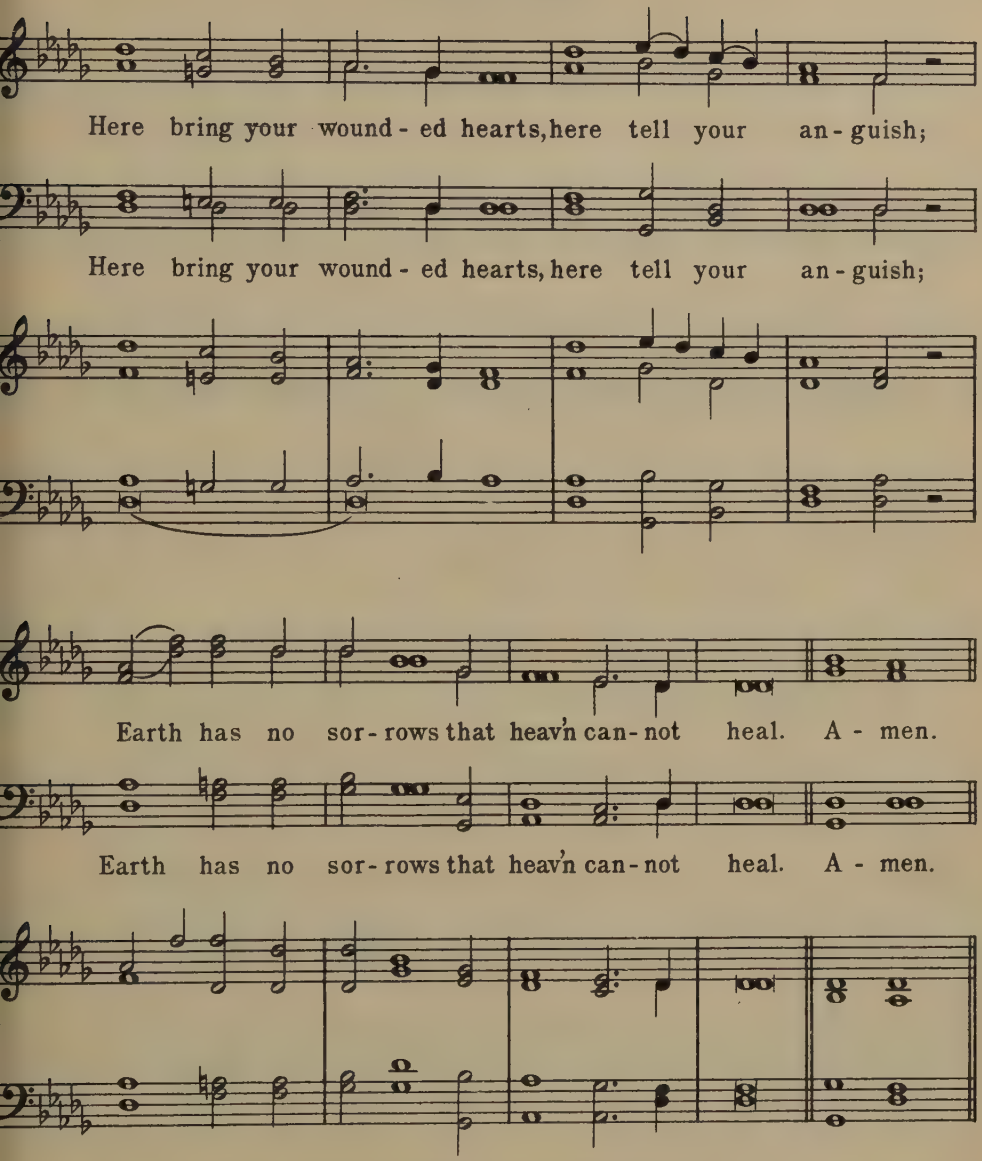
11,10,11,10

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,

Organ

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;

Penitence



2

Joy of the comfortless, Light of the straying,
  Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
  "Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

3

Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
  Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast prepared; come ever knowing
  Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, v. 1, 2, alt; 1816
Thomas Hastings, v. 3, 1832

Penitence

St. Hilda

Justin H. Knecht 1799
Edward Husband 1871

7,6,7,6, D

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

Organ

In low-ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:

In low-ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:

Penitence

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His name and sign who bear:

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth-ers, His name and sign who bear:

O, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there. A - men.

O, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there. A - men.

2

O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait;
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate.

3

O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,—
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow,
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William W. How, 1867

Penitence

Seymour

Arr. from Carl M. F. von Webe

1826

Four 7s

1. Lord, for - ev - er at Thy side

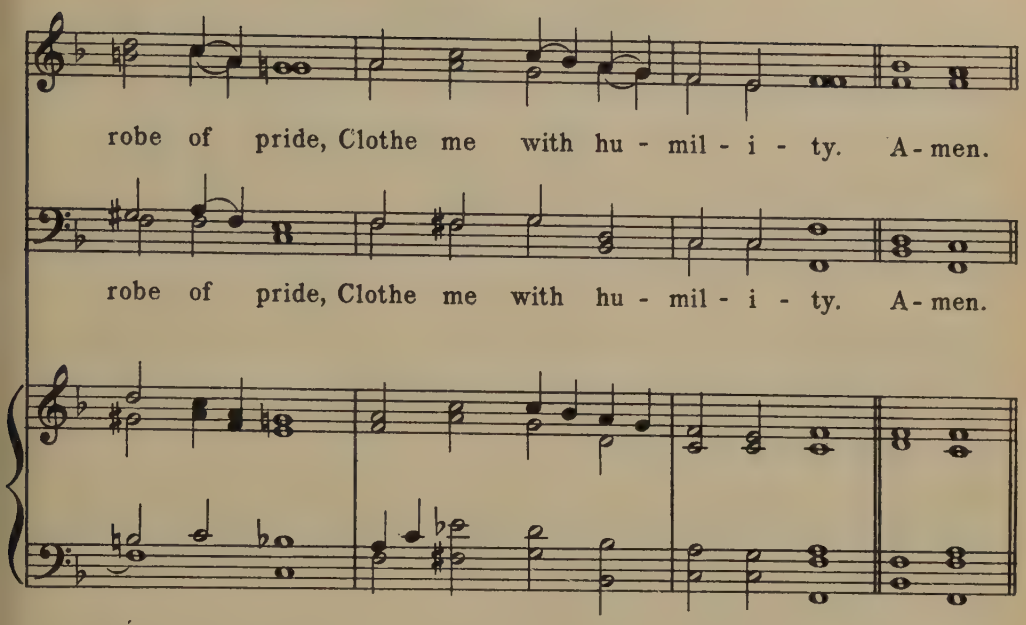
1. Lord, for - ev - er at Thy side

Organ

Let my place and por - tion be; Strip me of my

Let my place and por - tion be; Strip me of my

Penitence



2
Meekly may my soul receive
All Thy Spirit hath revealed;
Thou hast spoken—I believe,
Though the oracle be sealed.

3
Humble as a little child
Weanéd from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On Thy faithful word I rest.

4
Israel, now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him in all His ways adore,
Wise and wonderful and just.

James Montgomery, 1822

Penitence

Penitentia

Four 10s

Edward Dearl
1880

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace: With - out Thy

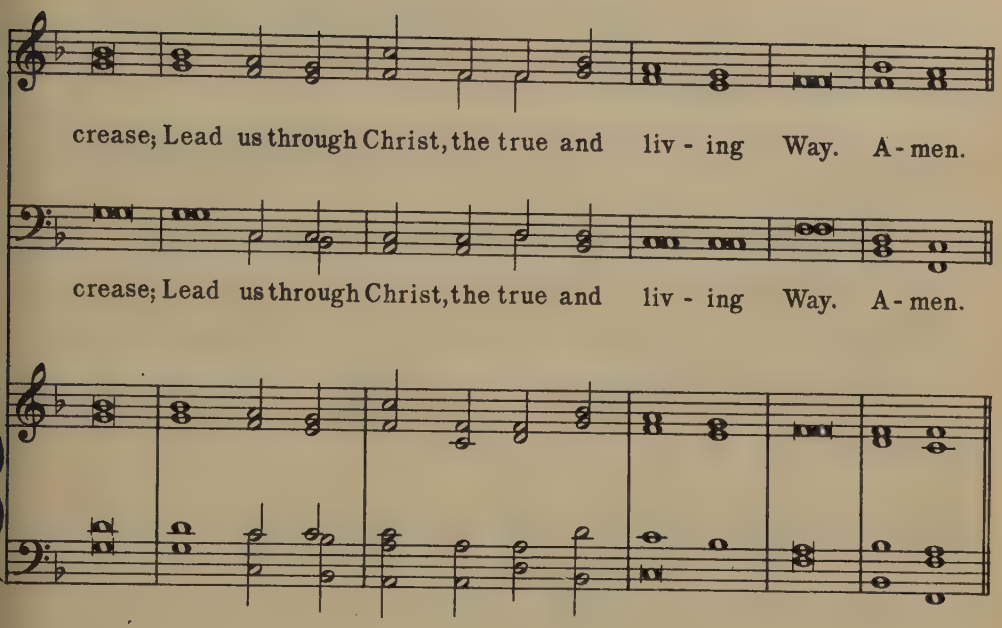
1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace: With - out Thy

Organ

guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in -

guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in -

Penitence



2

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
  Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
  And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

3

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
  Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
  Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4

Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
  However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
  Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

Penitence

St. Polycarp

8, 7, 8, 7, D

Joseph Barnby
1869

1. Je-sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee;

1. Je-sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee;

Organ

Des-ti-tute, de-spised, for-sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

Des-ti-tute, de-spised, for-sak-en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

Penitence

Per-ish ev-'ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;

Per-ish ev-'ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought or hoped or known;

Yet how rich is my con - di-tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A-men.

Yet how rich is my con - di-tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A-men.

2

Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee,—
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

3

Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1824

Penitence

St. Hilda

Justin H. Knecht 1799
Edward Husband 1871

7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. We stand in_ deep re - pen-tance Be-fore Thy throne of love;

1. We stand in_ deep re - pen-tance Be-fore Thy throne of love;

Organ

O God of_ grace, for - give us, The stain of_ guilt re - move.

O God of_ grace, for - give us, The stain of guilt re - move.

Penitence

Be-hold us while with weep-ing We lift our eyes to Thee;

Be-hold us while with weep-ing We lift our eyes to Thee;

And, all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa-ther, set us free. A-men.

And, all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa-ther, set us free. A-men.

2

O, shouldst Thou from us fallen
Withhold Thy grace to guide,
For ever should we wander
From Thee, and peace, aside;
But Thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve Thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

3

Our souls—on Thee we cast them,
Our only refuge Thou;
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow.
Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
Upon Thy loving breast,
And givest all Thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

Tr. Ray Palmer, 1834

Penitence

Holy Trinity

C. M.

Joseph Barnby
1861

1. Thy home is with the hum - ble, Lord, The

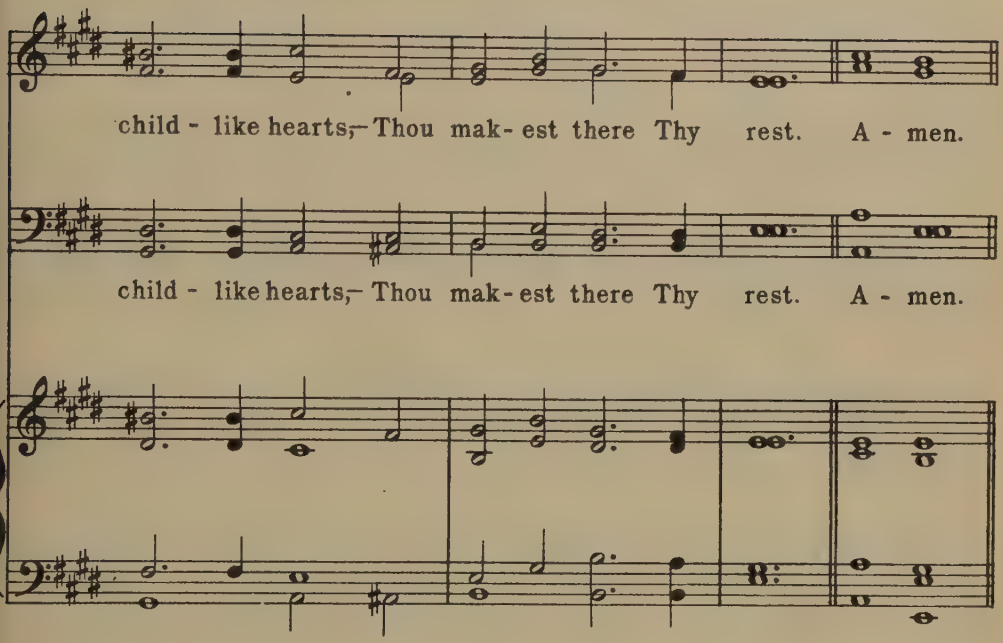
1. Thy home is with the hum - ble, Lord, The

Organ

sim - ple are the best; Thy lodg - ing is in

sim - ple are the best; Thy lodg - ing is in

Penitence



2
Dear Comforter, eternal Love,
If Thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for Thee.

3
Who made this breathing heart of mine
But Thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but Thee,
And let it be Thy rest.

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Penitence

Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr

Arr. by N. Decius 1519-1541
Later form of melody
harmonized by
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

8,7,8,7,8,8,7

To be sung in unison

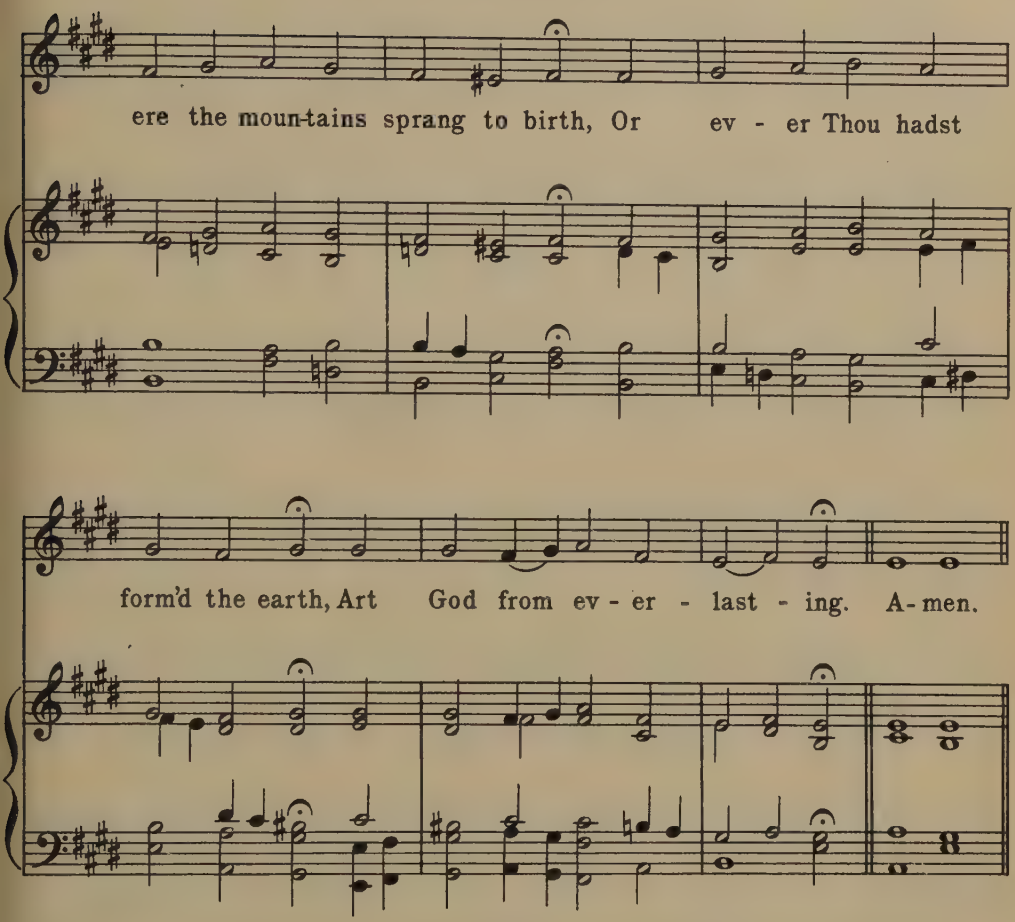
1. Lord, Thou hast been Thy peo-ple's rest Thro'

Organ

all their gen-e-ra-tions; Their re-fuge when by

dan-ger prest, Their hope in trib-u-la-tions; Thou,

Penitence



2

Lo! Thou hast set before Thine eyes
All our misdeeds and errors;
Our secret sins from darkness rise
At Thine awakening terrors;
Who shall abide the trying hour?
Who knows the thunder of Thy power?
We flee unto Thy mercy.

3

Lord, teach us so to mark our days
That we may prize them duly;
So guide our feet in wisdom's ways
That we may love Thee truly.
Return, O Lord! our griefs behold,
And with Thy goodness, as of old,
O satisfy us early!

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Penitence

Day of Rest

James W. Elliott
1874

7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;

Organ

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My mas-ter and my friend;

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My mas-ter and my friend;

Penitence

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan-der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide. A-men.

Nor wan-der from the path-way If Thou wilt be my guide. A-men.

2

O let me feel Thee near me,—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

4

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O, give me grace to follow,
My master and my friend.

John E. Bode, 1869

Trust

Trust

Arr. from F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy
1840

8,7,8,7

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens

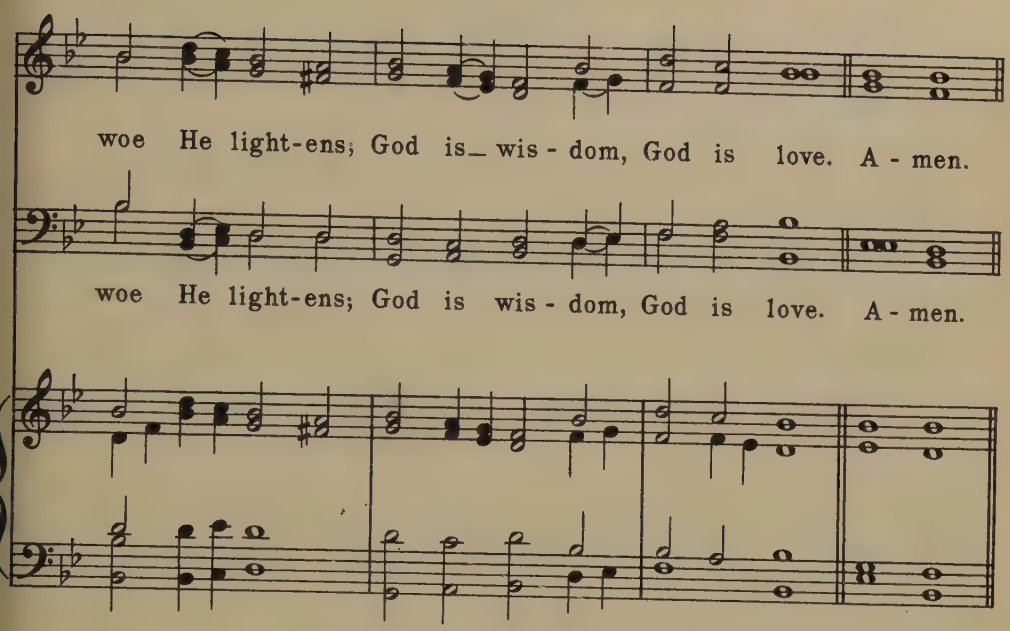
1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens

Organ

All the path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes, and

All the path in which we rove; Bliss He wakes, and

Trust



2
Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3
E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4
He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

John Bowring, 1825

Trust

Elton

8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Frederick C. Maker
1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -

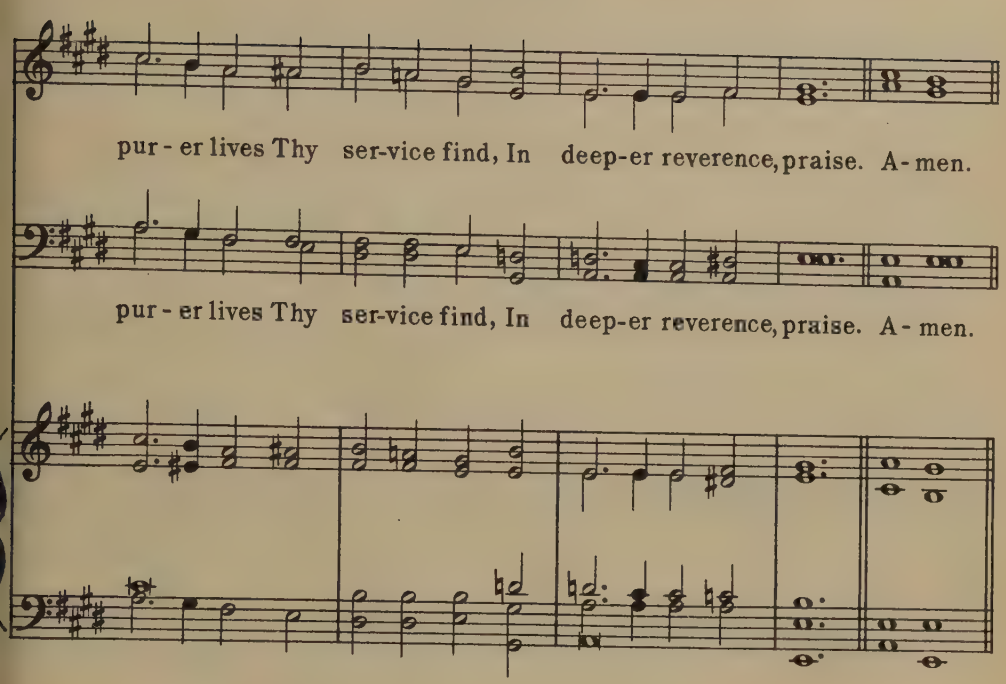
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -

Organ

give our fool-ish ways; Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In

give our fool-ish ways; Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In

Trust



2

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love,

4

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

Trust

St. Bede

8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6

John B. Dykes
1867

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;

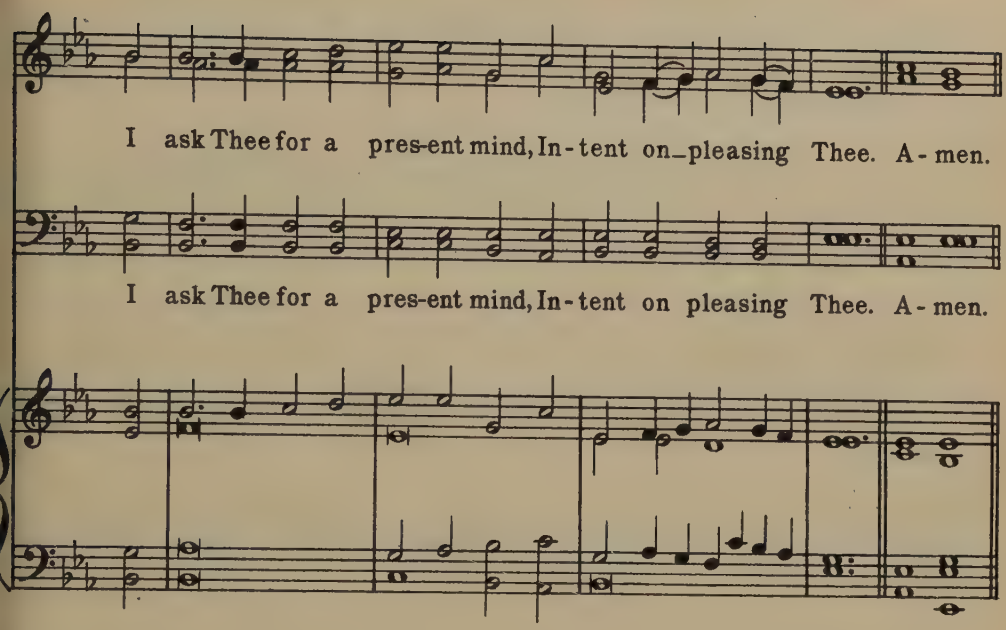
1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me;

Organ

The chang-es that are sure to come I do not fear to see;

The chang-es that are sure to come I do not fear to see;

Trust



2

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
  Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
  And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
  To soothe and sympathize.

3

I would not have the restless will
  That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do
  Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
  And guided where I go.

4

I ask Thee for the daily strength,
  To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
  While keeping at Thy side,—
Content to fill a little space,
  If Thou be glorified.

Anna Lætitia Waring, 1848

Trust

Olivet

Lowell Mason
1832

6,6,4,6,6,6,4

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

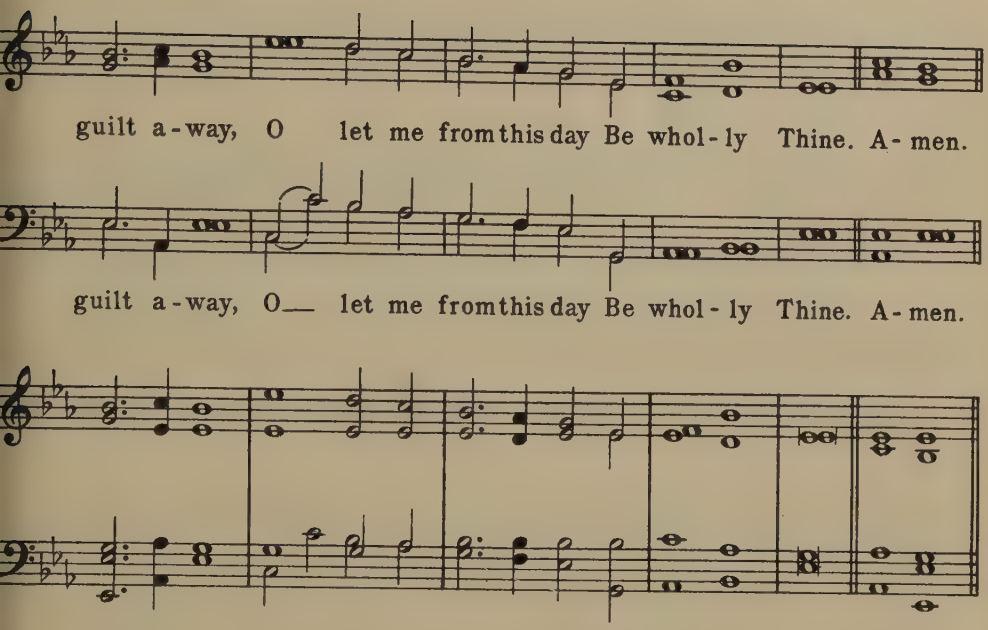
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Organ

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my

Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my

Trust



2

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.

3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer, 1830

Trust

Lux Benigna

10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

John B. Dyl

1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me

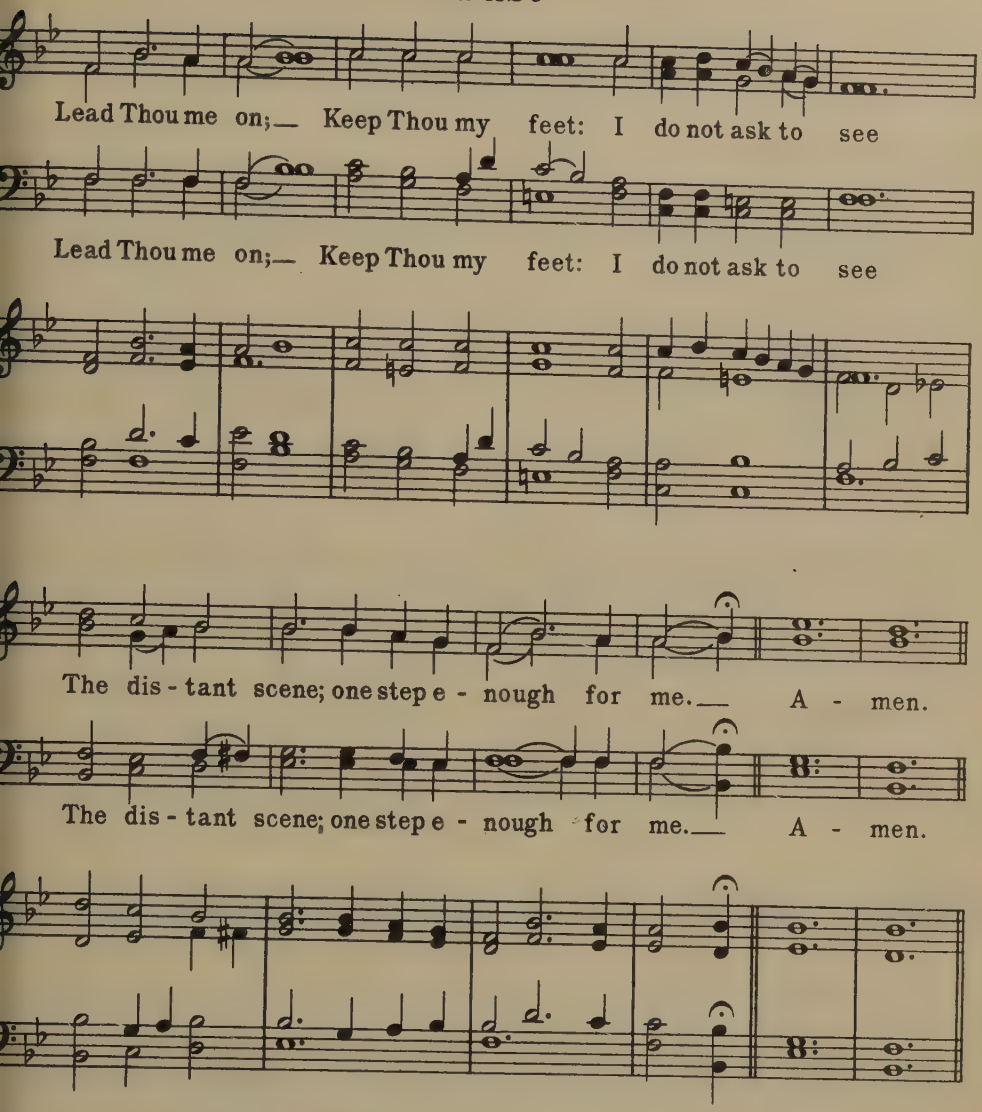
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom,— Lead Thou me

Organ

on;— The night is dark, and I am far from home,—

on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,—

Trust



2
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3
So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while.

John Henry Newman, 1833

Trust

Adeste Fideles

Anon. J. F. Wade's
Cantus Diversi 1751

Four 11s

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your

Organ

faith in His ex-cellent word; What more can He say than to you He hath said,

faith in His ex-cellent word; What more can He say than to you He hath said,

Trust

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?

to Je - sus have fled?

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A-men.

2

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K" in Rippon's Selection, 1787

Trust

London New

C.M.

Scottish Psalter
1635

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His

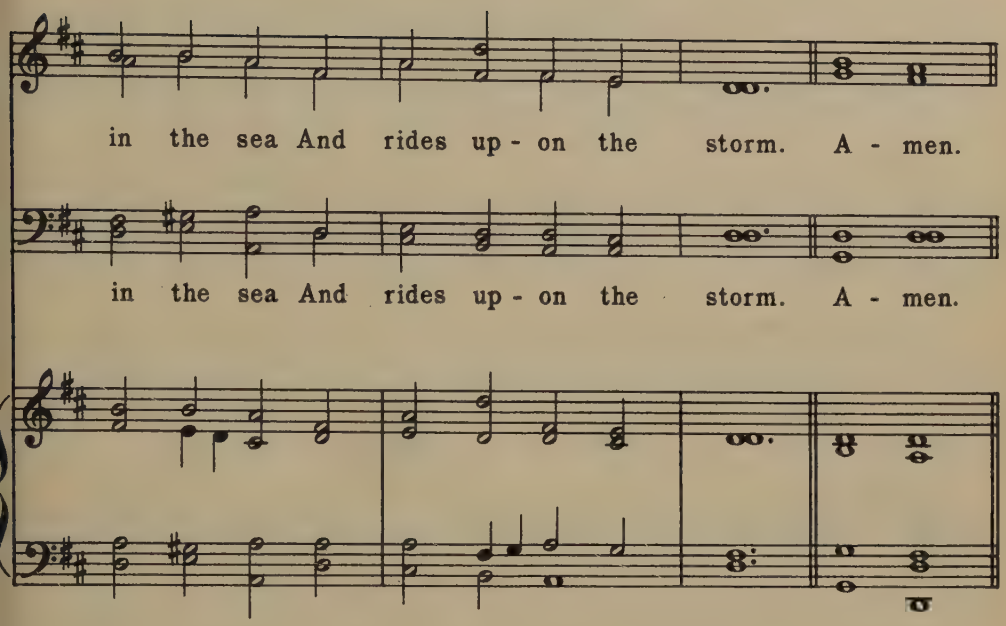
1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His

Organ

won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps

won - ders to per - form; He plants His foot - steps

Trust



2
Deep in unfathomable mines
  Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
  And works His sovereign will.

3
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
  But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
  He hides a smiling face.

4
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
  And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
  And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1774

Trust

St. Andrew

S. M.

Joseph Barnby
1869

1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And

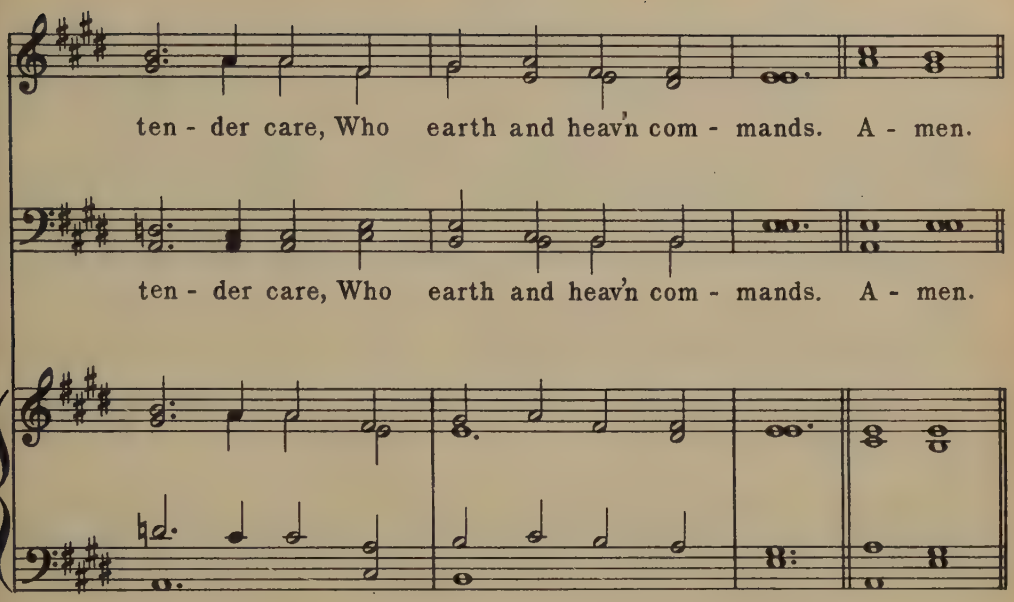
1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And

Organ

ways in - to His hands, To His sure truth and

ways in - to His hands, To His sure truth and

Trust



2

Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3

Thou on the Lord rely;
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4

No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5

Thy everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

6

Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.

Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. John Wesley, 1739

Trust

Dundee

C. M.

The CL Psalmes
Edinburgh 1615

1. God's glo - ry is a won - d'rous thing, Most

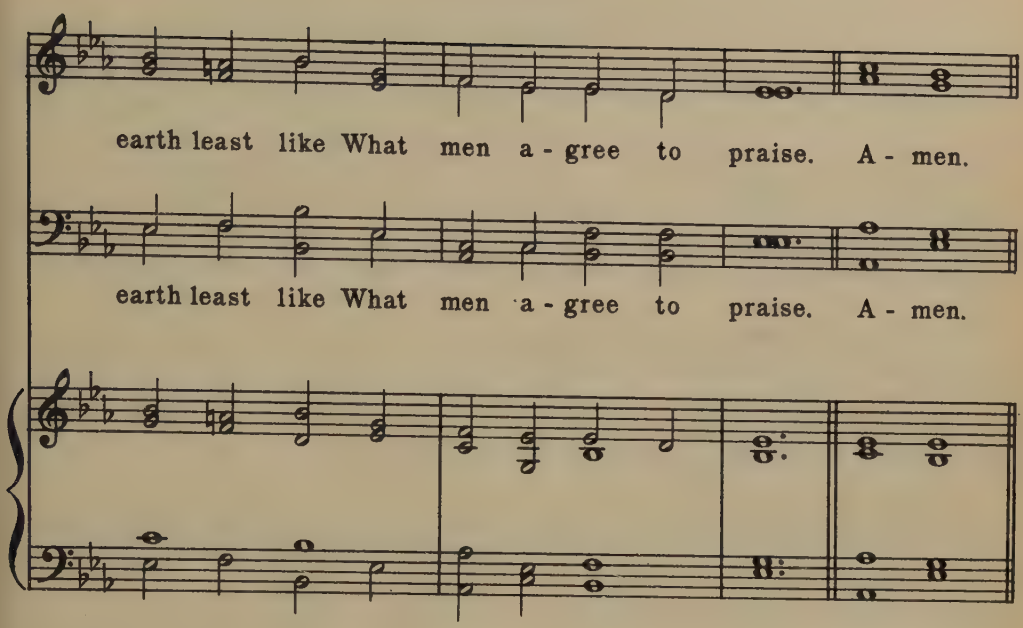
1. God's glo - ry is a won - d'rous thing, Most

Organ

strange in all its ways; And of all things on

strange in all its ways; And of all things on

Trust



2

O blest is he to whom is given
  The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
  Is most invisible.

3

And blest is he who can divine
  Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
  Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

4

O learn to scorn the praise of men,
  O learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame
  And beckons thee His road.

5

And right is right, since God is God,
  And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
  To falter would be sin.

Frederick William Faber, 1814-1863

Trust

Dennis

S. M.

Arr. from J. G. Naegeli
by Lowell Mason 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind His

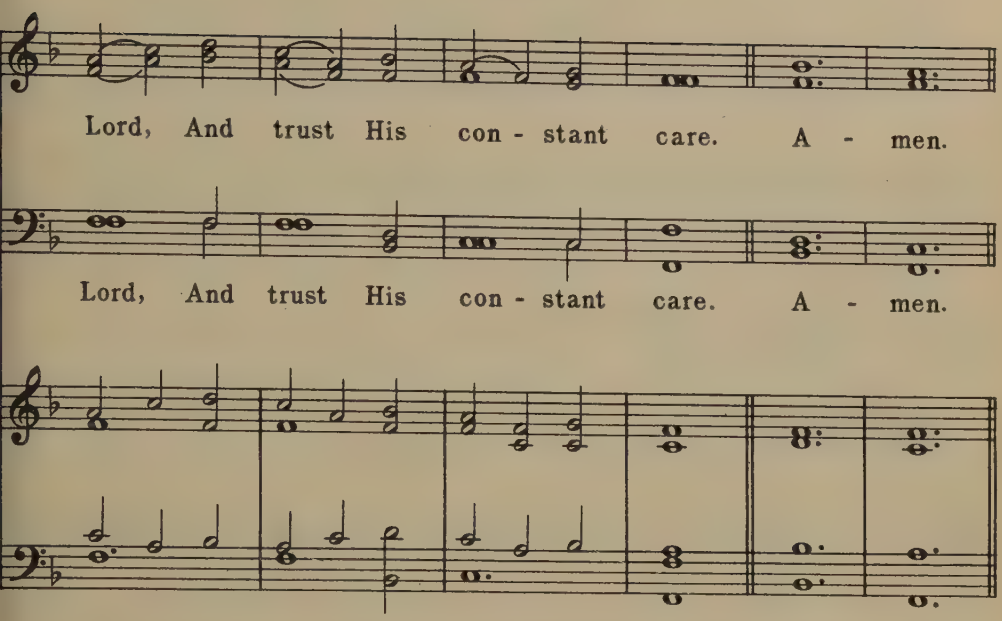
1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind His

Organ

pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the

pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the

Trust



2
While Providence supports,
  Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
  Shall guide His children well.

3
Why should this anxious load
  Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
  And sweet refreshment find.

4
His goodness stands approved,
  Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
  And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Trust

8, 8, 8, 6

Integer Vitae

Arr. from Frederick F. Flemming 1810

1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine

1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine

Organ

arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's

arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's

vary - ing scenes, By faith to cling to Thee. A - men.

vary - ing scenes, By faith to cling to Thee. A - men.

Trust

Integer Vitae

8, 8, 8, 6

Arr. from Frederick F. Flemming
1810

For voices alone

O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine

arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me through - out life's

va - rying scenes, By faith to cling to Thee. A - men.

2

Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.

3

What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove?
With patient uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

4

Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied
The souls that cling to Thee!

5

Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appall,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

Trust

St. Peter

C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle
1830

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be

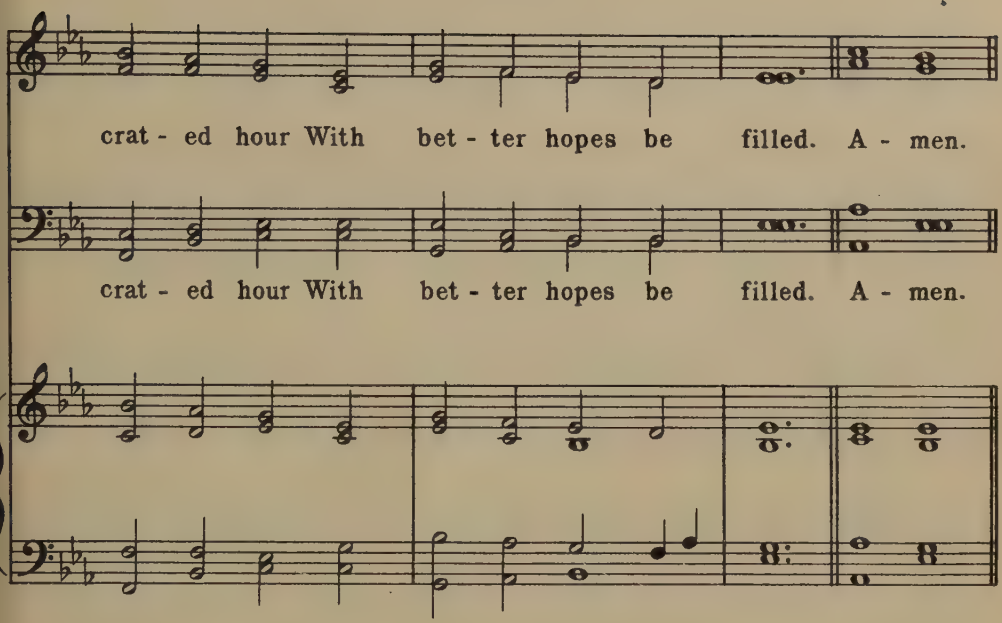
1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be

Organ

my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se -

my vain wish - es stilled; And may this con - se -

Trust



2

Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
  To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed:
  That mercy I adore.

3

In each event of life, how clear
  Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
  Because conferred by Thee.

4

When gladness wings my favored hour,
  Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
  My soul shall meet Thy will.

5

My lifted eye, without a tear,
  The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
  That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

Trust

Hollingside

Four 7s D

John B. Dykes
1861

First tune

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

Organ

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

Trust

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in-to the hav-en guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. A-men.

Safe in-to the hav-en guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. A-men.

2

Other refuge have I none,
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
  With the shadow of Thy wing.

3

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
  More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
  Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,—
  I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,—
  Thou art full of truth and grace.

4

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
  Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
  Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,—
  Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

Trust

Martyn

Four 7s D

Simeon B. Marsh
1834

Second tune

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,

Organ

While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

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  Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
  Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,—
  Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

Trust

St. Bride

S. M.

Samuel Howard
1762

First tune

1. My spir-it on Thy care, Blest Sav-iour, I re-cline; Thou

1. My spir-it on Thy care, Blest Sav-iour, I re-cline; Thou

Organ

wilt not leave me in de-spair, For Thou art Love di-vine. A-men.

wilt not leave me in de-spair, For Thou art Love di-vine. A-men.

2
In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3
Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4
Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

Trust

State Street

S. M. Jonathan C. Woodman
1844

Second tune

1. My spir-it on Thy care, Blest Sav-iour, I re-cline; Thou

1. My spir-it on Thy care, Blest Sav-iour, I re-cline; Thou

Organ

wilt not leave me in de-spair, For Thou art Love di-vine. A-men.

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Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

Trust

Stirling

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Joseph Barnby
1838-1896

Voices in unison

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;

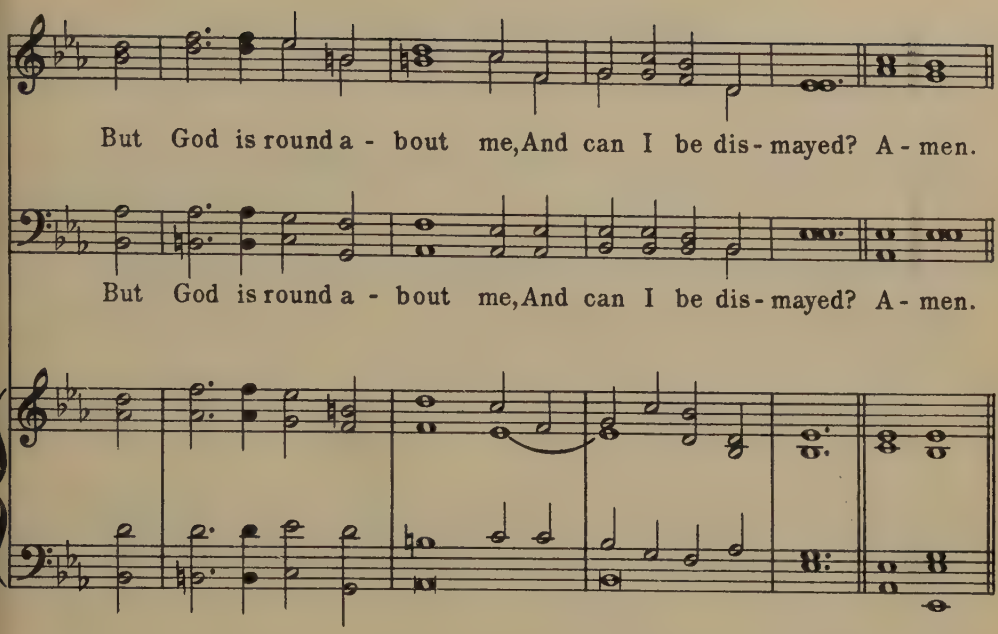
Organ

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,

Trust



2

Wherever He may guide me,
  No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
  And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
  His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
  And I will walk with Him.

3

Green pastures are before me,
  Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
  Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
  My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
  And He will walk with me.

Anna Lætitia Waring, 1850

Trust

Dominus Regit Me

John B. Dykes
1868

8,7,8,7

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose

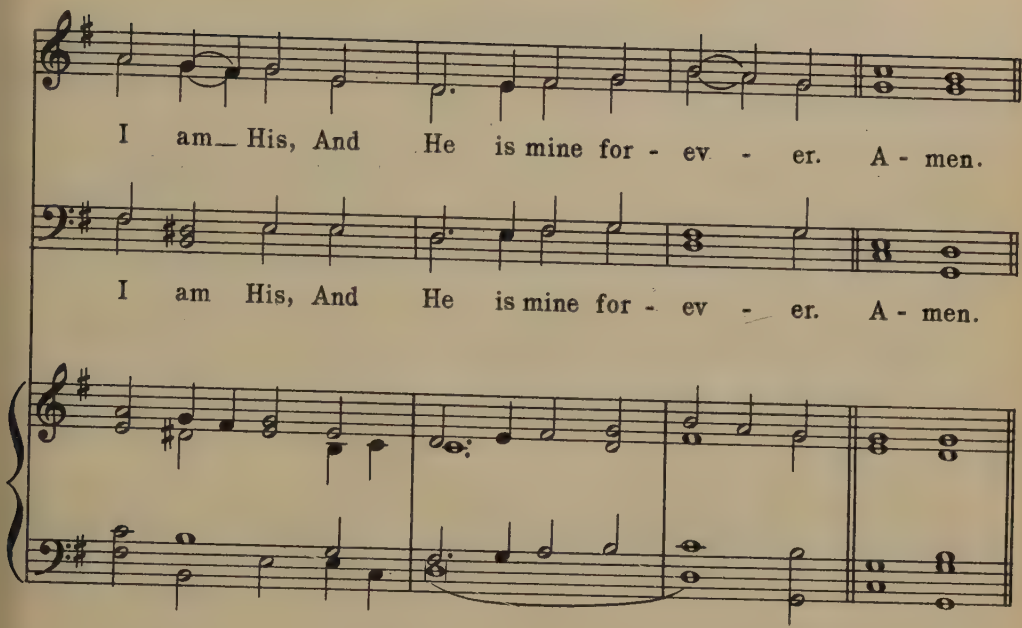
1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose

Organ

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if

Trust



2
Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth;
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3
Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5
Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6
And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

Hope

Bethany

6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

Lowell Mason
1859

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross

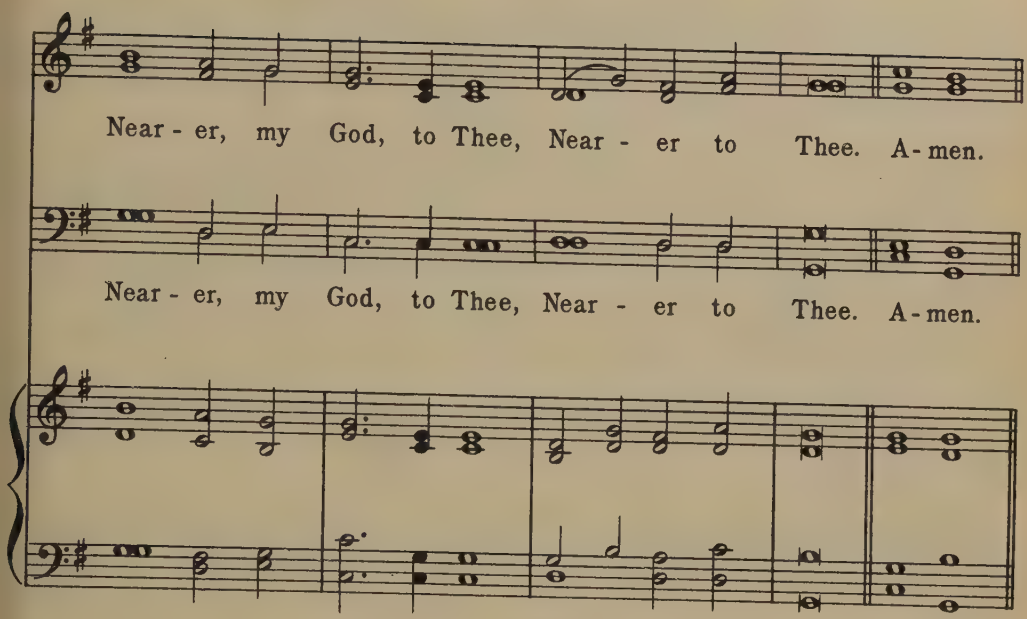
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross

Organ

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God to Thee,

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God to Thee,

Hope



2

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,—
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,—
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,—
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Sarah Flower Adams, 1841

Hope

Love Divine

George F. Le Jeune
1842-1904

8,7,8,7, D

First tune

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

Organ

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

Hope

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pass-ion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pass-ion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart. A-men.

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart. A-men.

2

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3

Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

Hope

St. Joseph

Edward J. Hopkins
1818-1901

8,7,8,7,D

Second tune

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;

Organ

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

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Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

Hope

Naomi

C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason 1863
from Johann G. Naegeli

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy

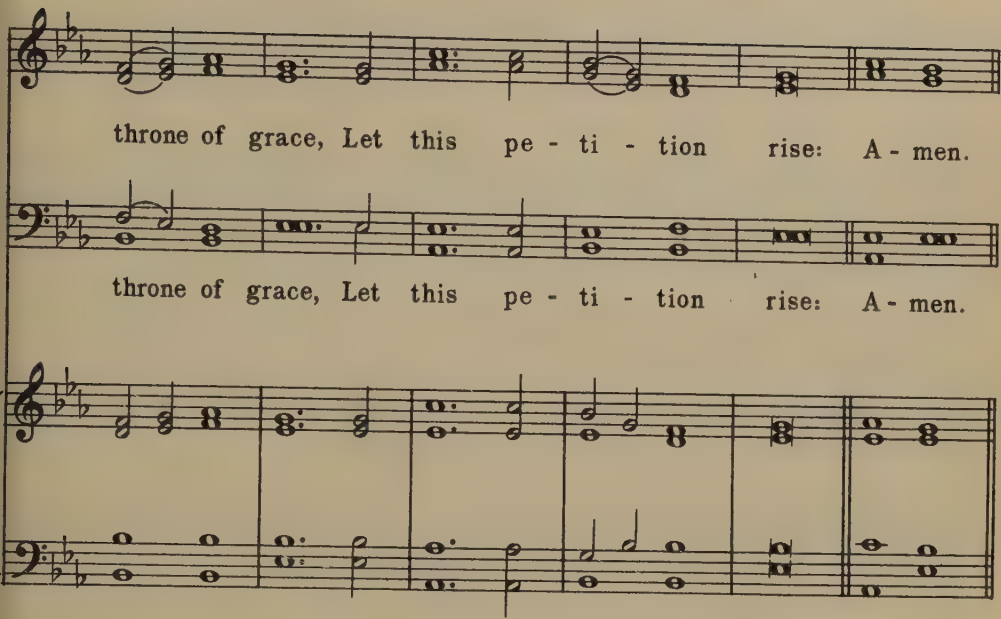
1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy

Organ

sov - 'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy

sov - 'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy

Hope



2

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend:
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760

Hope

Faith

C. M.

John B. Dykes
1867

1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To

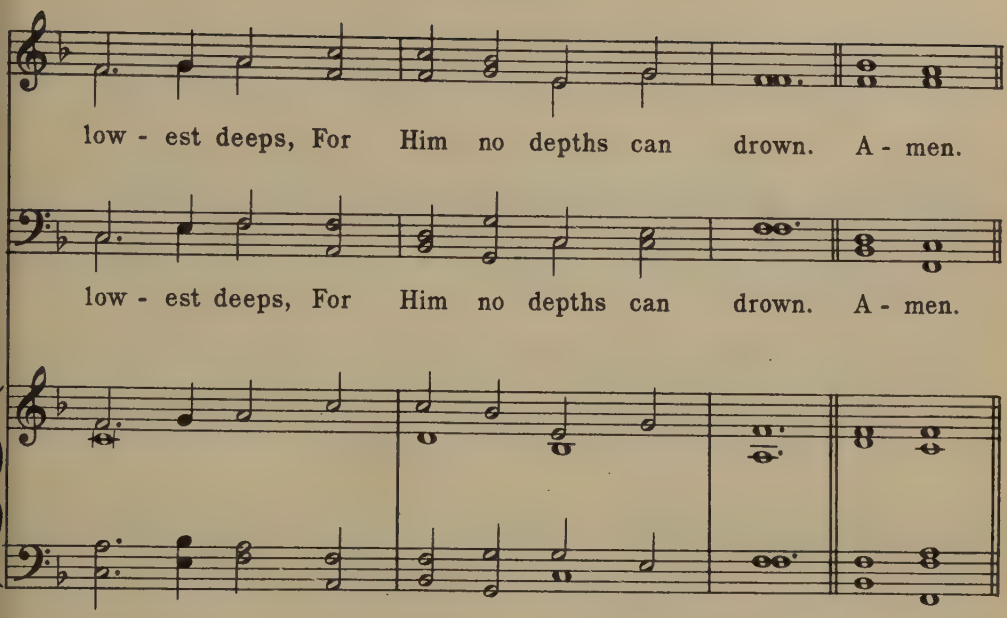
1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To

Organ

bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the

bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the

Hope



2

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
  A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
  And love its Galilee.

3

The healing of His seamless dress
  Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
  And we are whole again.

4

Through Him the first fond prayers are said
  Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
  Are burdened with His name.

5

Our Lord and Master of us all,
  Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
  We test our lives by Thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

Hope

Aurelia

Samuel S. Wesley
1864

7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings; It

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings; It

Organ

is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings; When

is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings; When

Hope

com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain A

com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain A

sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A - men.

sea-son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain. A - men.

2

In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say:—
"E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3

"It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread."

4

Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

Hope

Adeste Fideles

Anon. J. F. Wade's
Cantus Diversi 1751

Four 11s

1. Tho' faint, yet pur-su-ing, we go_ on our way; The Lord is our

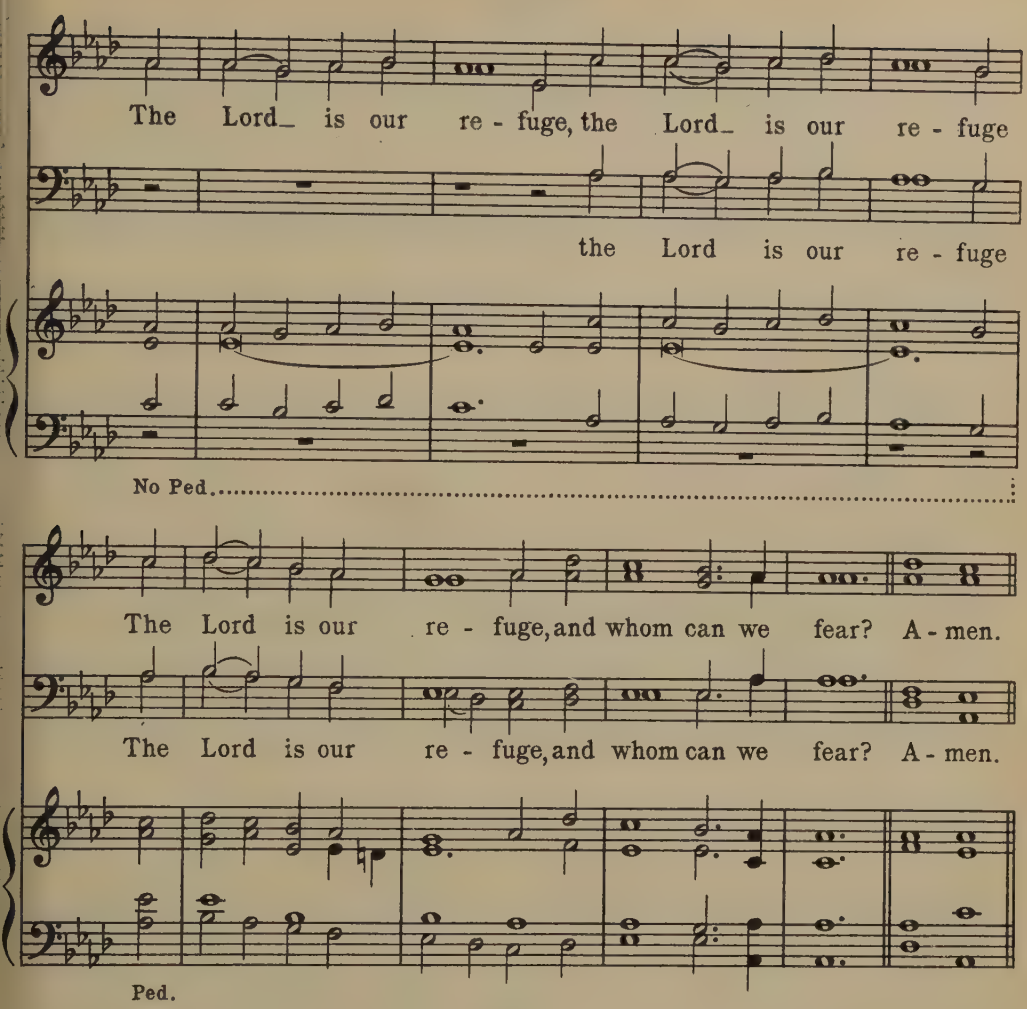
1. Tho' faint, yet pur-su-ing, we go_ on our way; The Lord is our

Organ

lead-er, His word is our stay; Tho' suff-'ring and sor-row and tri-al be near,_

lead-er, His word is our stay; Tho' suff-'ring and sor-row and tri-al be near,_

Hope



2

He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and opprest,—He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter?—our help is in God.

3

And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds.
The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.

4

Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come;
The Lord is our leader, and heaven is our home.

John Nelson Darby

Hope

St. Leonard

C. M. D.

Henry Hiles
1867

1. Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God, With rays of beau-ty shine!
2. With Thee let ev - 'ry week be-gin, With Thee each day be spent!

1. Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God, With rays of beau-ty shine!
2. With Thee let ev - 'ry week be-gin, With Thee each day be spent!

Organ

O let Thy fa - vor crown our days, And all their round be Thine!
For Thee each fleeting hour im-proved, Since each by Thee is lent.

O let Thy fa - vor crown our days, And all their round be Thine!
For Thee each fleeting hour im-proved, Since each by Thee is lent.

Hope

Did we not raise our hands to Thee, Our hands might toil in vain;—
Thus cheer us through this des - ert road Till all our la-bors cease,—

Did we not raise our hands to Thee, Our hands might toil in vain;
Thus cheer us through this des - ert road Till all our la-bors cease,

Small joy suc-cess it - self could give If Thou Thy love re - strain. A-men.
And heav'n re-fresh our wea-ry souls With ev - er last-ing peace!

Small joy suc-cess it - self could give If Thou Thy love re - strain. A-men.
And heav'n re-fresh our wea-ry souls With ev - er last-ing peace!

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Hope

Amsterdam

7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6

James Nares
1715-1783

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;

Organ

Rise from tran-si - to - ry things Toward heav'n, thy des-tined place.

Rise from tran-si - to - ry things Toward heav'n, thy des-tined place.

Hope

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - men.

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - men.

2

Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun,–
Both speed them to their source.
So the soul that's born of God
Pants to view His glorious face;
Upward tends to His abode
To rest in His embrace.

3

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies.
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Seagrave, 1742

Hope

Potsdam

S. M.

Adapted from J. S. Bach
1685-1750

1. In true and pa - tient hope, My

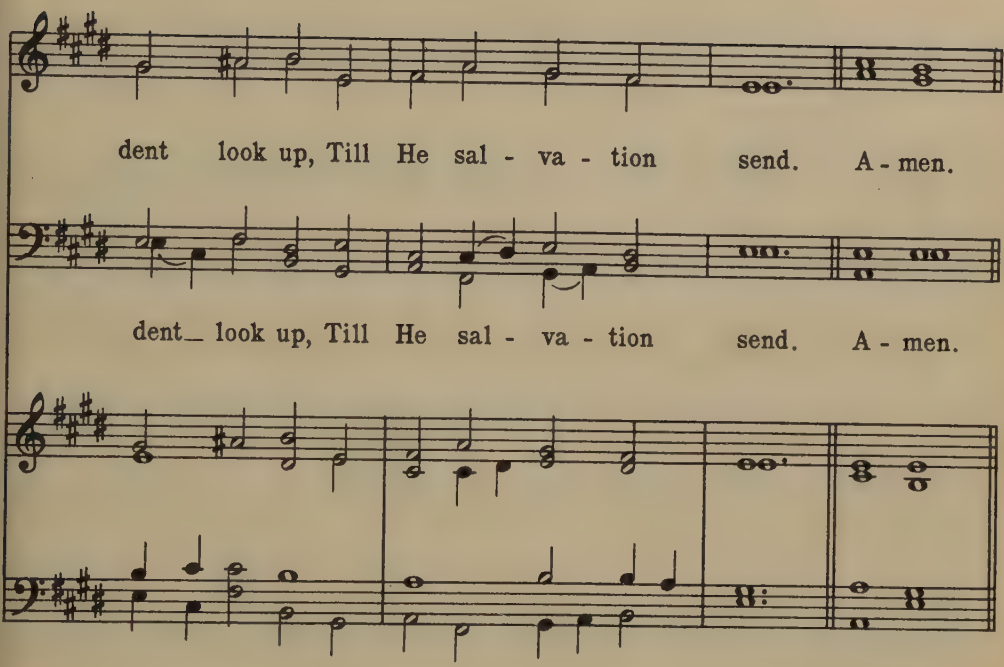
1. In true and pa - tient hope, My

Organ

soul, on God at - tend; And calm - ly con - fi -

soul, on God at - tend; And calm - ly con - fi -

Hope



2

I shall His goodness see
  While on His name I call;
He will defend and strengthen me,
  And I shall never fall.

3

Jesus, to Thee I fly,
  My refuge and my tower,
Upon Thy faithful love rely
  And find Thy saving power.

4

Trust in the Lord alone,
  Who aids us from above;
In every strait surround His throne
  And hang upon His love.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Hymns of Prayer

Hermann

C. M.

Nicolas Hermann
1485-1561

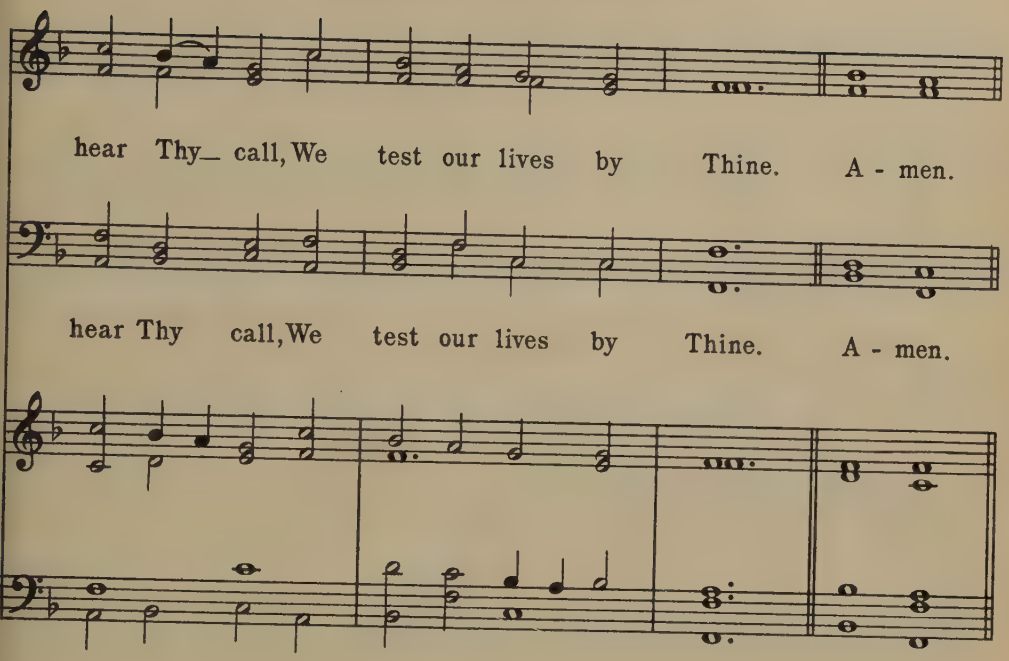
1. O Lord and Mas - ter of us___ all, What -

1. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What -

Organ

e'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we

e'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we



2

Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

3

To Thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on Thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

4

Who hates, hates Thee; who loves, becomes
Therein to Thee allied;
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In Thee are multiplied.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1856

Hymns of Prayer

Diademata

S. M. D

George J. Elvey
1868

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,

Organ

With humble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer.

With humble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer.

Give me on Thee to wait Till I can all things do,

Give me on Thee to wait Till I can all things do,

On Thee, Almighty to create, Al-might-y to re - new. A-men.

On Thee, Almighty to create, Al-might-y to re - new. A-men.

2

I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss;
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,
The consecrated cross.

3

I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward,
To Thee and Thy great name;
A jealous, just concern
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn
And glorify Thy grace.

4

I rest upon Thy word,
Thy promise is for me,
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

Charles Wesley, 1742

Hymns of Prayer

Hursley

L. M.

Katholisches Gesangbuch
Vienna 1774
arr. by W. H. Monk 1861

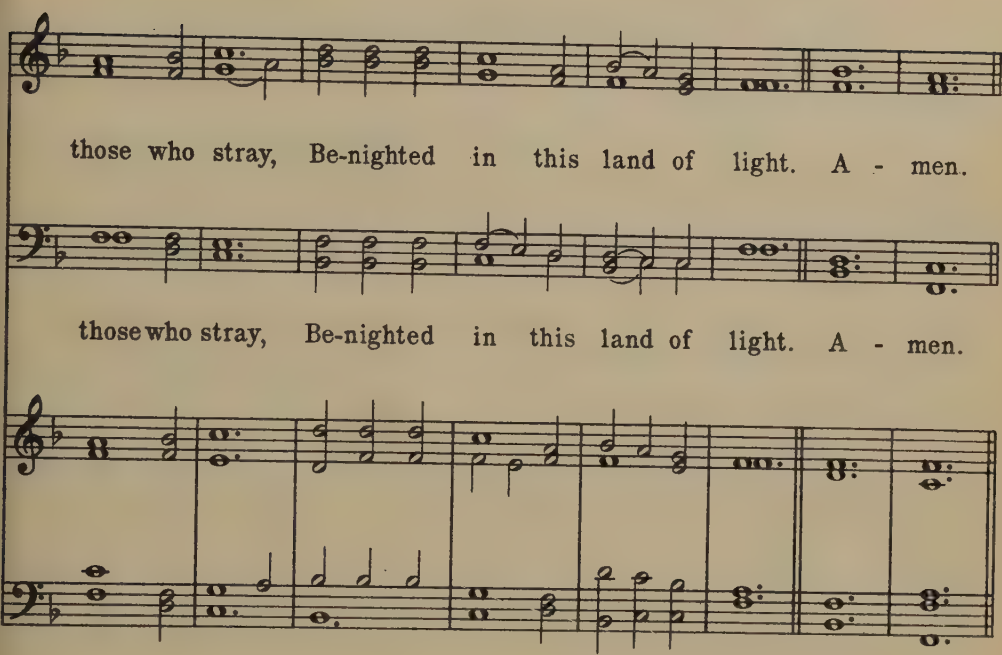
1. Look from the sphere of end - less day,

1. Look from the sphere of end - less day,

Organ

O God of mer - cy and of might; In pit - y look on

O God of mer - cy and of might; In pit - y look on



2

In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
  In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
  Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3

Sent forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
  The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
  To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4

Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
  Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
  And bind and heal the broken heart.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

Hymns of Prayer

Windsor

C. M.

Christopher Tye
1553

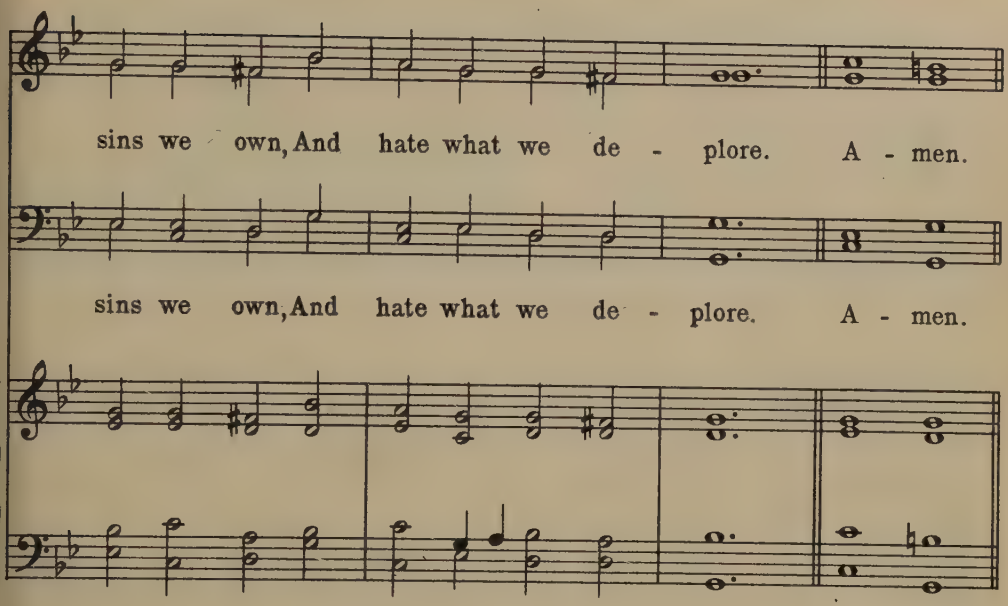
1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And

Organ

our con - fes - sions pour, Teach us to feel the

our con - fes - sions pour, Teach us to feel the



2
Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3
When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

4
When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

5
Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

Hymns of Prayer

Ellers

Edward J. Hopkins
1869

Four 10s

First tune

1. O Thou whose pow'r o'er moving worlds pre-sides, Whose voice cre-

1. O Thou whose pow'r o'er moving worlds pre-sides, Whose voice cre-

Organ

at - ed and whose wis-dom guides, On darkling man in full ef-ful-gence

at - ed and whose wis-dom guides, On darkling man in full ef-fu l-gence

shine And cheer the cloud-ed mind with light di - vine. A - men.

shine And cheer the cloud - ed mind with light di - vine. A - men.

Hymns of Prayer

Caracorda

Four 10 s

Seth Bingham
1907

Second tune
For voices alone

1. O Thou whose pow'r o'er moving worlds pre- sides, Whose voice cre-
at-ed and whose wis - dom guides, On darkling man in full ef-ful-gence
shine And cheer the cloud-ed mind with light di - vine. A-men.

2
'Tis Thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest;
From Thee, great God, we spring, to Thee we tend,
Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

Samuel Johnson, 1822-1882

Hymns of Prayer

Gibbons

Four 7s

Orlando Gibbons
1623

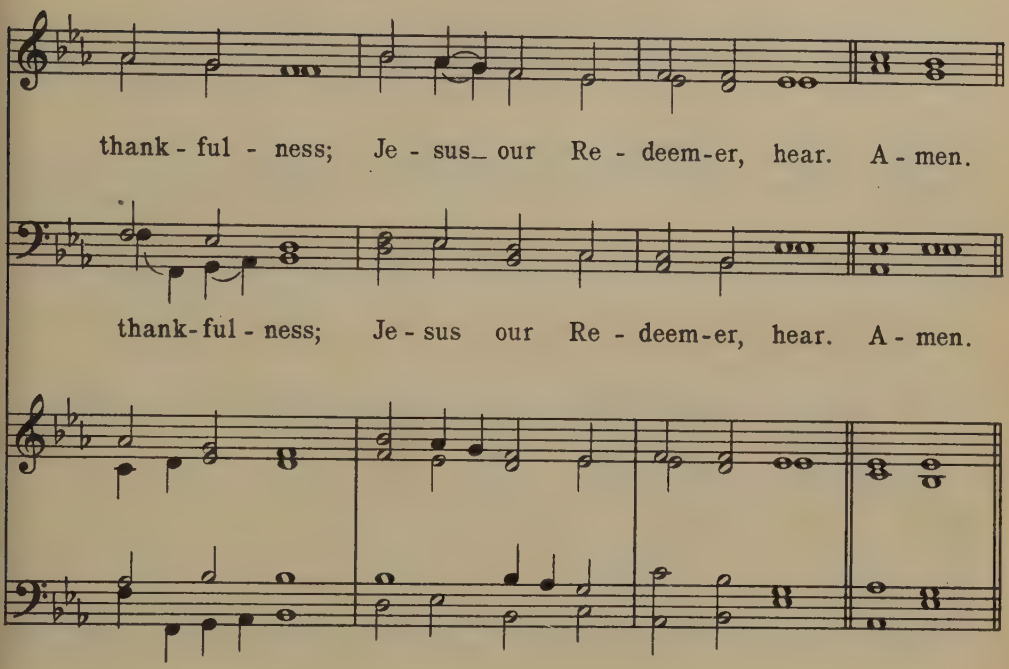
1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace,

1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace,

Organ

Faith-ful through an - oth - er year, Hear our song of

Faith-ful through an - oth - er year, Hear our song of



2

Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3

Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star;
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

5

Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6

Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

Henry Downton, 1841

Hymns of Prayer

St. Oswald

8, 7, 8, 7

John B. Dykes
1857

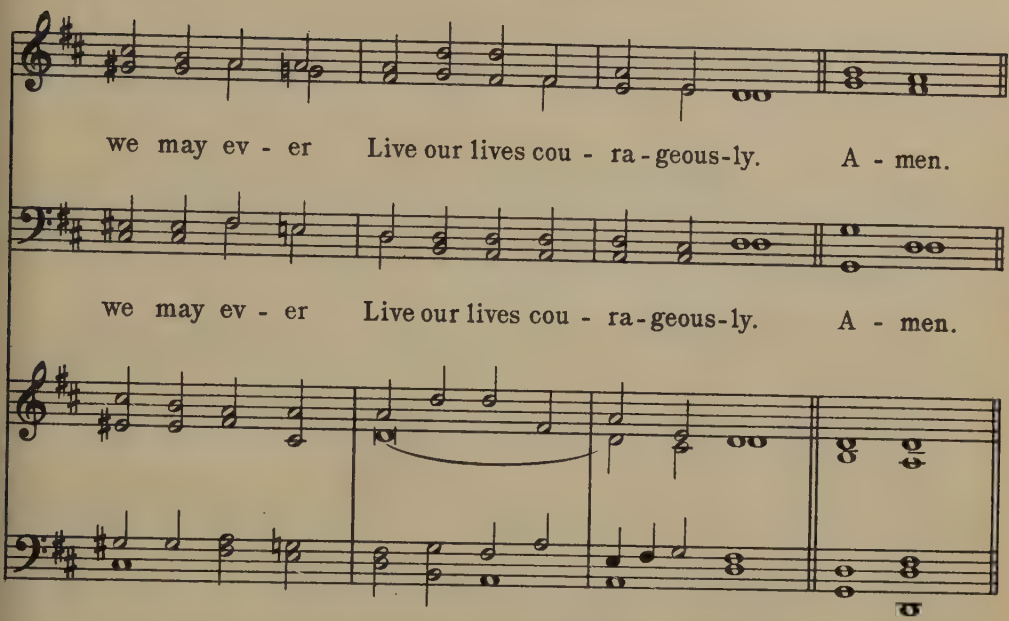
1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer;

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer;

Organ

Not for ease that prayer shall be, But for strength, that

Not for ease that prayer shall be, But for strength, that



2
Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

3
Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

4
Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide,
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father be Thou at our side.

5
Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1864

Hymns of Prayer

St. Mary Magdalene

6, 5, 6, 5, D

John B. Dykes
1823-1876

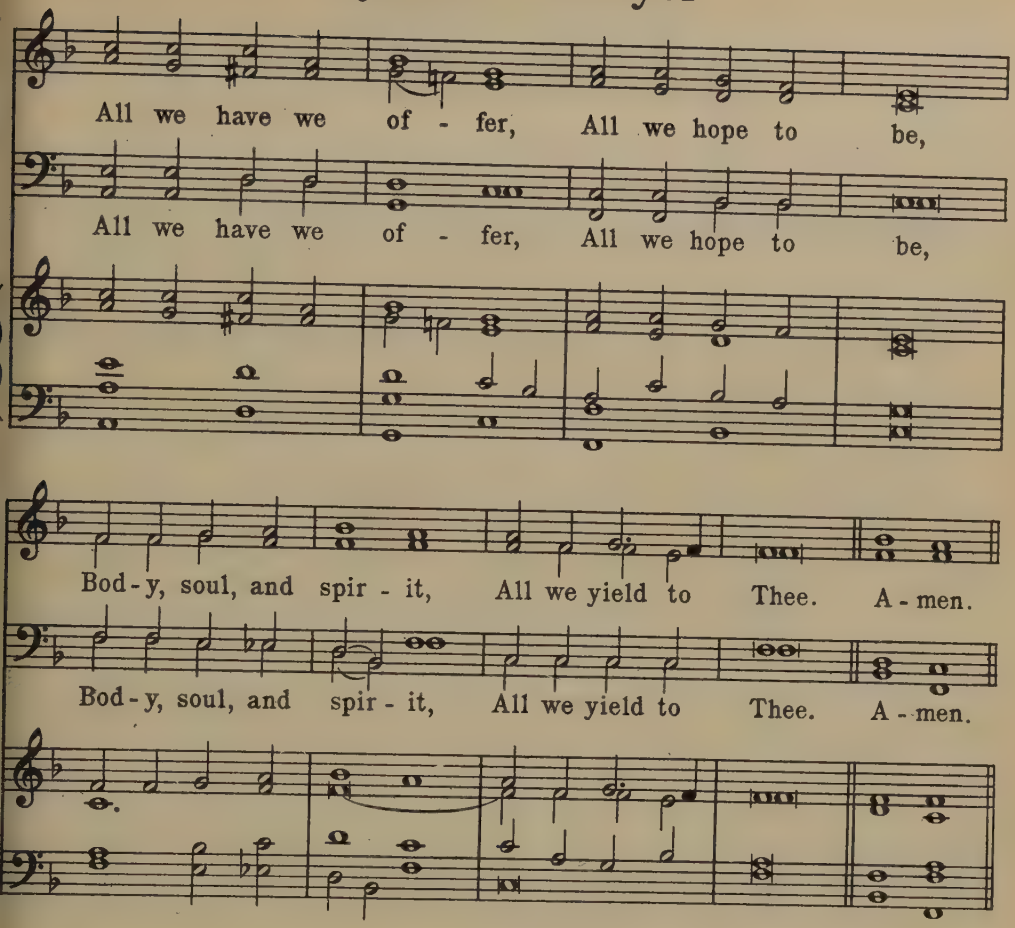
1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, lis - ten while we sing,

1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, lis - ten while we sing,

Organ

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais-es to our King.

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais-es to our King.



2

Nearer, ever nearer,
  Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
  Bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption
  Cam'st on earth to die,
Thou, that we might follow,
  Hast gone up on high.

3

Great and ever greater
  Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
  Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
  Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel-legions
  Circle round Thy throne.

4

Onward, ever onward,
  Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
  Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
  May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
  Till the prize is won.

Godfrey Thring, 1862

Hymns of Prayer

Nox Praecessit

C. M.

Jean Baptiste Calkin
1875

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray; Stream

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray; Stream

Organ

from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ller's way; A-men.

from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ller's way; A-men.

2
Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read,
Of realms beyond the sky;

3
Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son:–
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

4
Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal,
That Spirit which first gave thee forth
Thy volume must unseal.

5
And we, if we aright would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1836

Hymns of Prayer

Pleyel's Hymn

Four 7s

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel
1790

1. Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,

1. Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,

Organ

Je-sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe-ty keep. A-men.

Je-sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe-ty keep. A-men.

2

May He teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

John Newton, 1725-1807

Hymns of Action

Courage

L. M. with Refrain

Horatio Parker
1903

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and

Organ

Christ thy right; Lay hold on life and it shall be Thy joy and

Christ thy right; Lay hold on life and it shall be Thy joy and

Refrain

crown e - ter - nal - ly; Lay hold on life and
crown e - ter - nal - ly; Lay hold on life and
it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.
it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

2
Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3
Cast care aside, upon thy guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4
Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

Hymns of Action

Webb

George J. Webb
1837

7, 6, 7, 6, D

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift

Organ

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From

vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His arm-y He shall lead,— Till

vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His— arm-y He shall lead,— Till

ev-'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed. A-men.

ev-'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed. A-men.

2

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

Hymns of Action

All Saints

C. M. D

Henry S. Cutler
1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war A king-ly crown to gain,—

1. The Son of God goes forth to war A king-ly crown to gain,—

Organ

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far, Who fol-lows in His train?

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far, Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,—

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,—

Who pa - tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A - men.

Who pa - tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A - men.

2

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
  Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky
  And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
  In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong,—
  Who follows in His train?

3

A noble army, men and boys,
  The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
  In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
  Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
  To follow in their train!

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

Hymns of Action

Schumann

S. M.

Cantica Laudis
1850

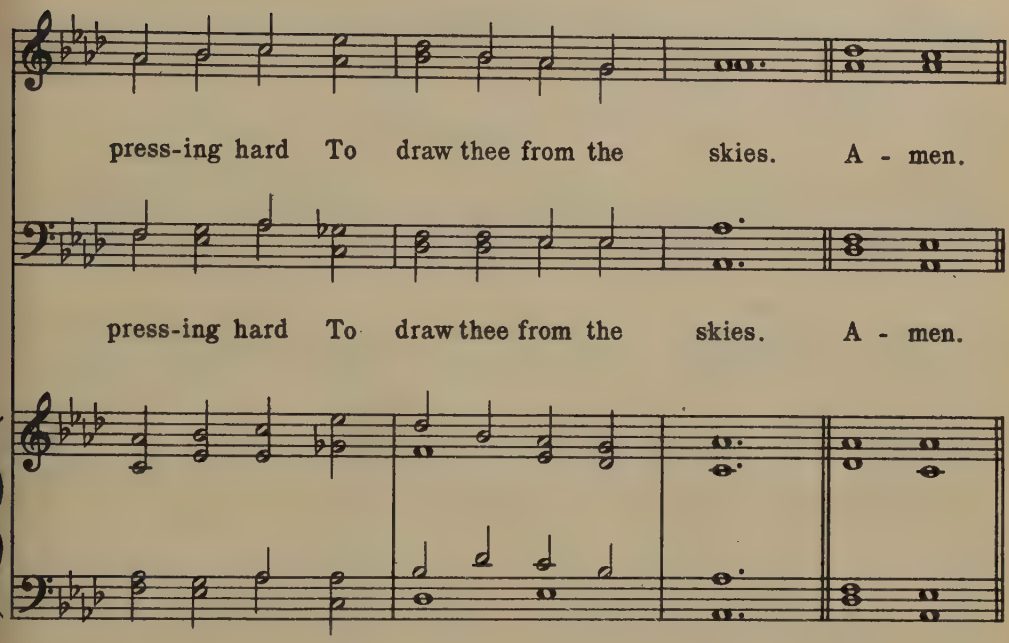
1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten

Organ

thou-sand foes a - rise; A host of sins are

thou-sand foes a - rise; A host of sins are



2

O watch and fight and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day
And help divine implore.

3

Ne'er think the victory won
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George C. Heath, 1781

Hymns of Action

Christmas

C. M.

Arr. from G. F. Händel
1728

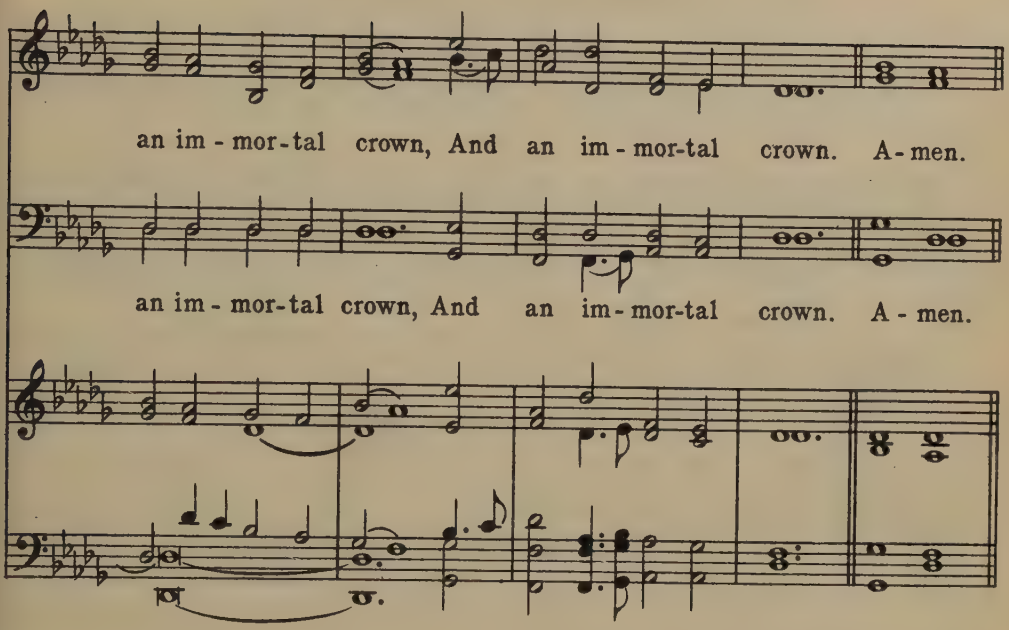
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And

Organ

press with vig - or on; A heav'nly race de - mands thy zeal, And

press with vig - or on; A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal, And



2
A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3
'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye;–

4
That prize with peerless glories bright
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5
Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

Hymns of Action

Maryton

H. Percy Smith
1874

L. M.

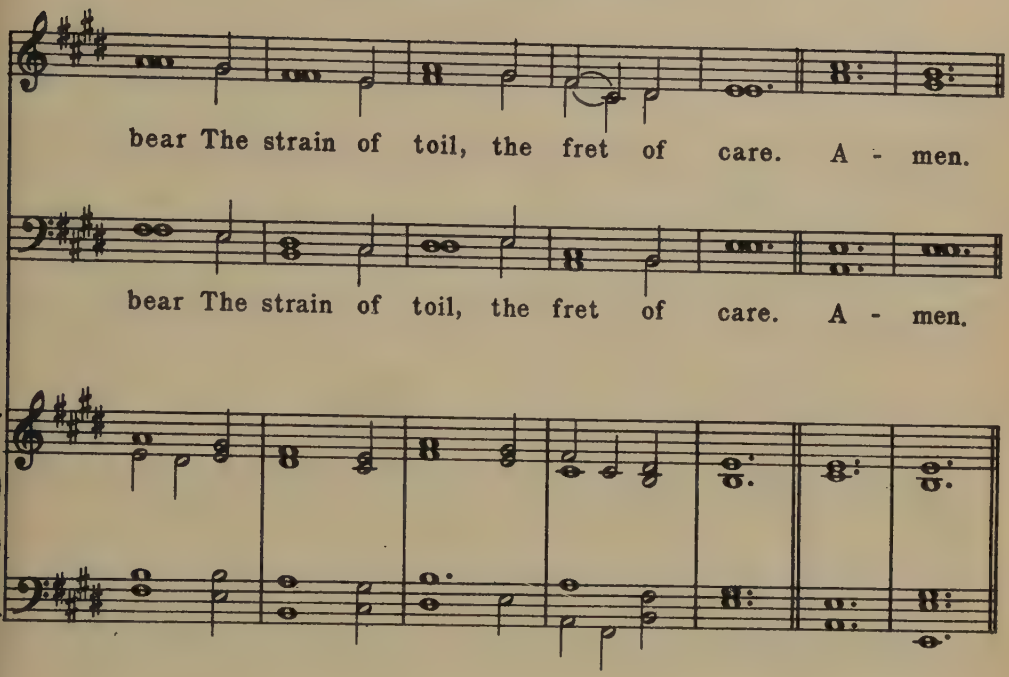
1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly

Organ

paths of ser-vice free; Tell me Thy sec-ret; help me

paths of ser-vice free; Tell me Thy sec-ret; help me



2
Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3
Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4
In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1879

Hymns of Action

Stuttgart

Psalmodia Sacra Gotha
1715

8,7,8,7

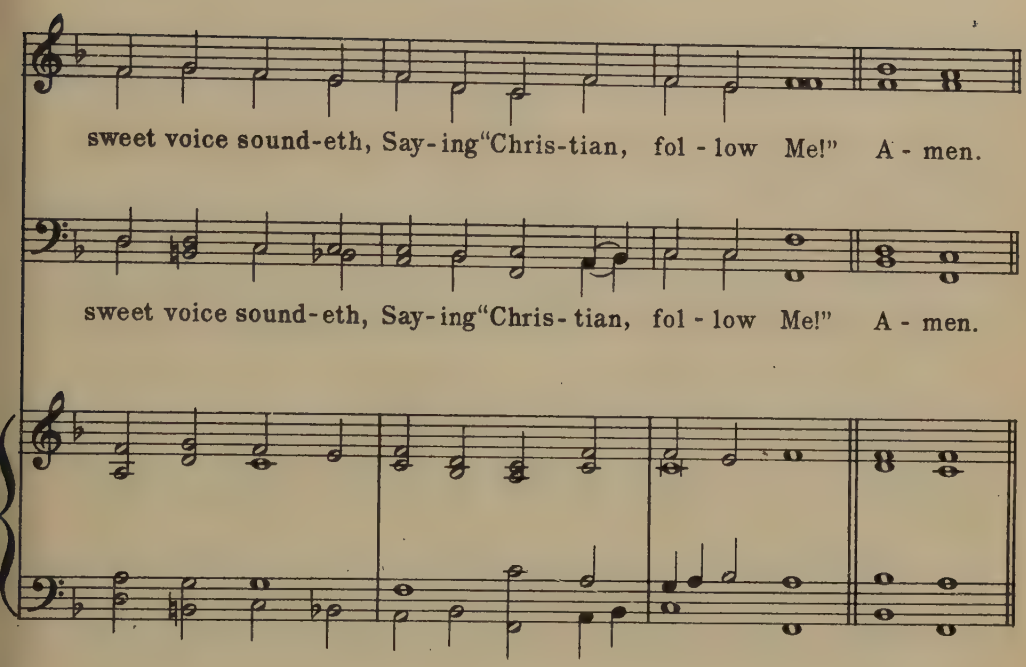
1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult

Organ

Of our life's wild rest - less sea; Day by day His

Of our life's wild rest - less sea; Day by day His



2
Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more!"

3
In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"

4
Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

Hymns of Action

Laban

Lowell Mason
1830

S. M.

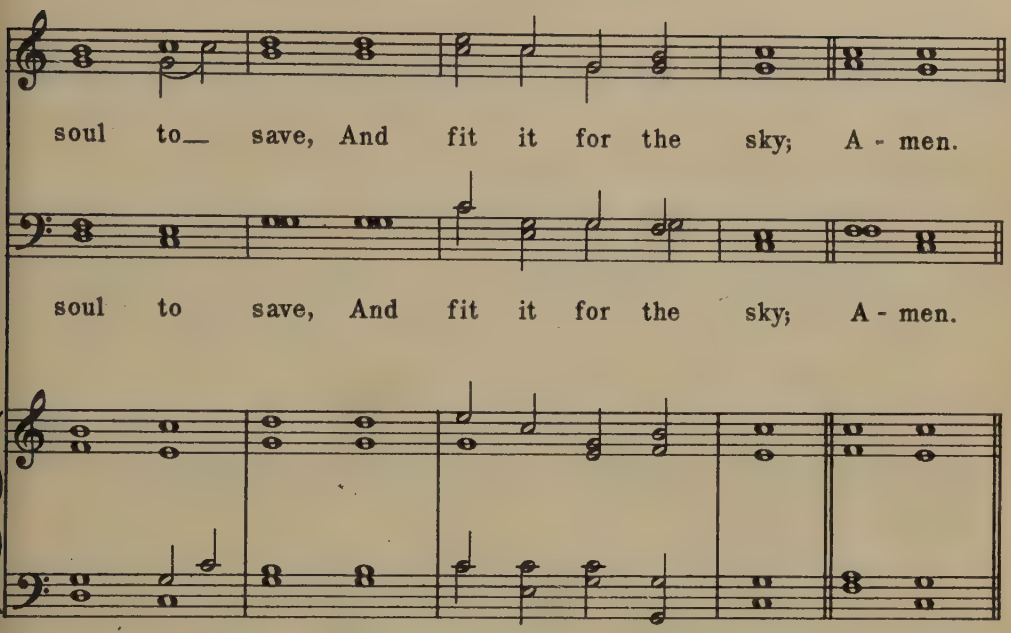
1. A charge to keep I have, A

1. A charge to keep I have, A

Organ

God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er - dy - ing

God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er - dy - ing



2
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3
Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4
Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Charles Wesley, 1762

Hymns of Action

Angelus

Georg Joseph
1657

L. M.

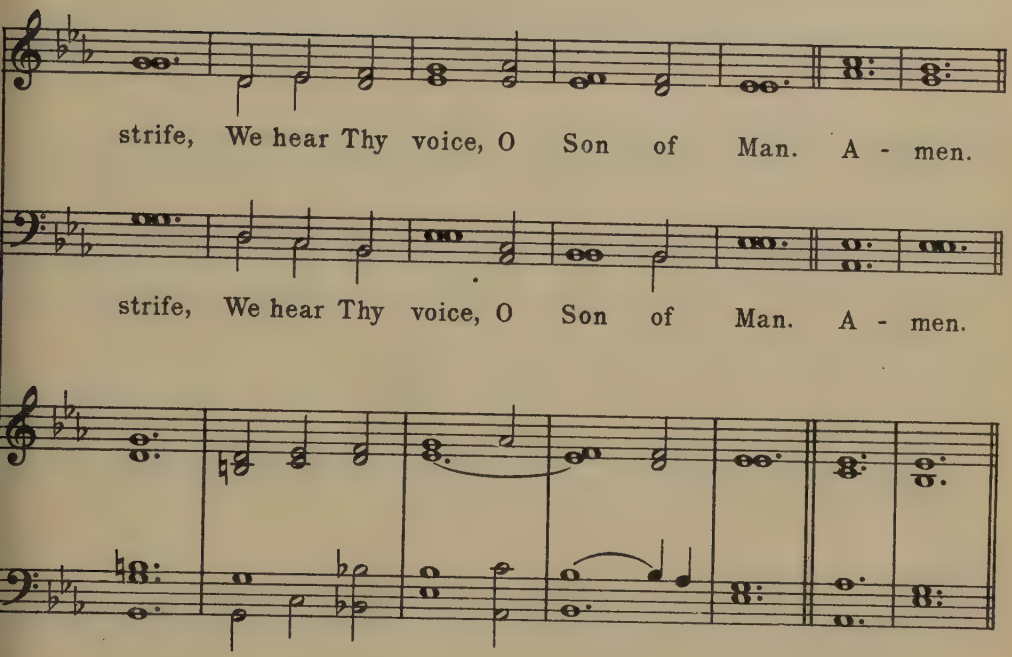
1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the

Organ

cries of race and clan, A-bove the noise of sel-fish

cries of race and clan, A-bove the noise of sel-fish



2

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3

O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

4

Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Frank Mason North, 1905

Hymns of Action

Silver Street

Isaac Smith
1770

S. M.

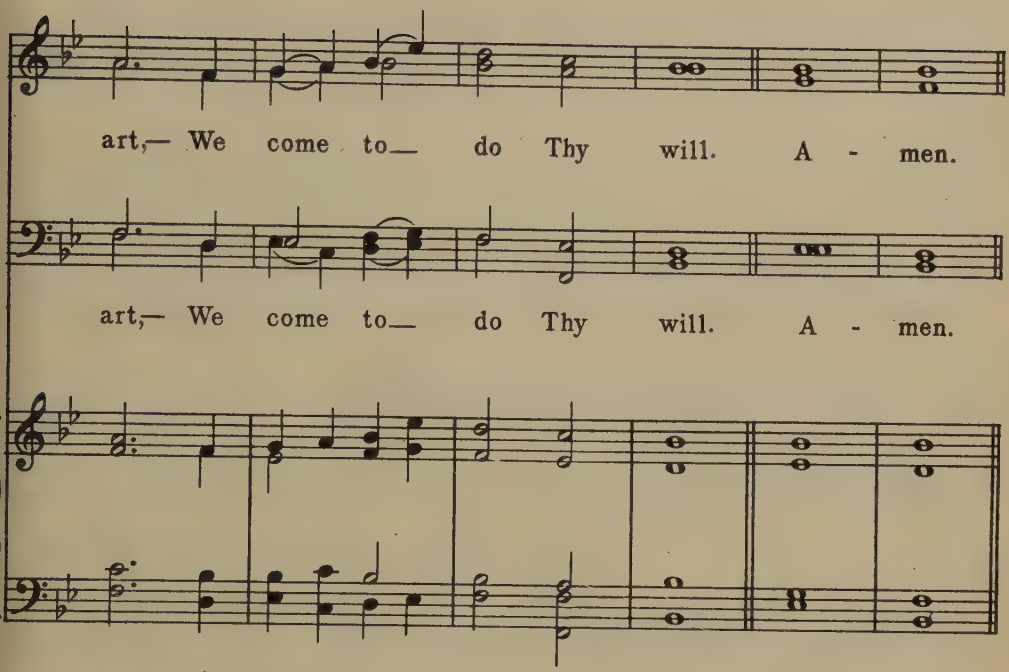
1. God of the earn - est heart, The trust as -

1. God of the earn - est heart, The trust as -

Organ

sured and still, Thou who our Strength for - ev - er—

sured and still, Thou who our Strength for - ev - er—



2

Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God.

3

'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self and live;

4

To draw Thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown—
The spirit's godlikeness.

Samuel Johnson, 1848

Hymns of Action

Nuremburg

John R. Ahle
1664

Four 7s

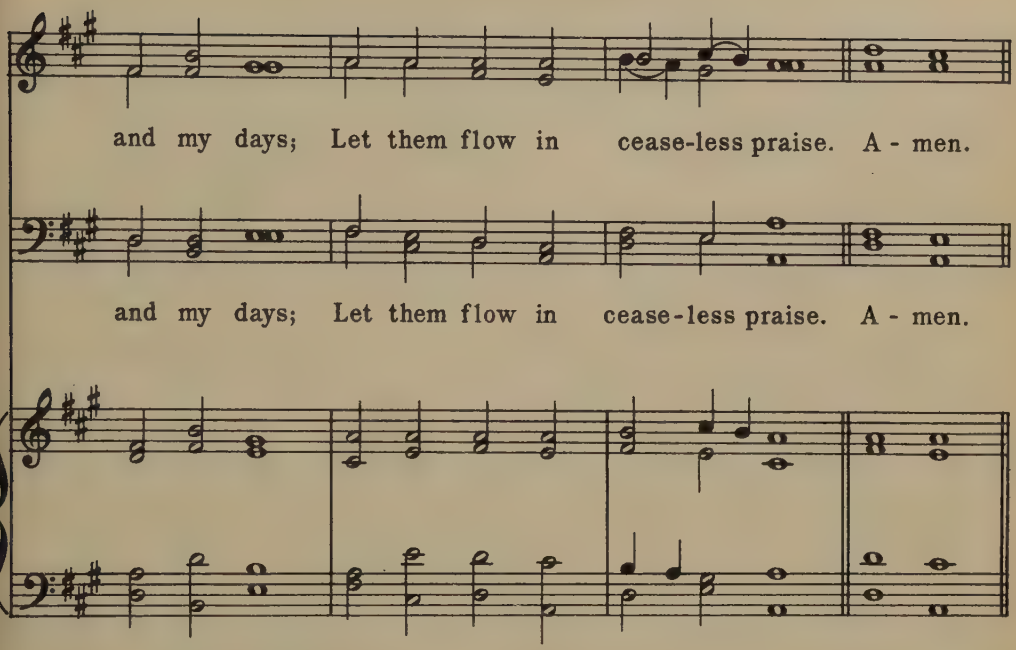
1. Take my life, and let it be

1. Take my life, and let it be

Organ

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my mo-ments

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my mo-ments



2
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

3
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

4
Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

Hymns of Action

Horsley

C. M.

William Horsley
1844

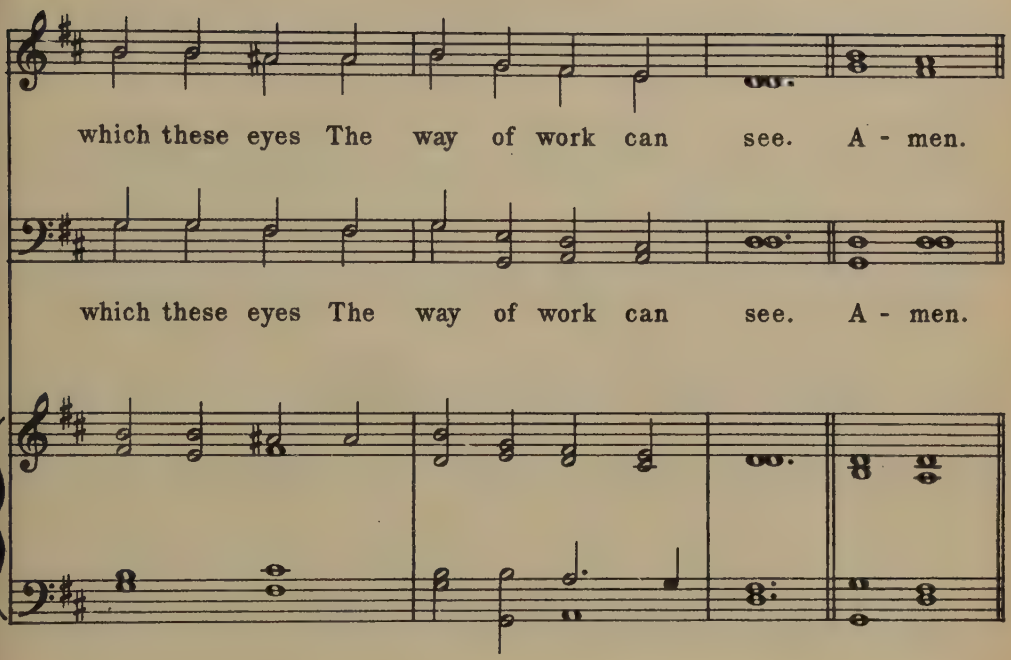
1. Lord, give me light to do Thy work, For

1. Lord, give me light to do Thy work, For

Organ

on - ly, Lord, from Thee Can come the light by

on - ly, Lord, from Thee Can come the light by



2
In word, and plan, and deed I err,
When busiest in Thy work;
Beneath the simplest forms of truth
The subtlest errors lurk.

3
The way is narrow, often dark,
With lights and shadows strewn;
I wander oft, and think it Thine,
When walking in my own.

4
O send me light to do Thy work,
More light, more wisdom give;
Then shall I work Thy work indeed,
While on Thine earth I live.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

Hymns of Action

Silver Street

S. M.

Isaac Smith
1770

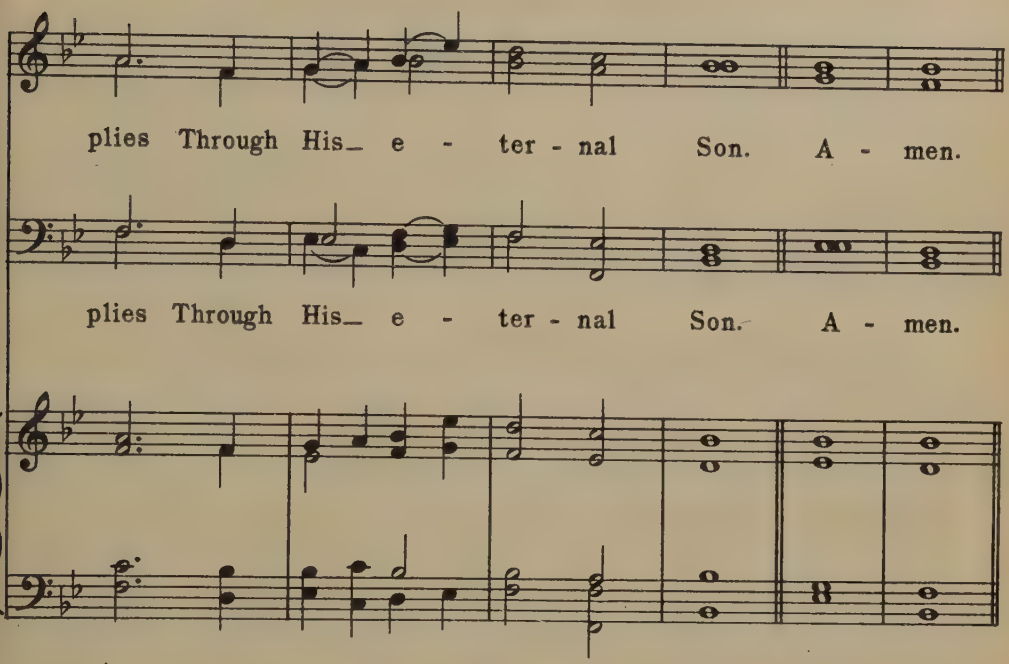
1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your

Organ

ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which God sup -

ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which God sup -



2
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3
Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take to arm you for the fight
The panoply of God;

4
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5
From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Charles Wesley, 1749

Hymns of Action

Festal Song

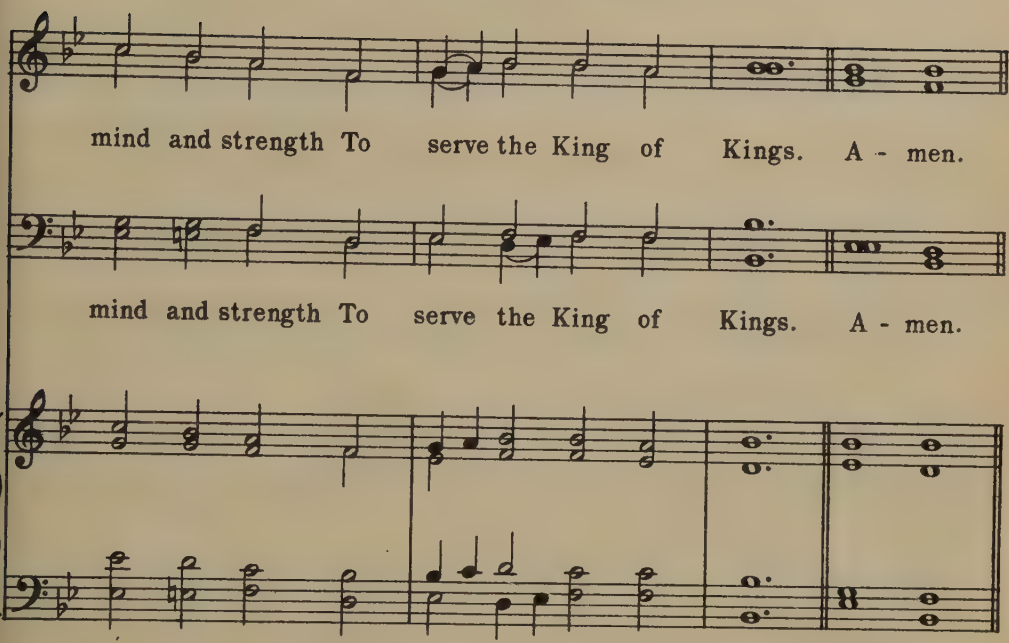
William H. Walter
1894

S. M.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things; Give heart and soul and

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things; Give heart and soul and

Organ



2

Rise up, O men of God!
His Kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.

3

Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up and make her great!

4

Lift high the cross of Christ;
Tread where his feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

William P. Merrill, 1911

Hymns of Action

Maryton

H. Percy Smith
1874

L. M.

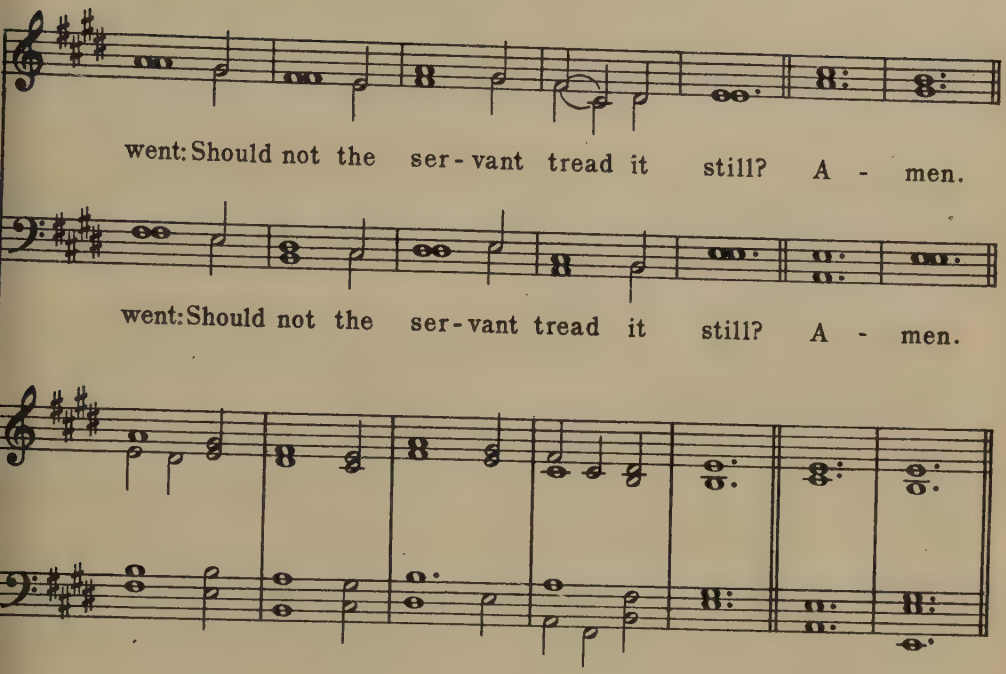
1. Go, lab-or on,— spend and be spent, Thy joy to

1. Go, lab-or on,— spend and be spent, Thy joy to

Organ

do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter

do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter



2

Go, labor on,—'tis not for naught,
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men?

3

Go, labor on,—while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,—
It is not thus that souls are won.

4

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray,
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Horatius Bonar, 1843

Hymns of Action

St. Andrew of Crete

John B. Dykes
1868

6, 5, 6, 5, D

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,—

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,—

Organ

How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?

How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?

Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;
Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;

Smite them by the mer-it Of the ho-ly cross. A-men.
Smite them by the mer-it Of the ho-ly cross. A-men.

2

Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never be downcast;
Smite them; Christ is with thee—
Thou shalt win at last.

3

Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe, I pray";
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4

"Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too:
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own;
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

Greek VII C.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862

Hymns of Action

Arlington

Thomas A. Arne
1762

C. M.

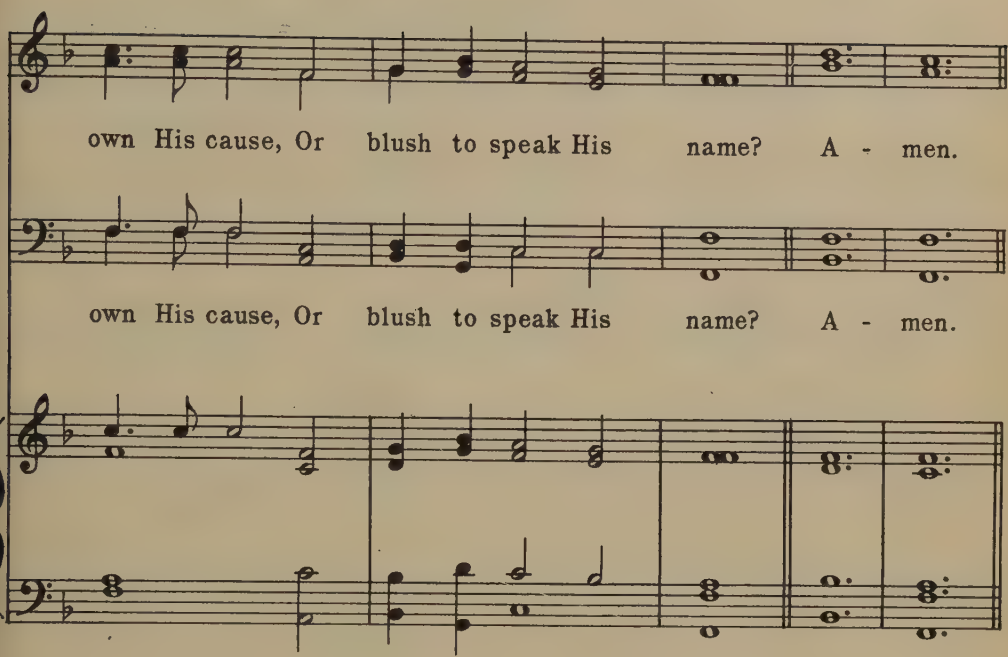
1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A

Organ

foll - 'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear to

foll - 'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear to



2
Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3
Sure, I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

4
Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

Isaac Watts, 1724

Hymns of Action

Battell Chapel

L.M. with Refrain

Harry B. Jepson
1907

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un -

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un -

Organ

tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp -

tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp -

ta - tion down, And bat - t'ling for___ a bright - er crown.

ta - tion down, And bat - t'ling for___ a bright - er crown.

Refrain

Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A - men.

Press on, press on, ye sons of light. A - men.

2

Press on, press on,—through toil and woe,
Calmly resolved, to triumph go;
And make each dark and threatening ill
Yield but a higher glory still.

3

Press on, press on,—still look in faith
To Him who vanquished sin and death;
And, till you hear His high "Well done,"
True to the last, press on, press on.

William Gaskell

Hymns of Action

Ton-Y-Botel

8,7,8,7,D

Welsh Hymn Melody

To be sung in unison

1. Once to— ev-'ry man and— na- tion Comes the— mo-ment

Organ

to— de-cide, In the— strife of truth with— false-hood,

For the— good or e - vil side; Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah,

Off - 'ring— each the bloom or— blight; And the— choice goes

by for - ev - er 'Twixt that— dark-ness and that light. A - men.

2

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

3

By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

4

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.

James Russell Lowell, 1845

Hymns of Action

St. Michael

S. M.

Pseaumes Octante Trois
Geneva 1551

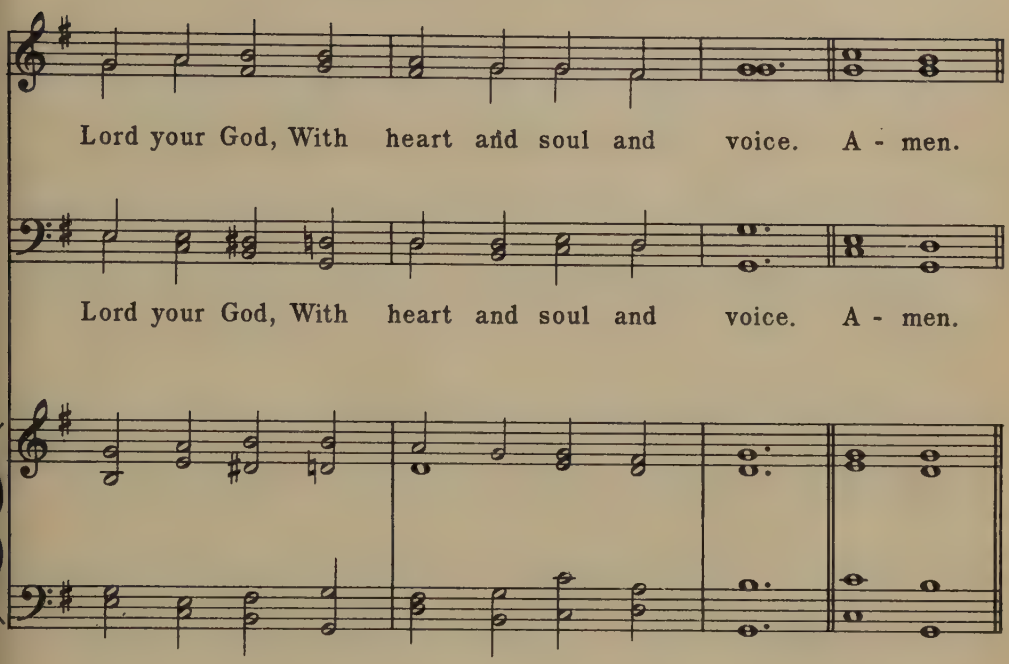
1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye

Organ

peo - ple of His choice; Stand up and bless the

peo - ple of His choice; Stand up and bless the



2

O for the living flame
  From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
  And wing to heaven our thought.

3

Stand up and bless the Lord,
  The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name,
  Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Hymns of Action

Ward

Old Scotch Melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason 1830

L.M.

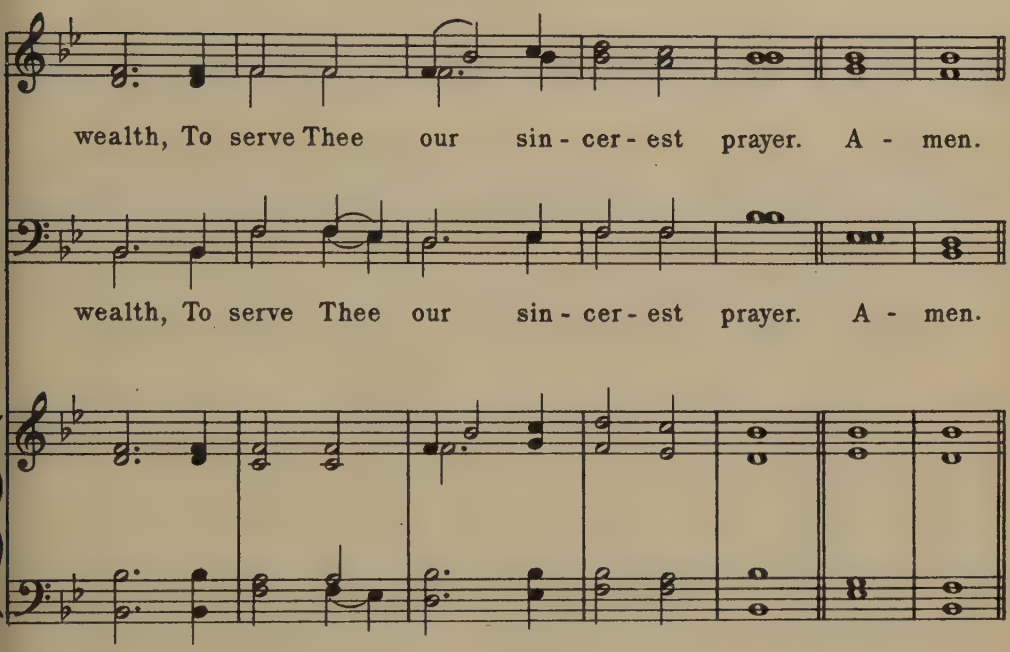
1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st Thy

1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing Health, Who mak'st Thy

Organ

suf - f'ring ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est

suf - f'ring ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est



2

As on the river's rising tide
  Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So through the ways our hands provide
  May quickening life flow in from Thee,

3

To heal the wound, to still the pain,
  And strength to failing pulses bring,
Till the lame feet shall leap again
  And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;
  Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned.
Ours is the hope, the will, the thought;
  The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

Samuel Longfellow, 1886

Hymns of Action

Posen

Four 7s

Arr. from George C. Strattner
By J. A. Freylinghausen 1705

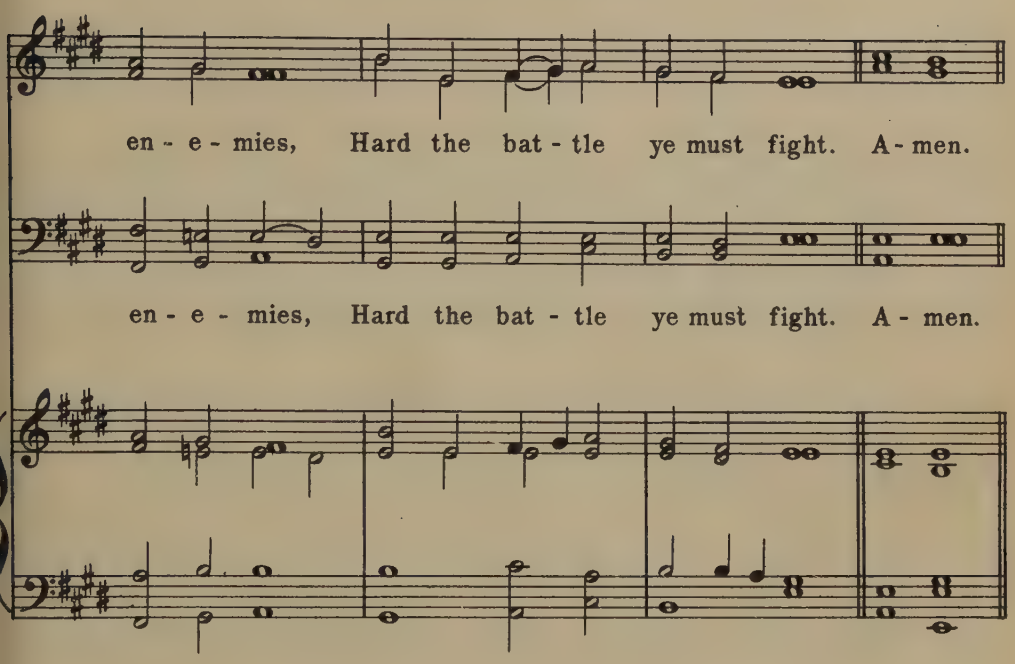
1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise,

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise,

Organ

Gird you with your ar - mor bright; Might - y are your

Gird you with your ar - mor bright; Might - y are your



2
O'er a faithless fallen world
  Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
  Bear it onward; lift it high.

3
Guard the helpless, seek the strayed,
  Comfort troubles, banish grief,
In the might of God arrayed,
  Scatter sin and unbelief.

4
Be the banner still unfurled,
  Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
  Are the kingdom of the Lord.

Wm. Walsham How, 1854

168

The Church

Aurelia

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Samuel S. Wesley
1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je-sus Christ her

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je-sus Christ her

Organ

Lord; She is His new cre - a - tion By wa-ter and the word; From

Lord; She is His new cre - a - tion By wa-ter and the word; From

The Church

heav'n he came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With

heav'n he came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With

His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

2

Elect from every nation,
  Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
  One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
  Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
  With every grace endued.

3

'Mid toil and tribulation,
  And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
  Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
  Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
  Shall be the Church at rest.

4

Yet she on earth hath union
  With Father, Spirit, Son,
And mystic sweet communion
  With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
  Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
  On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866
Text of 1872

169

The Church

St. Thomas

Aaron Williams
1763

S. M.

1. I love Thy king - dom,_ Lord, The_

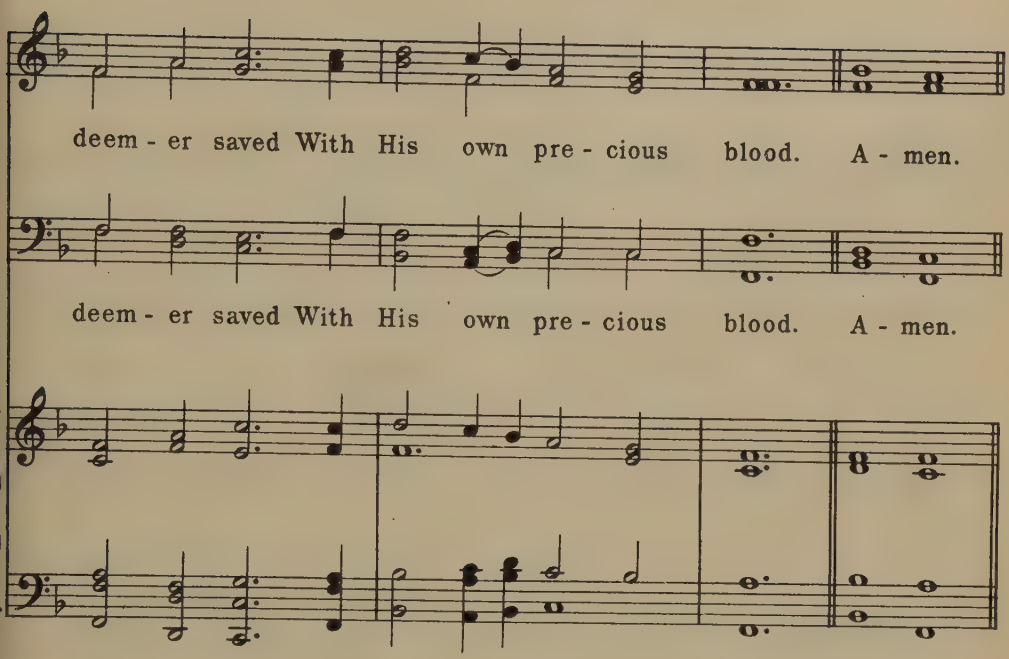
1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The_

Organ

house of_ Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -

house of_ Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -

The Church



2
I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3
For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4
Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

The Church

Boylston

Lowell Mason
1832

S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The

Organ

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - men.

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - men.

2

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett, 1782

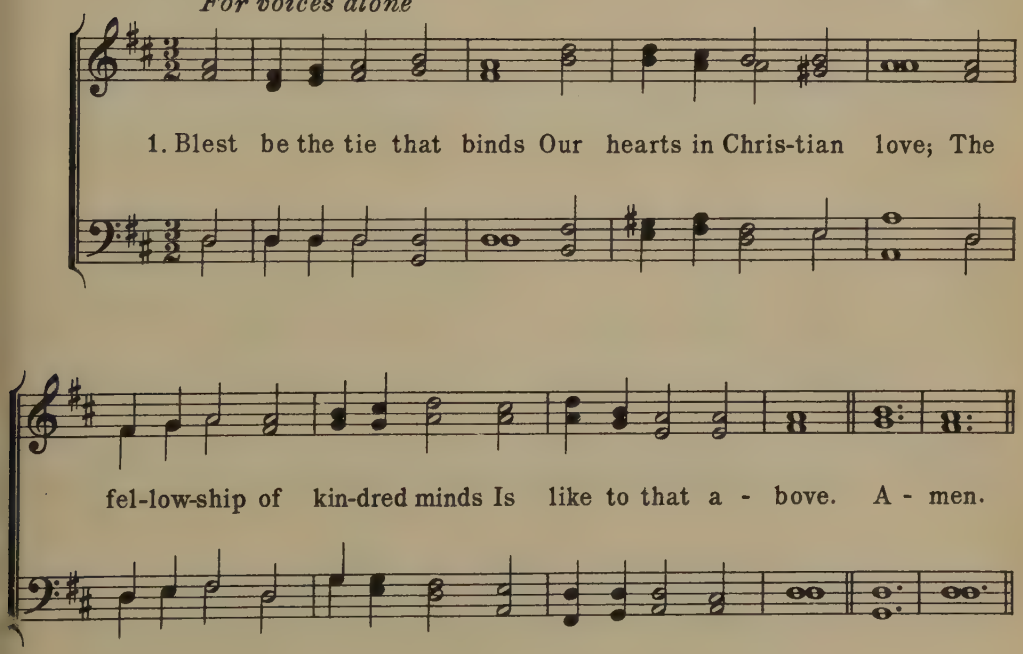
The Church

Boylston

S. M.

Lowell Mason
1832

For voices alone



The Church

St. Catherine

Six 8s

H. F. Hemy-J. G. Walton 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of

Organ

dun - geon, fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with

dun - geon, fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with

The Church

joy When-e'er we hear that glor - ious word! Faith of our fa - thers,

joy When-e'er we hear that glor - ious word! Faith of our fa - thers,

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

2

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

The Church

St. Anne

C. M.

William Croft
1708

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of

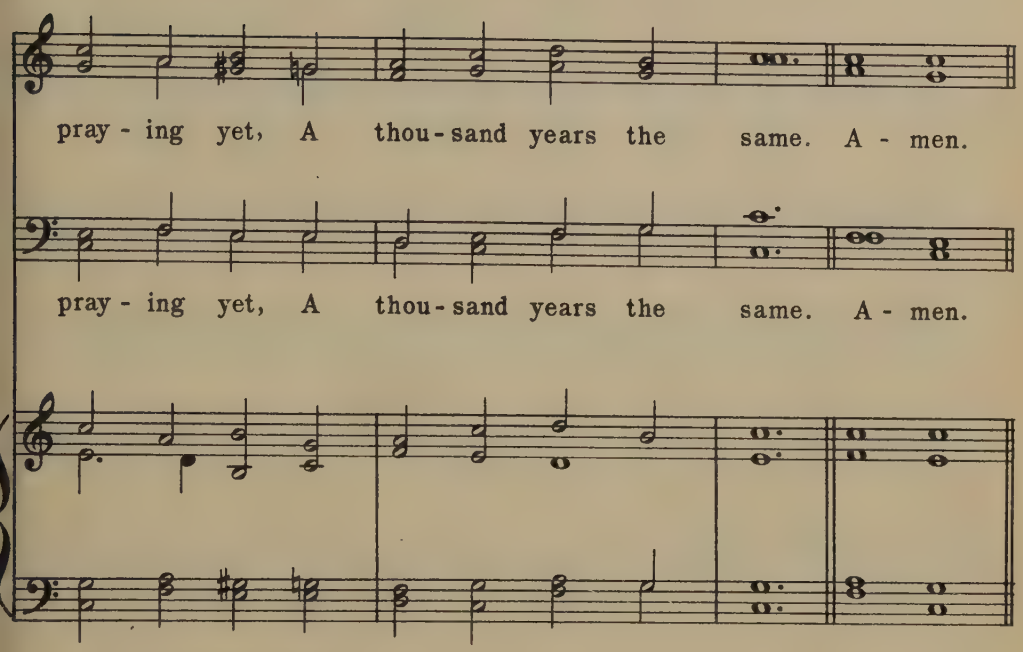
1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of

Organ

old that went and came? But, Lord, Thy Church is

old that went and came? But, Lord, Thy Church is

The Church



2

We mark her goodly battlements,
  And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
  Of her unending song.

3

For not like kingdoms of the world
  Thy holy Church, O God
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
  And tempests are abroad,

4

Unshaken as eternal hills,
  Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
  A house not made by hands.

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839. Alt. and arr.

The Church

St. Gertrude

6,5,6,5, D with Refrain

Arthur Sullivan
1871

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

Organ

With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore: Christ, the royal Mas-ter,

With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore: Christ, the royal Mas-ter,

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in-to bat - tle See his banners go.

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in-to bat - tle See his banners go.

The Church

Refrain

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sùs Go-ing on be - fore. A - men.

With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A - men.

2

Like a mighty army
  Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
  Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
  All one body we,—
One in hope and doctrine,
  One in charity.

3

Crowns and thrones may perish,
  Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
  Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
  And that cannot fail.

4

Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph-song,—
Glory, laud, and honor
  Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
  Men and angels sing.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

The Church

Munich

Meiningisches Gesangbuch
1643

7,6,7,6, D

1. O Word of God in - car-nate, O wis - dom from on high,

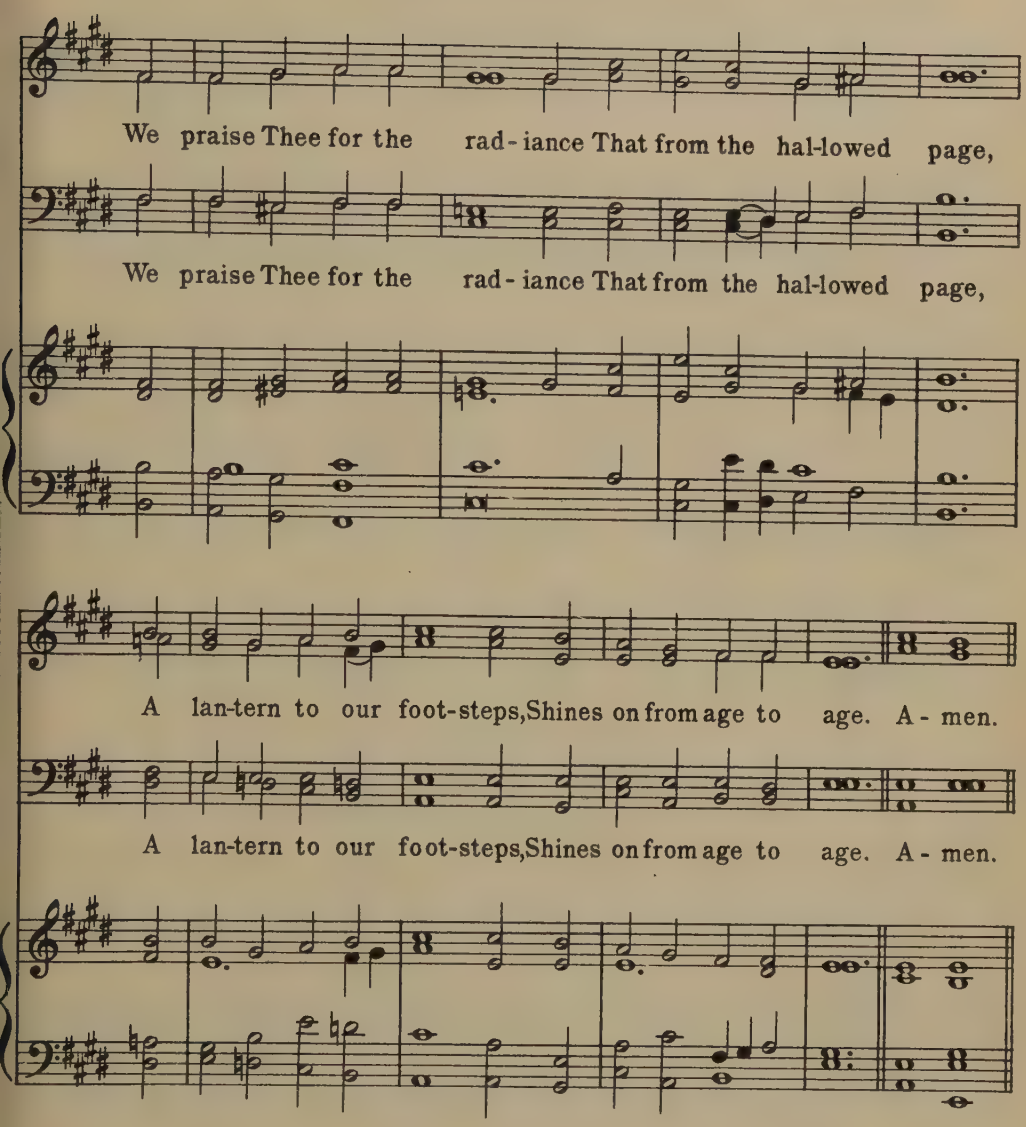
1. O Word of God in - car-nate, O wis-dom from on high,

Organ

O truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O light of our dark sky!

O truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O light of our dark sky!

The Church



2

The church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine;
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3

O make Thy church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burning gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

William Walsham How, 1867

175

The Church

Dundee

C.M.

The CL Psalmes
Edinburgh 1615

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess That

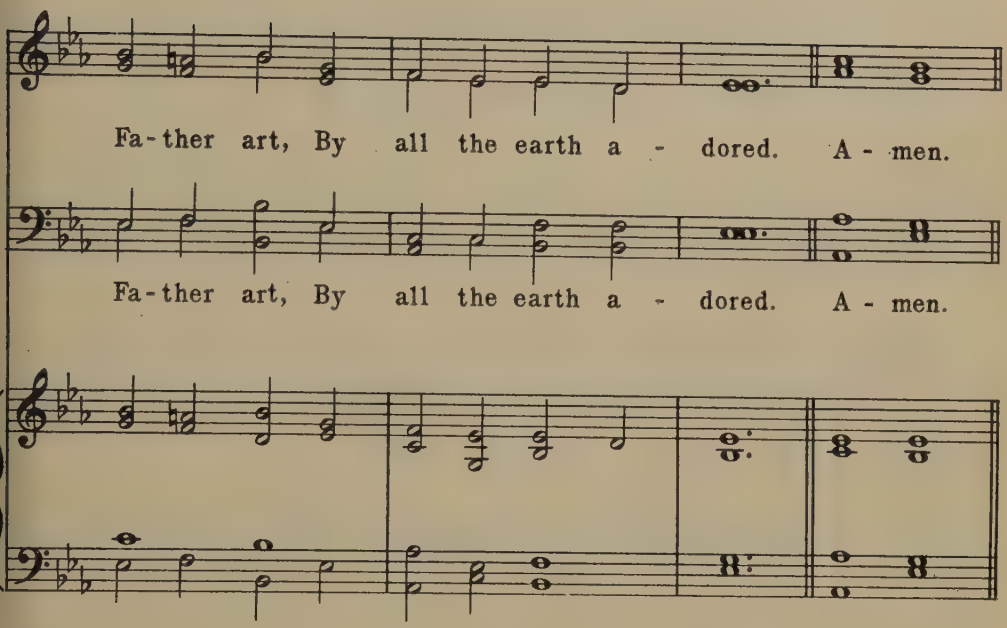
1. O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess That

Organ

Thou the on - ly Lord And ev - er - last - ing

Thou the on - ly Lord And ev - er - last - ing

The Church



2
To Thee, all angels cry aloud;
  To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
  Continually do cry:—

3
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
  Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
  Of Thy majestic sway.

4
The apostles' glorious company,
  And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
  Thy constant praise recite.

5
The holy church throughout the world,
  O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou th' eternal Father art,
  Of boundless majesty.

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

The Church

Nox Praecessit

C. M.

Jean Baptiste Calkin
1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out -

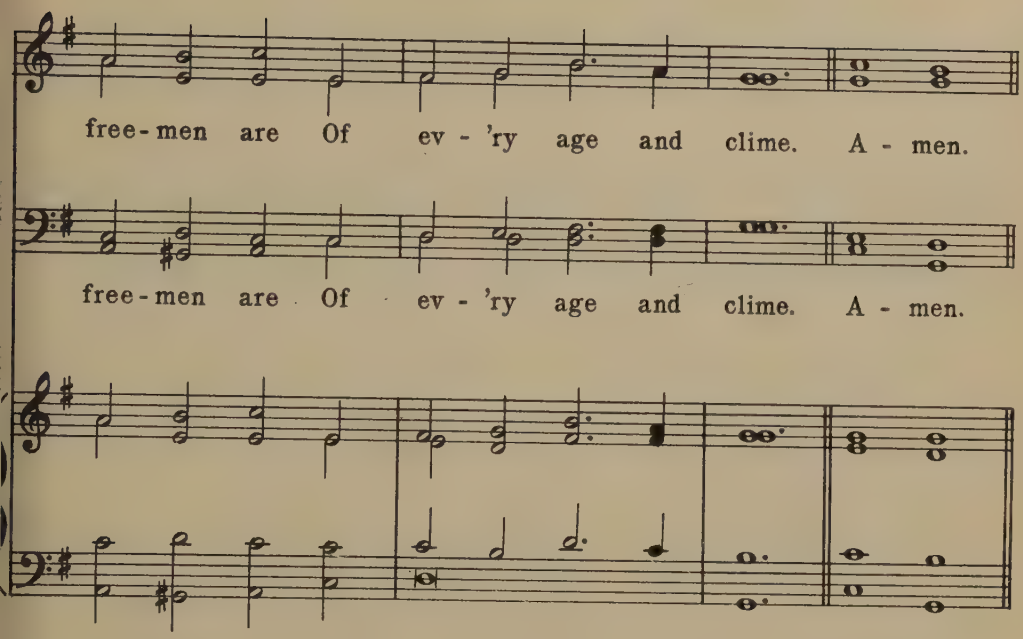
1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out -

Organ

spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered

spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered

The Church



2
One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent!

3
How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4
How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5
In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon th'eternal Rock
Th'eternal city stands.

Samuel Johnson, 1864

The Sacraments

Manoah

Arr. from Gioacchino A. Rossini
1851

C. M.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How

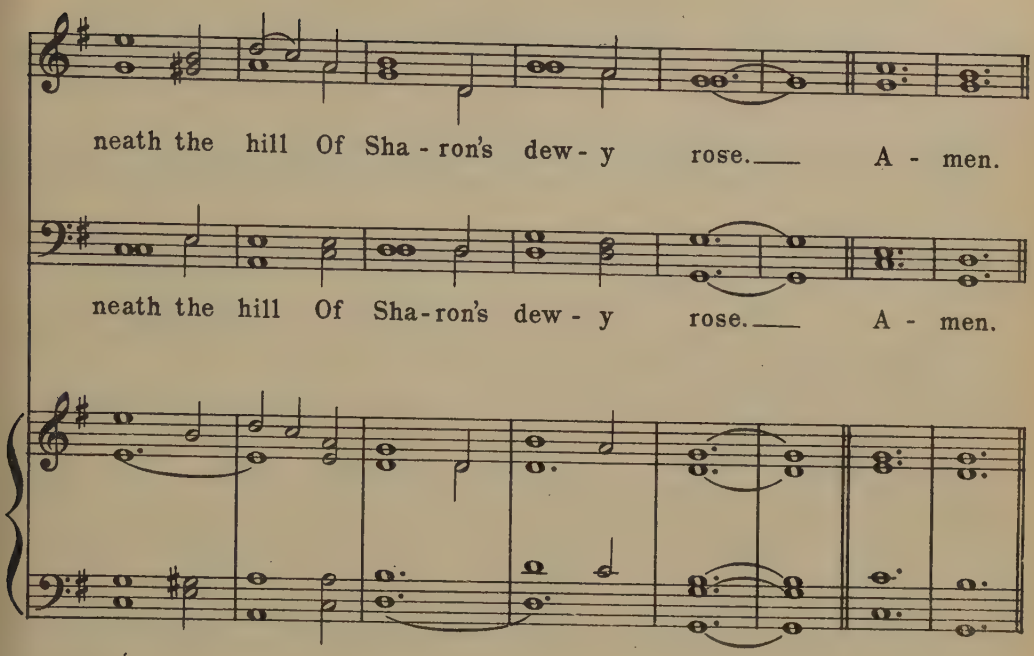
1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How

Organ

fair the li - ly grows; How sweet the breath be -

fair the li - ly grows; How sweet the breath be -

The Sacraments



2

Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

3

By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4

And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
May shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5

O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:

6

Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber, 1812

The Sacraments

Bread of Life

6, 4, 6, 4, D

William F. Sherwin
1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst

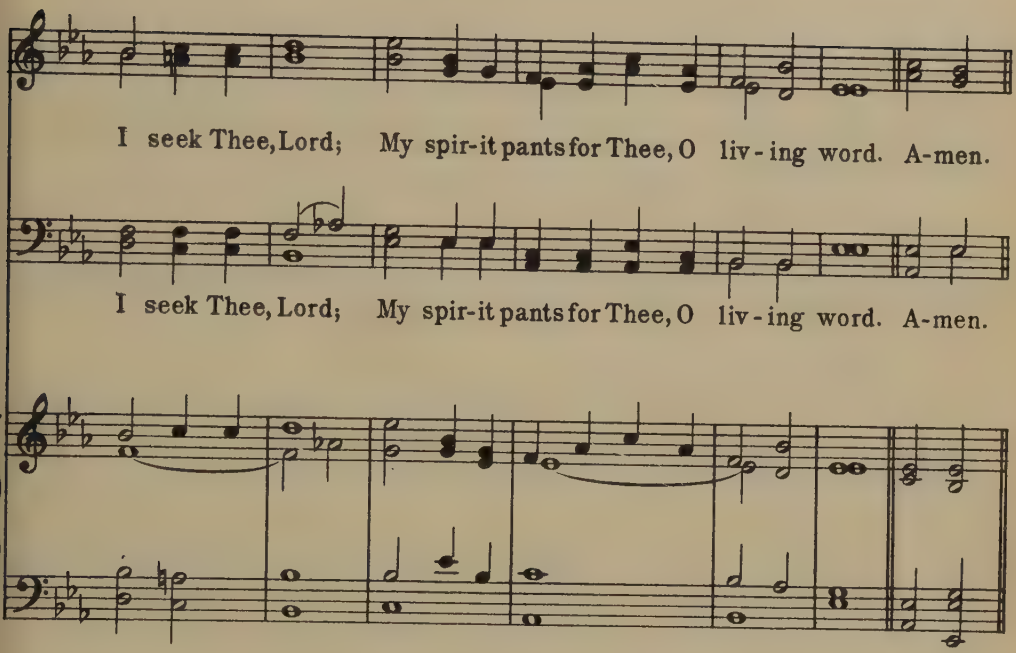
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst

Organ

break the loaves Be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa-cred page,

break the loaves Be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa-cred page,

The Sacraments



2

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
  To me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread
  By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
  All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace,
  My all in all.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

179

The Sacraments

Regent Square

Henry Smart
1866

8,7,8,7,4,4,7

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this

Organ

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;

The Sacraments

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en,

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en,

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - men.

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - men.

2

Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

William Williams, 1745

The Sacraments

Beatitudo

C. M.

John B. Dykes
1875

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word,

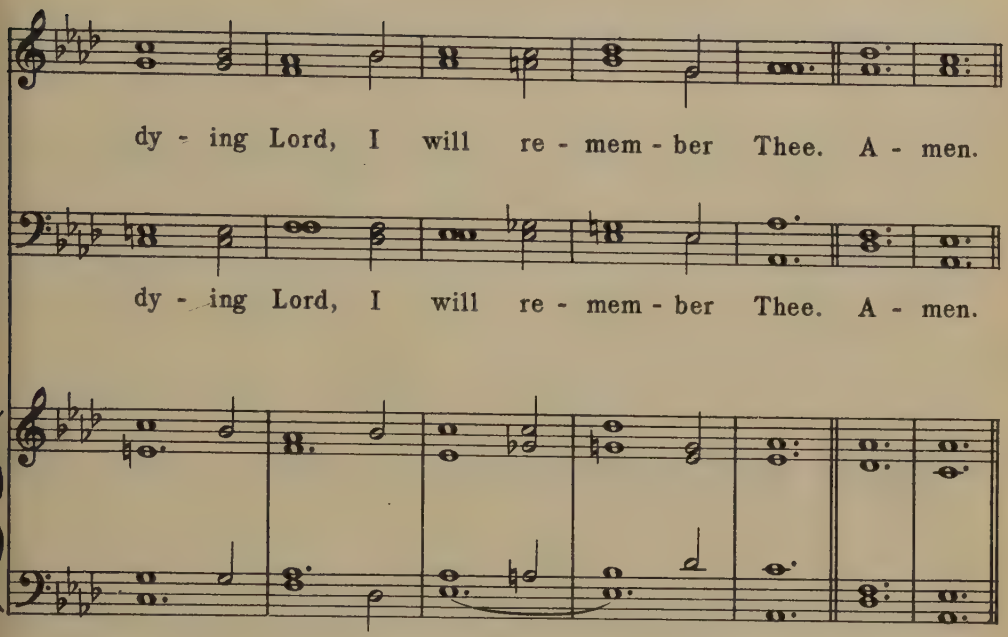
1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word,

Organ

In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my

In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my

The Sacraments



2
Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3
Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4
When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

5
Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6
And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

181

The Kingdom

Duke Street

L.M.

John Hatton
1793

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -

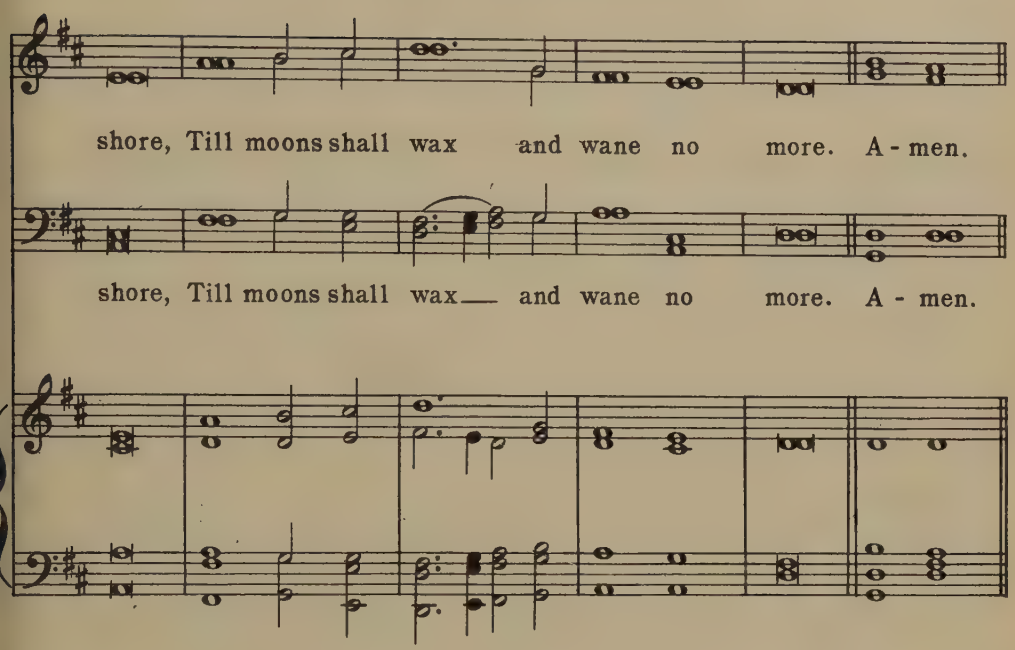
1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -

Organ

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to

The Kingdom



2
For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4
Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5
Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

Isaac Watts, 1719

182

The Kingdom

Austrian Hymn

8,7,8,7,D

Franz J. Haydn
1797

1. Glo-rious things of Thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God;

1. Glo-rious things of Thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-ty of our God;

Organ

He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a-bode.

He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a-bode.

The Kingdom

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

With sal-va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

With sal-va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

2

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint when such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

John Newton, 1779

183

The Kingdom

Waltham

J. Baptiste Calkin
1872

L. M.

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky -

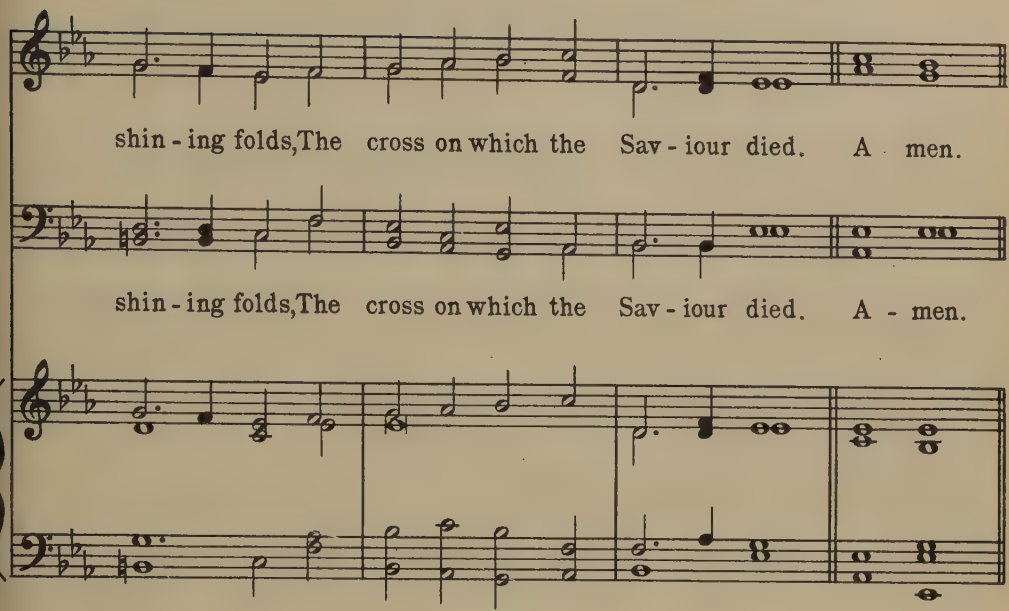
1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky -

Organ

ward and sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its

ward and sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its

The Kingdom



2
Fling out the banner! angels bend
  In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
  The wonder of the love divine.

3
Fling out the banner! heathen lands
  Shall see from far the glorious sight;
And nations crowding to be born
  Baptize their spirits in its light.

4
Fling out the banner! let it float
  Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory only in the cross,
  Our only hope, the Crucified.

5
Fling out the banner! wide and high
  Seaward and skyward, let it shine.
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours:
  We conquer only in that sign.

George W. Doane, 1848

The Kingdom

Webb

7, 6, 7, 6, D

George J. Webb
1837

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark-ness dis - ap -

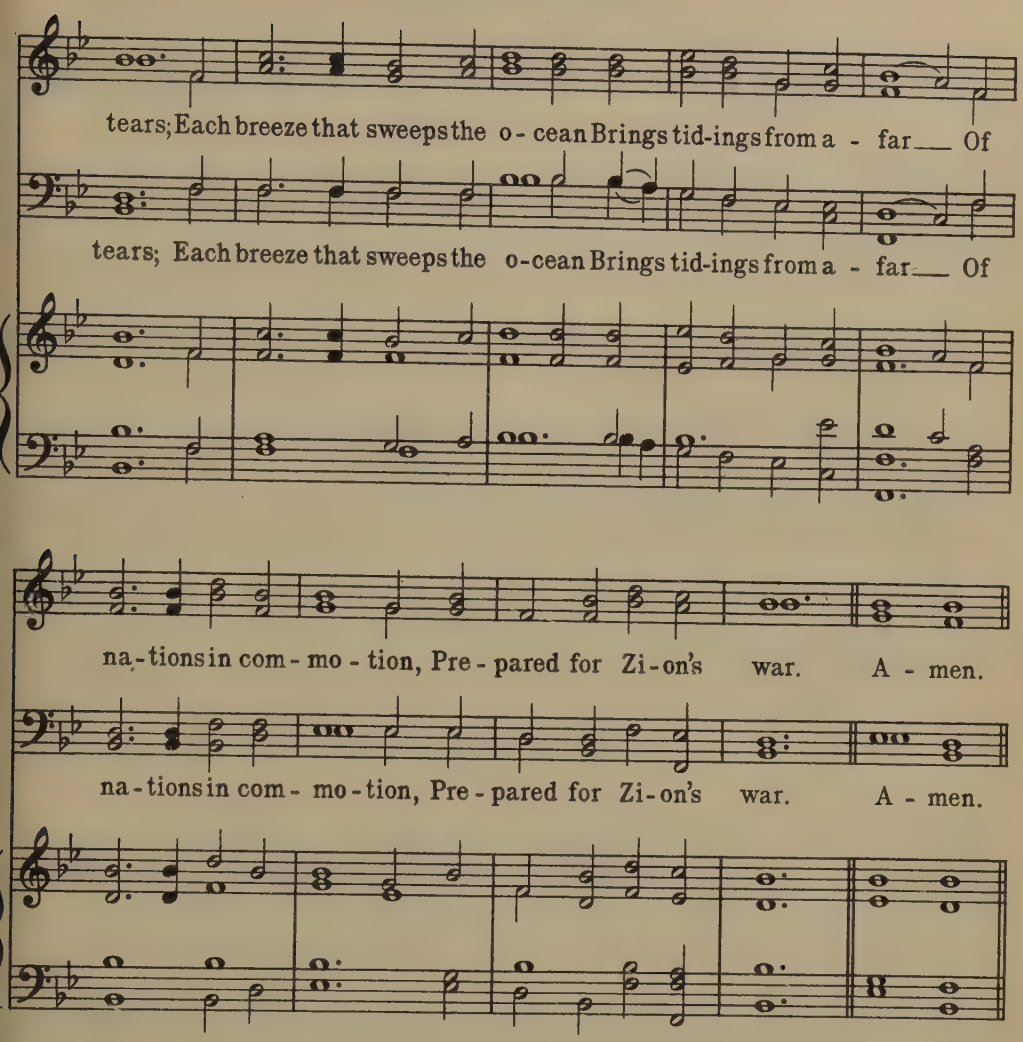
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark-ness dis - ap -

Organ

pears; The sons of men are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial

pears; The sons of men are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial

The Kingdom



2

See heathen nations bending
  Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
  In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
  The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
  A nation in a day.

3

Blest river of salvation,
  Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
  Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
  Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
  Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

The Kingdom

Wesley

11, 10, 11, 10

Lowell Mason
1830

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the

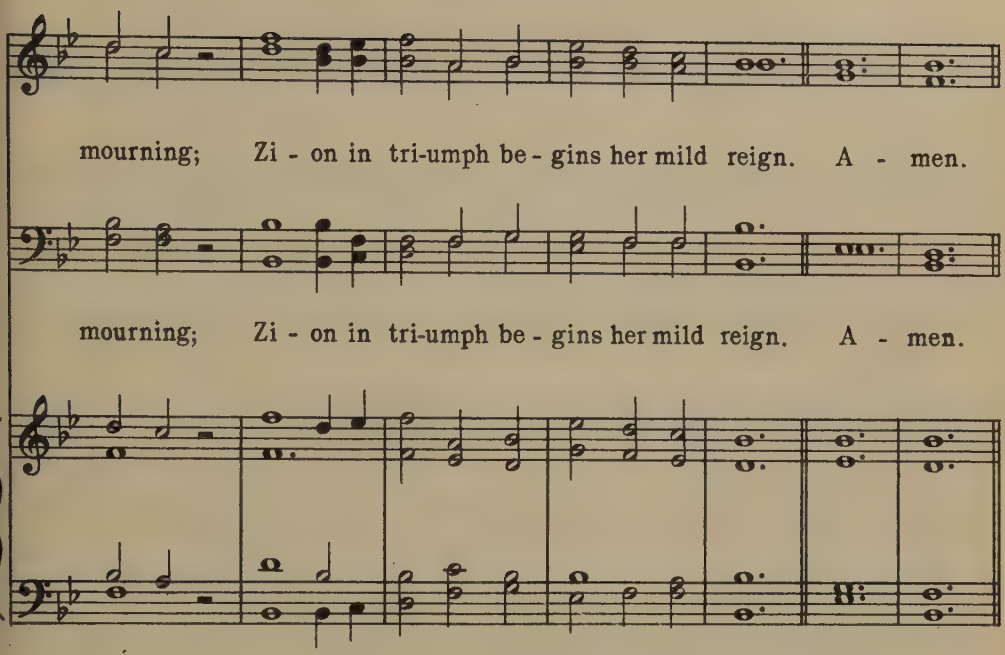
1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the

Organ

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the accents of sor-row and

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the accents of sor-row and

The Kingdom



2

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3

Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4

See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

The Kingdom

Missionary Hymn

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Lowell Mason
1829

1. From Green-land's ic - y moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al

1. From Green-land's ic - y moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al

Organ

strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gol - den

strand, Where Af-ric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gol - den

The Kingdom

sand, From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain,—They

sand, From many an an-cient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain,—They

call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain. A-men.

call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain. A-men.

2

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3

Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber, 1819

187

The Kingdom

St. Cecilia

Four 6s

Leighton G. Hayne
1863

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide -

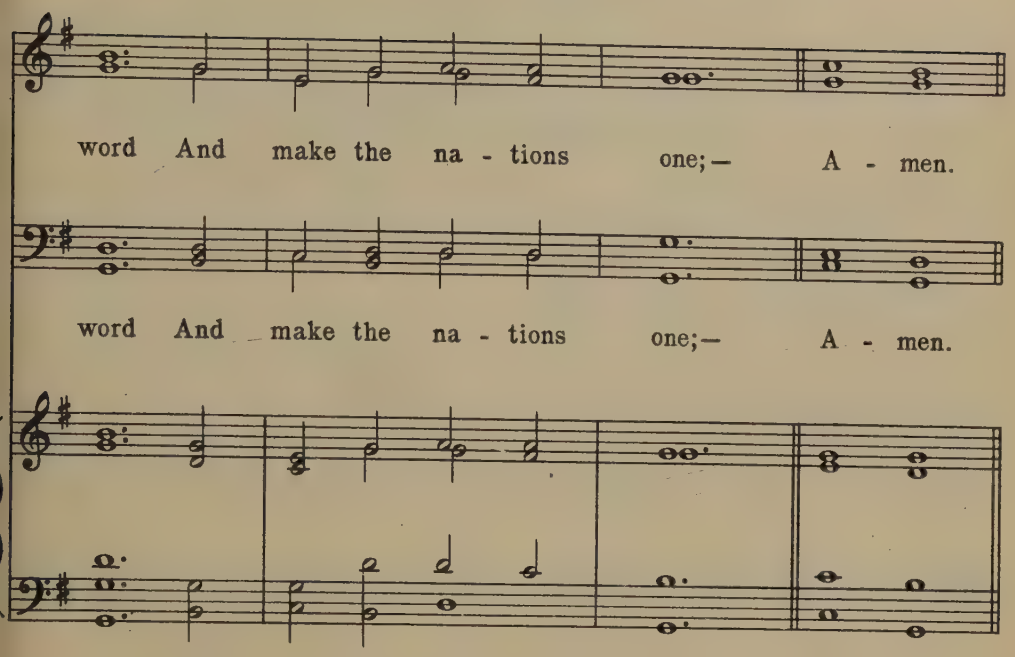
1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide -

Organ

cir - cling as the sun; Ful - fill of old Thy

cir - cling as the sun; Ful - fill of old Thy

The Kingdom



2

One in the bond of peace,
  The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
  Of love and equity.

3

Speed, speed the longed-for time
  Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
  The hope of all the years;—

4

Till rise at last, to span
  Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
  The city of our God.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1905

188

The Kingdom

Blaenhafen

8, 7, 8, 7, D

Old Welsh Melody

1. We are liv - ing, we__ are dwell - ing In a grand and

1. We are liv - ing, we__ are dwell - ing In a grand and

Organ

aw - ful time, In an age__ on a - ges tell - ing; To be

aw - ful time, In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To__ be__

liv - ing is sub - lime. Hark! the__ wak - ing__ up__ of na-tions,

liv - ing is sub - lime. Hark! the__ wak - ing__ up of__ na-tions,

The Kingdom

Gog and Ma - gog to the fray; Hark! what soundeth is cre -

Gog and Ma - gog to the fray; Hark! what sound-eth is cre -

a - tion's Groaning for the lat - ter day. A - men.

a - tion's Groaning for the lat - ter day. A - men.

2

Will ye play, then? will ye dally
  Far behind the battle-line?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally;
  God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
  Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
  On, right onward for the right!

3

Sealed to blush, to waver never,
  Consecrated, born again,
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
  O for Christ at least be men!
O let all the soul within you
  For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
  Tell on ages, tell for God.

Arr., Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1840
Alt. v. 2, line 2, and v. 3, line 2

The Kingdom

All Hallows

7, 6, 7, 6, D

George C. Martin
1892

Voices in unison

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of_ march has

Organ

come; Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our

home, Through days of pre-par - a - tion Thy grace has made us_ strong,

The Kingdom

Voices in harmony

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle - song. A - men.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle - song. A - men.

2

Lead on, O King eternal,
  Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
  The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
  Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
  The heavenly kingdom comes.

3

Lead on, O King eternal!
  We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
  Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
  We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
  Lead on, O God of might.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

The Kingdom

Greenwood

S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser
1849

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of

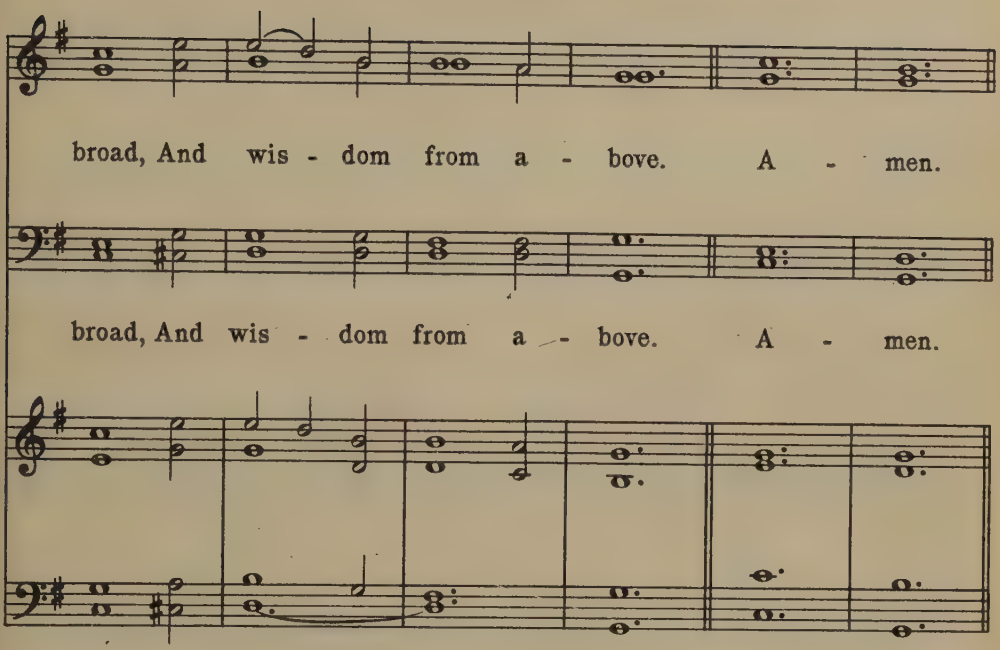
1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of

Organ

light and love, Shed peace and hope and joy a -

light and love, Shed peace and hope and joy a -

The Kingdom



2

Over our spirits first
  Extend thy healing reign;
Then raise and quench the sacred thirst
  That never pains again.

3

Come, kingdom of our God,
  And make the broad earth thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
  That flowers with grace divine.

4

Come, kingdom of our God,
  And raise thy glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
  Where God shall bless His own.

John Johns, 1837

The Kingdom

Webb

7, 6, 7, 6 D

George J. Webb
1837

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great-er

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great-er

Organ

Son! Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He

Son! Hail, in the time ap - point-ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He

The Kingdom

comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap-tive free, — To

comes to break op - pres - sion, To — set the cap-tive free, — To

take a-way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A - men.

take a-way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty. A - men.

2

He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,—
That name to us is love.

James Montgomery, 1821

Death

Benevento

Four 7s D.

Samuel Webbe
1782

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the form-er year,

1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hasted through the form-er year,

Organ

Man-y souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here; ___

Man-y souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here; ___

Death

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be-low;

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be-low;

We a lit-tle long-er wait, But how lit-tle none can know. — A - men.

We a lit-tle long-er wait, But how lit-tle none can know. — A - men.

2

As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise—
All below is but a dream.

3

Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

John Newton, 1774

Death

Harland

Eight 6s

John Stainer
1840 - 1901

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; O may Thy will be mine;

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; O may Thy will be mine;

Organ

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;

Death

Through sor-row or through joy, Con-duct me as Thine own,

Through sor-row or through joy, Con-duct me as Thine own,

And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A-men.

And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A-men.

2

My Jesus, as Thou wilt;
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3

My Jesus, as Thou wilt;
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854
Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1794

Death

Beati

Six 8s

John Stainer
1873

1. The saints of God,–their con-flict past And life's long bat-tle

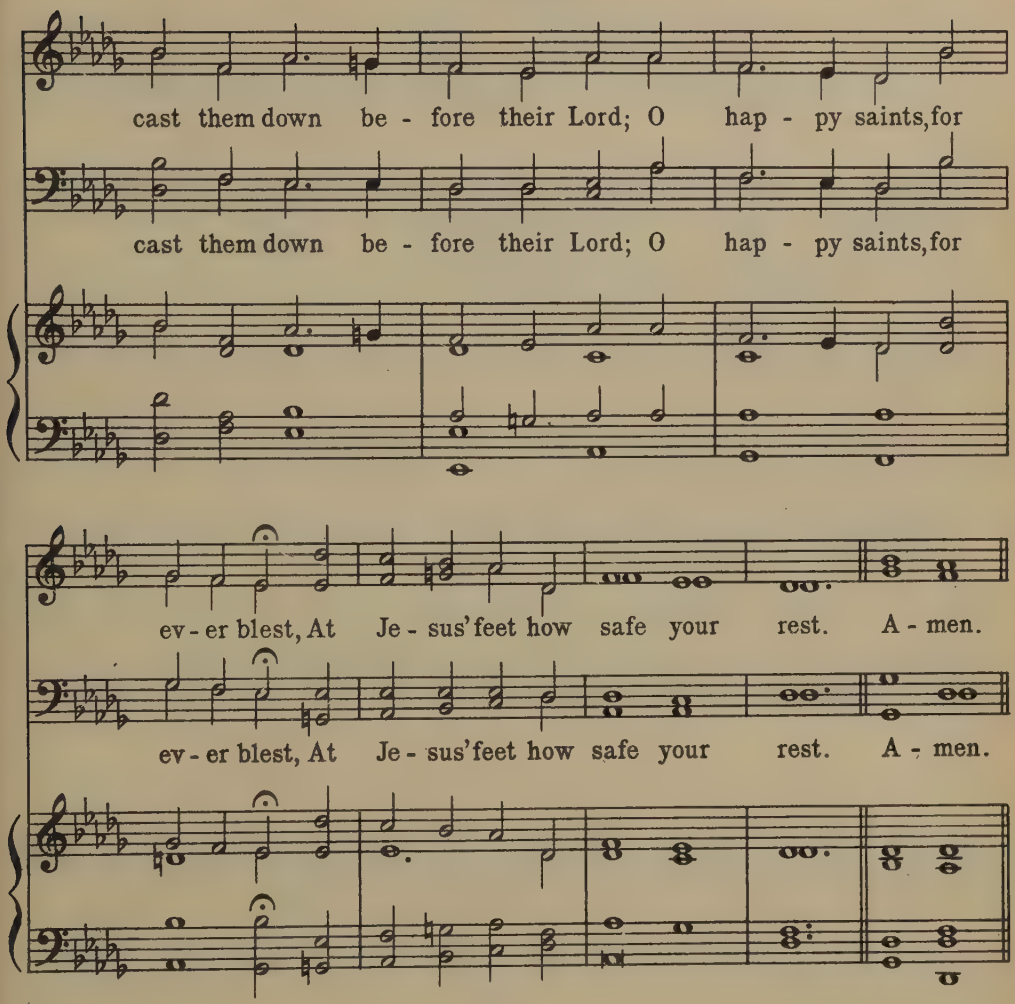
1. The saints of God,–their con-flict past And life's long bat-tle

Organ

won at last, No more they need the shield or sword, They

won at last, No more they need the shield or sword, They

Death



2

The saints of God,– their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appall;
  O happy saints, for ever blest,
  In that dear home how sweet your rest.

3

O God of saints, to Thee we cry,
O Saviour, plead for us on high,
O Holy Ghost, our guide and friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
  That with all saints our rest may be
  In that bright Paradise with Thee.

William D. Maclagan, 1870

Death

St. Bernard

C. M.

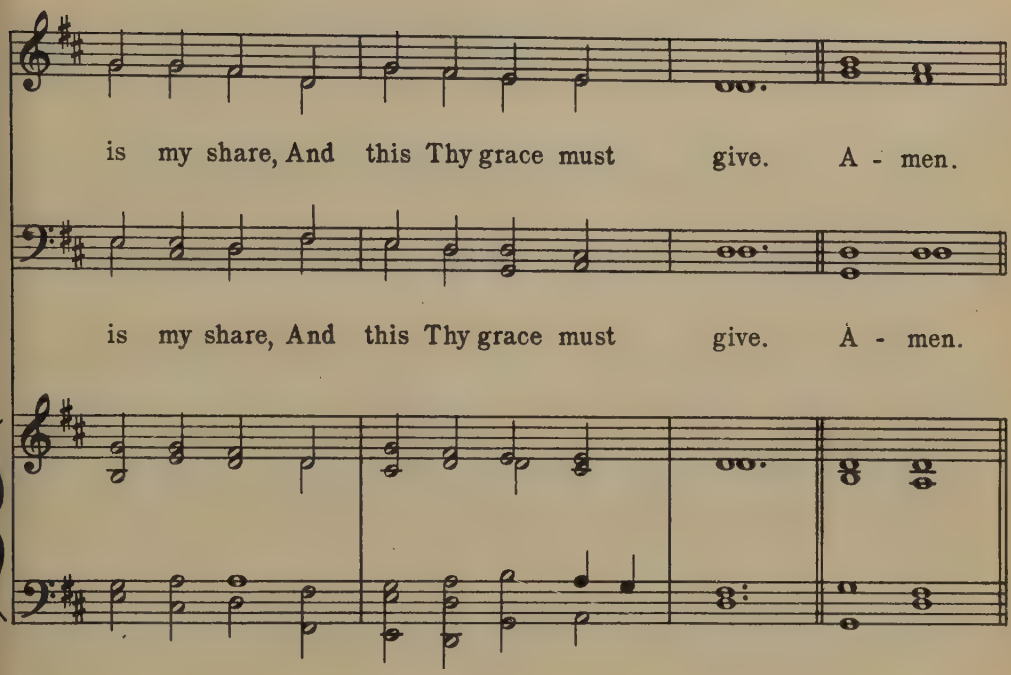
Adapted from a melody in *Tochter Sion,* Cologne 1741

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Wheth - er I die or live; To love and serve Thee

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Wheth - er I die or live; To love and serve Thee

Organ

Death



2

If life be long, I will be glad
  That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
  To welcome endless day?

3

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
  Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
  Must enter by this door.

4

My knowledge of that life is small,
  The eye of faith is dim:
But it's enough that Christ knows all,
  And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter, 1681
Alt. v. 1, line 1, and v. 2, line 4

Eternal Life

Sarum

Three 10s with Alleluia

Joseph Barnby
1868

1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest,— Who Thee by

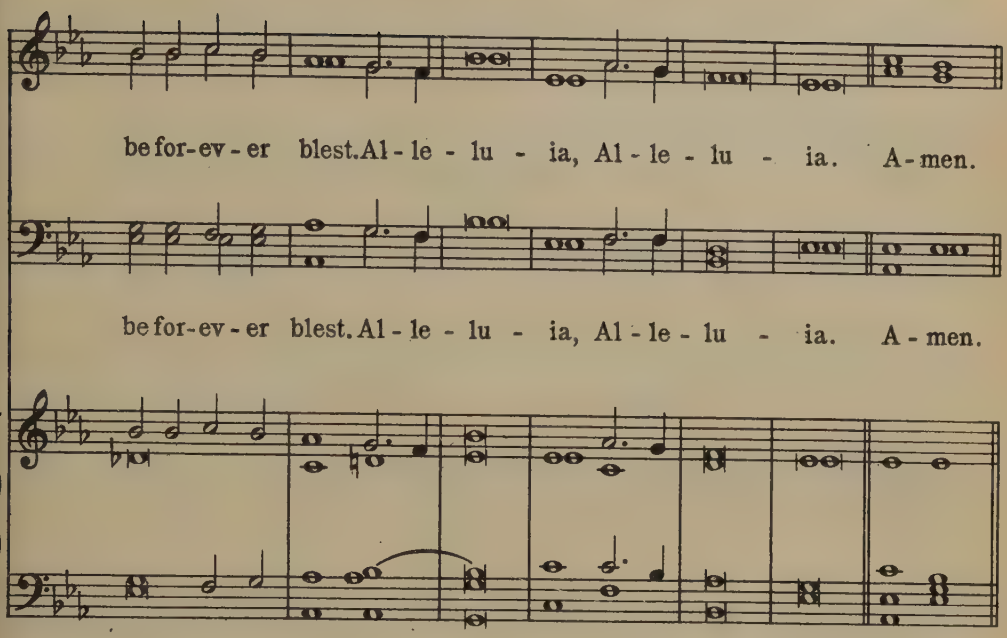
1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by

Organ

faith be-fore the— world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,

faith be-fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,

Eternal Life



2

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear, the One True Light. Alleluia.

3

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4

O blest communion, fellowship divine,
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia.

5

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong. Alleluia.

W. W. How, 1864

Eternal Life

Alford

7, 6, 8, 6 D

John B. Dykes
1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In sparkling rai-ment bright,

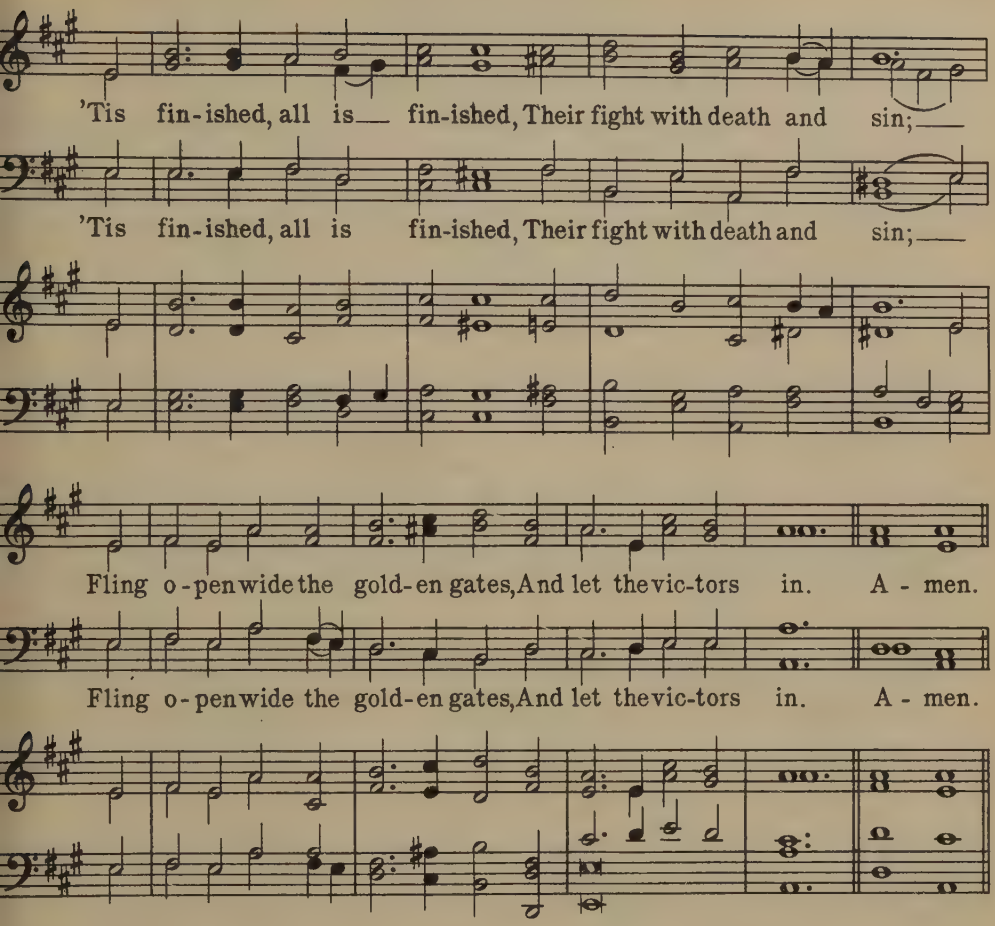
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In sparkling rai-ment bright,

Organ

The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light;

The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light;

Eternal Life



2

What rush of alleluias
  Fills all the earth and sky,
What ringing of a thousand harps
  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
  And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
  A thousandfold repaid.

3

O then what raptured greetings
  On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
  Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
  That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless;
  Nor widows desolate.

4

Bring near Thy great salvation,
  Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
  Then take Thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,–
  Thine exiles long for home,–
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
  Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Henry Alford, 1867

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Eternal Life

Paradise

8, 6, 8, 6 with Refrain

Joseph Barnby
1866

1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for

1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for

Organ

rest? Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are

rest? Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are

Eternal Life

Refrain

Where loy-al hearts and true

blest; Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the

blest; Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the

light, All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight? A-men.

light, All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight? A-men.

2

O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

3

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4

Lord Jesus, Light of Paradise,
Shine on me my life long;
In all earth's din cause me to hear
Faint fragments of that song,
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Frederick W. Faber, 1862, v. 4, alt.

Eternal Life

Materna

C. M. D

Samuel A. Ward
1882

1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home, When shall I come to thee? When

1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home, When shall I come to thee? When

Organ

shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? O

shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? O

Eternal Life

hap - py har-bor of the saints! O sweet and pleasant soil! In

hap - py har-bor of the saints! O sweet and pleasant soil! In

thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A - men.

thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A - men.

2

Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen;
Quite through the streets with silver sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

3

There Magdalene hath left her moan,
And cheerfully doth sing
With blesséd saints, whose harmony
In every street doth ring.
Ah, my sweet home Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end
Thy joys that I might see!

Based on a Latin original
From a XVI C. MS. signed "F. B. P."

Eternal Life

Pilgrims

11, 10, 11, 10, with Refrain

Henry Smart
1868

First tune

1. Hark, hark, my soul, an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green

1. Hark, hark, my soul, an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green

fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those

fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those

blessèd strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

blessèd strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Eternal Life

Refrain

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to

wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

wel - come the pil - grims of the night. A - men.

2

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Eternal Life

Vox Angelica

11, 10, 11, 10 with Refrain

John B. Dykes
1868

Second tune

1. Hark, hark my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wear - y
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
4. An - gels, sing on, your faithful watches keep - ing, Sing us sweet

Organ

fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those
souls, for Je - sus bids you come": And through the dark, its
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls by
frag-ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall

blessed strains are tell - ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mus - ic of the gos - pel leads us home.
thousands meekly stealing, Kind shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Eternal Life

Refrain

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to

wel - come the pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to

Sing - - ing

wel - come the pil - grims of the night, Sing - ing to

wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - men.

wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night. A - men.

Eternal Life

Ewing

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Alexander C. Ewing
1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey

Organ

blest, Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op -

blest, Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op -

Eternal Life

prest; I know not, O I know not, What so-cial joys are there, What

prest; I know not, O I know not, What so-cial joys are there, What

ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What light be-yond com - pare. A - men.

ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What light be-yond com - pare. A - men.

2

They stand, those halls of Zion,
  Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
  And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
  The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
  Are decked in glorious sheen.

3

There is the throne of David;
  And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
  The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
  Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
  Are clad in robes of white.

4

O sweet and blesséd country,
  Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blesséd country,
  Shall I e'er win thy grace?
Exult, O dust and ashes!
  The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, His for ever,
  Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

Eternal Life

Homeland

7, 6, 7, 6, D

Arthur Sullivan
1867

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils

Organ

keep; For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they

keep; For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they

Eternal Life

weep; The men-tion of thy glo - ry Is unc-tion to the breast, And

weep: The men-tion of thy glo - ry Is unc-tion to the breast, And

med-i-cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - men.

med-i-cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - men.

2

New mansion of new people,
  Whom God's own love and light
Promote, increase, make holy,
  Identify, unite,
Thy loveliness oppresses
  All human thought and heart;
And none, O peace, O Zion,
  Can sing thee as thou art.

3

That peace—but who may claim it?
  The guileless in their way,
Who keep the ranks of battle,
  Who mean the things they say:
And none shall there be jealous,
  And none shall there contend;
Fraud, clamor, guile—what say I?
  All ill, all ill shall end.

4

And He whom now we trust in
  Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
  Shall have Him for their own;
The Crown He is to guerdon,
  The Buckler to protect,
And He Himself the Mansion,
  And He the Architect.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. John M. Neale, 1851; arr.

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Eternal Life

Potsdam

S. M.

Adapted from J. S. Bach
1685-1750

1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who

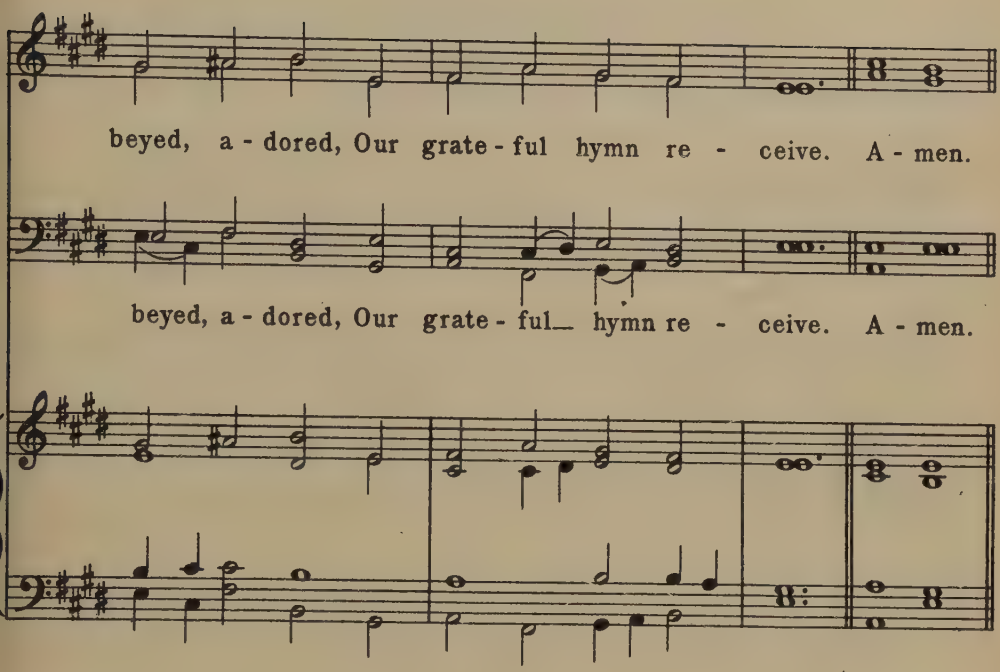
1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who

Organ

strove in Thee to live, Who fol - lowed Thee, o -

strove in Thee to live, Who fol - lowed Thee, o -

Eternal Life



2
For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3
They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4
For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

Richard Mant, 1776-1848

Eternal Life

St. Athanasius

Six 7s

Edward J. Hopkins
1872

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,

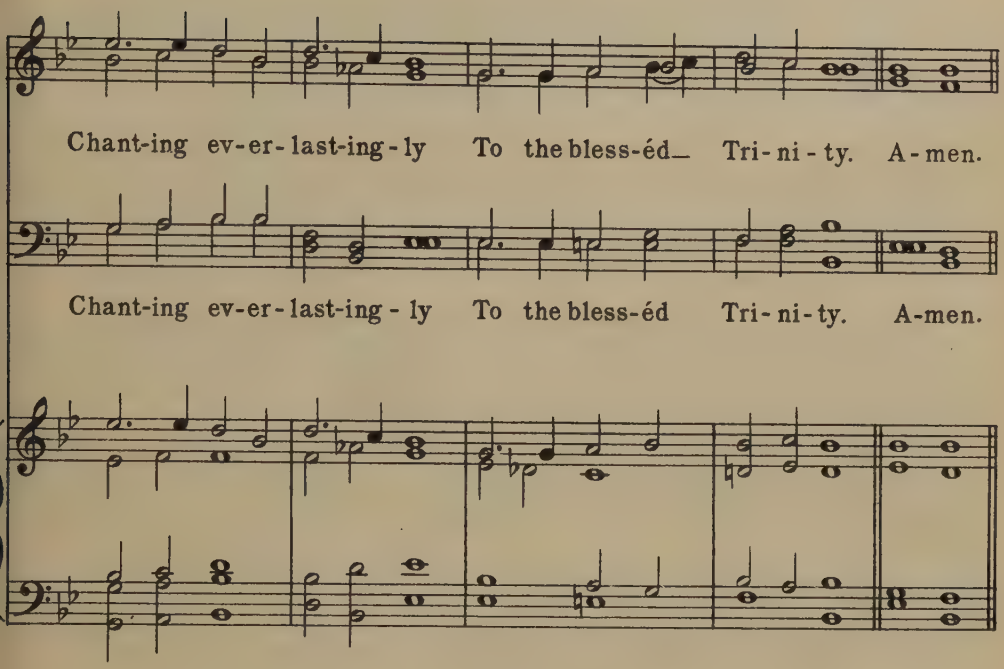
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,

Organ

By the heav'ns and earth a - dor'd; An-gels and arch - an - gels sing,

By the heav'ns and earth a - dor'd; An-gels and arch - an - gels sing,

Eternal Life



2
Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest, before the throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And, when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

3
Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blesséd Trinity.

4
Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

5
Hallelujah! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Three in One, and One in Three—
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Eternal Life

Schumann

S. M.

Cantica Laudis
1850

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A -

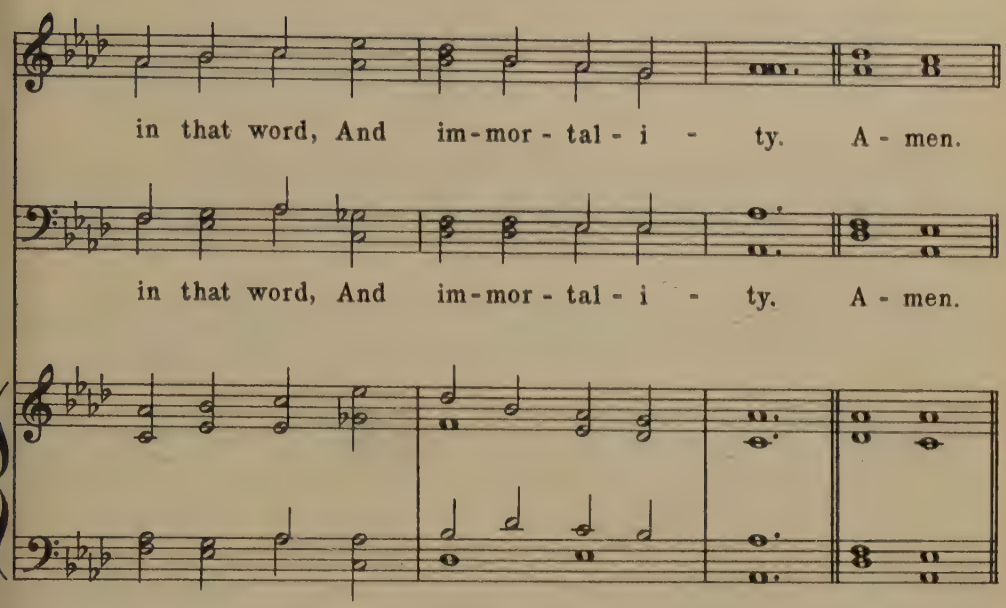
1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A -

Organ

men, so let it be! Life from the dead is

men, so let it be! Life from the dead is

Eternal Life



2
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3
My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

4
"For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfill.

5
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me and I shall stand,
Fight and I must prevail.

James Montgomery, 1835

Eternal Life

Vater Unser

Six 8s

Melody from
Schumann's Gesangbuch 1539
Harmony from J. S. Bach

To be sung in unison

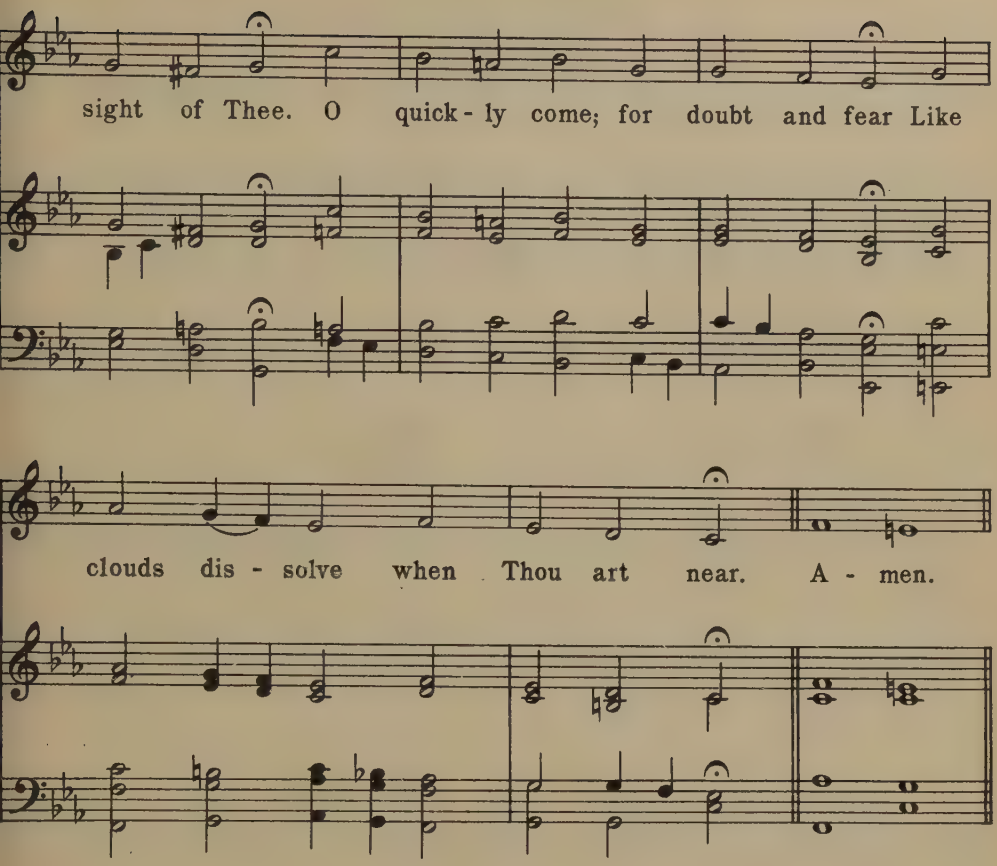
1. O quick - ly come, dread Judge of all; For,

Organ

aw - ful tho' Thine ad - vent be, All

shad - ows from the truth will fall, And false-hood die, in

Eternal Life



2

O quickly come, great King of all:
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin.
O quickly come; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3

O quickly come, true Life of all:
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found.
O quickly come; for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4

O quickly come, sure Light of all:
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day.
O quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Lawrence Tuttiett, 1854

The Nation

America

6,6,4,6,6,6,4

Harmonia Anglicana
1748

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

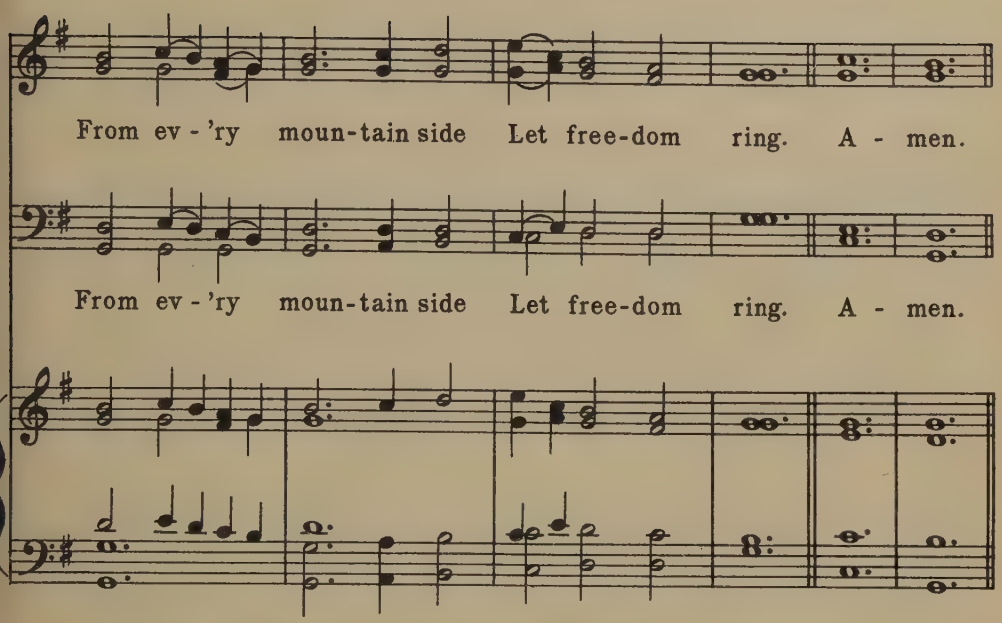
1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Organ

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride,

The Nation



2

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

The Nation

Materna

C.M.D

Samuel A. Ward
1882

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,— For

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,— For

Organ

pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!— A-

pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain!— A-

The Nation

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee — And

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee — And

crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-men.

crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-men.

2

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3

O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

4

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates, 1914

209

The Nation

Duke Street

L.M.

John Hatton
1793

1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled

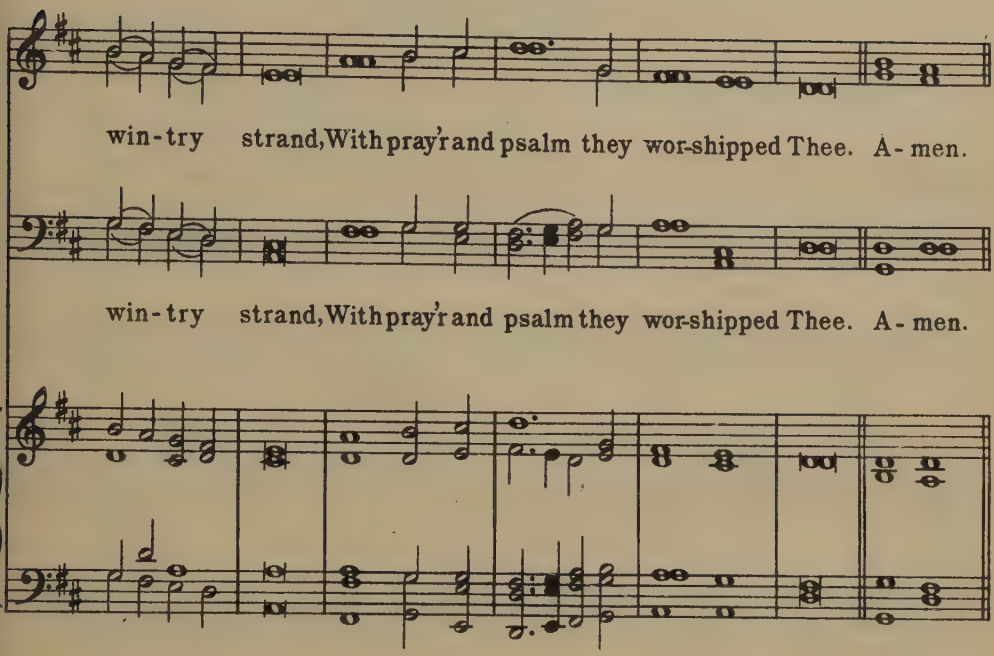
1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled

Organ

fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the

fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the

The Nation



2

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
  Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
  The memory of that holy hour.

3

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
  Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
  The God they trusted guards their graves.

4

And here Thy name, O God of love,
  Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
  And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon, 1833 (text of 1845)

The Nation

National Hymn

George William Warren
1892

Four 10s

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y

Organ

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry

The Nation

band Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor thro' the

band Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor thro' the

skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a - rise. A-men.

skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a - rise. A-men.

2
Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3
From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4
Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

The Nation

Commonwealth

7,6,7,6,8,8,8,5

Josiah Booth
1852

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O_ God of mer-cy, when? Not

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O_ God of mer-cy, when? Not

Organ

kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!

kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!

The Nation

Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way—Their

Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way—Their

her-i-tage a sun-less day: God save the peo - ple! A - men.

her-i-tage a sun-less day: God save the peo - ple! A - men.

2

Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
'No,' say Thy mountains; 'No,' Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

3

When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott, 1781-1849

The Nation

Gower's Recessional

Six 8s

John H. Gower
1903

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung

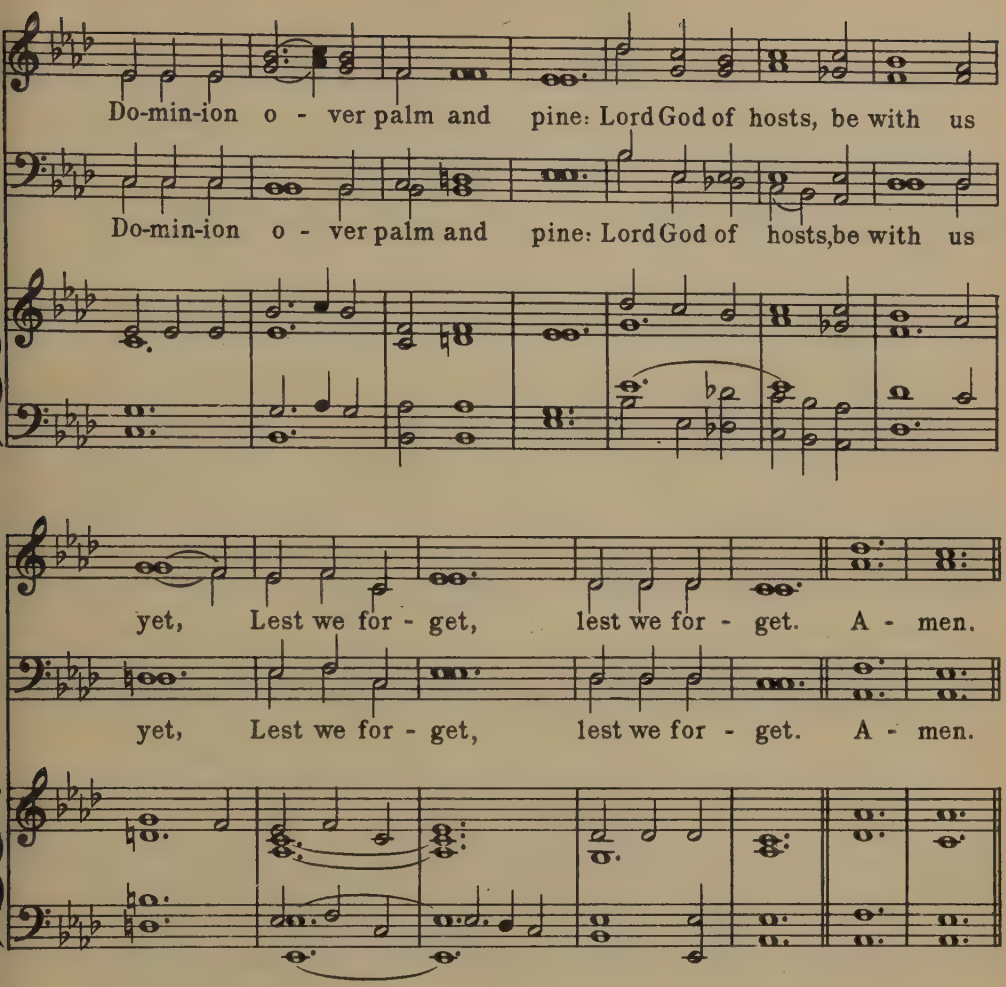
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung

Organ

bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold

bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold

The Nation



2

The tumult and the shouting dies;
  The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
  An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3

Far-called our navies melt away,
  On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
  Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
  Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
  Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5

For heathen heart that puts her trust
  In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
  And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

The Nation

Russian Hymn

11,10,11,9

Alexis F. Lwoff
1833

1. God the All - ter-ri-ble! King, who or - dain-est Great winds Thy

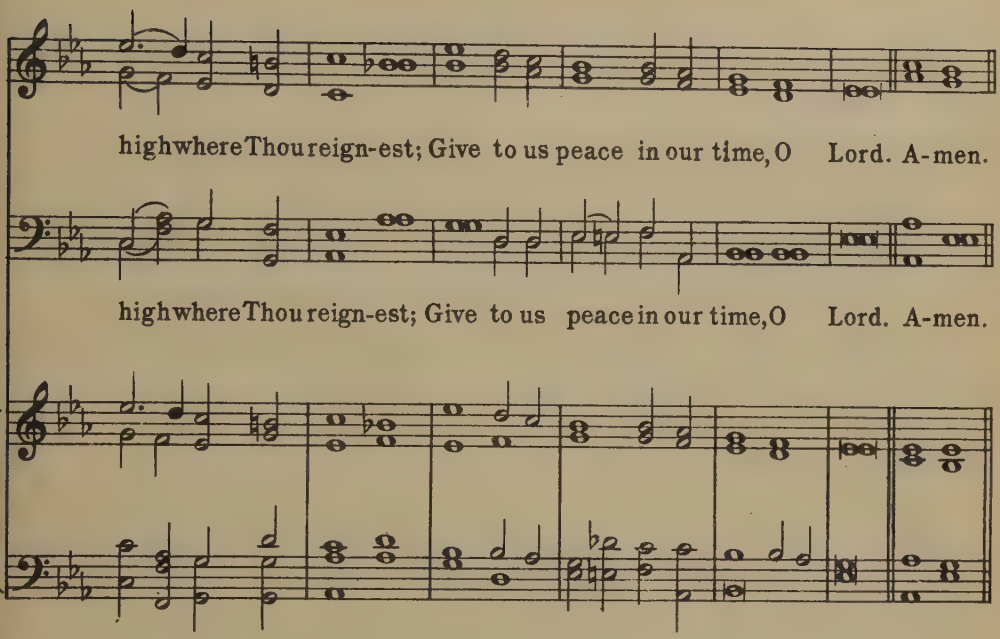
1. God the All - ter-ri-ble! King, who or - dain-est Great winds Thy

Organ

clar-ions, the light-nings Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on

clar-ions, the light-nings Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on

The Nation



2

God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
  Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
  Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3

God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
  Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
  Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4

God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
  Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
  Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

Vv. 1 and 2, Henry F. Chorley, 1842
Vv. 3 and 4, John Ellerton, 1870

Occasional Hymns

Dix

Arr. from Conrad Kocher
1838

Six 7s

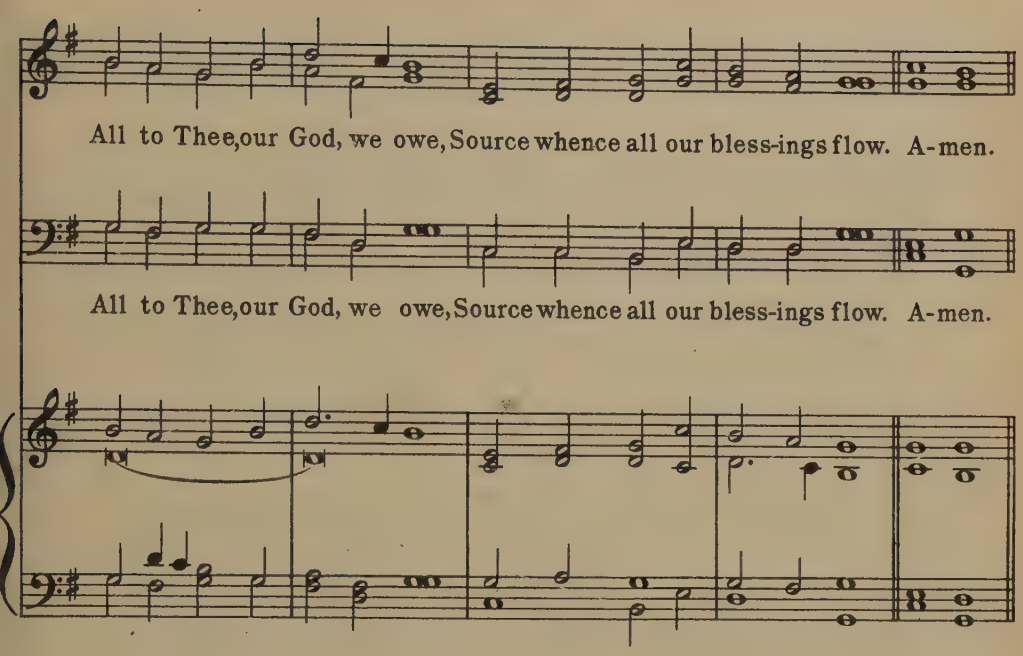
1. Praise to God, im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

1. Praise to God, im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;

Organ

Boun-teous source of ev-'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy;

Boun-teous source of ev-'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy;



2

All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4

As Thy prospering hand hath blest
May we give Thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna Laetitia Barbauld, 1772

Occasional Hymns

Dix

Arr. from Conrad Kocher
1838

Six 7s

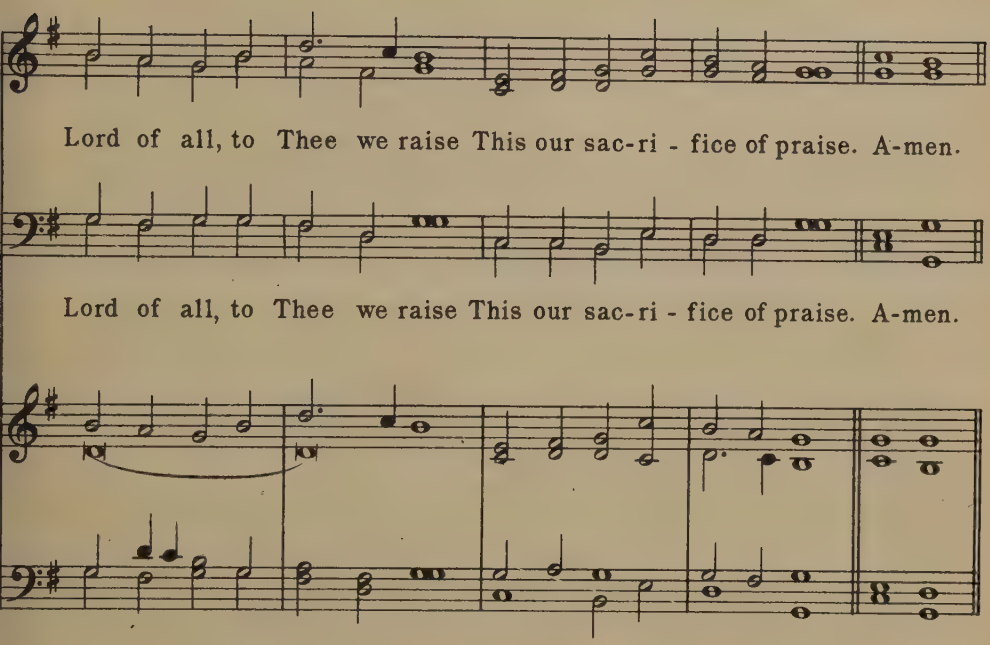
1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,

Organ

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:



2
For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3
For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and brain's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4
For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

5
For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864

Occasional Hymns

Melita

Six 8s

John B. Dykes
1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to_ save, Whose

Organ

arm doth bind the rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y

arm doth bind the rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y

o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep. O

o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O

hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea! A - men.

hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea! A - men.

2

O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1869

Occasional Hymns

St. George's, Windsor

Four 7s D

George J. Elvey
1858

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night; What its signs of prom-ise are.

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night; What its signs of prom-ise are.

Organ

Trav'- ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star.

Trav'- ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam-ing star.

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?

Trav'-ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el. A-men.

Trav'-ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el. A-men.

2

Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3

Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come.

John Bowring, 1825

Occasional Hymns

Cloisters

Joseph Barnby
1868

11,11,11,5

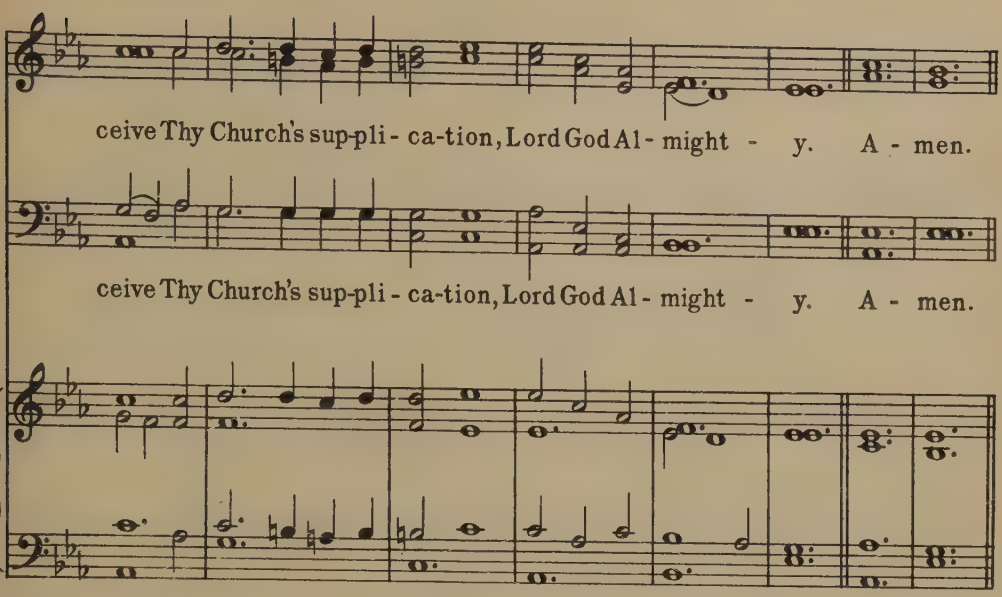
1. Lord of our life and God of our sal - va - tion,

1. Lord of our life and God of our sal - va - tion,

Organ

Star of our night and Hope of ev-'ry na - tion, Hear and re -

Star of our night and Hope of ev-'ry na - tion, Hear and re -



2

See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4

Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Send us, O Saviour.

5

Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644
Philip Pusey, 1840; arr.

Occasional Hymns

Pax Tecum

10,10

Charles Vincent and
George T. Caldbeck 1877

1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin?— The

1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The

Organ

blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with - in. A-men.

blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with - in. A-men.

Occasional Hymns

Pax Tecum

10,10

Charles Vincent and
George T. Caldbeck 1877

For voices alone

1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin?— The blood of Je-sus whis-pers peace with - in. A-men.

2
Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3
Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but peace is found.

4
Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5
Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6
Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7
It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

Chants

The words from the beginning of each verse and half verse up to the upright stroke are called the Recitation and are sung to the first note of the chant, called the Reciting note.

The syllables following the upright stroke in each half verse are sung to the melodic part of the chant, called the Inflection.

There should be no pause between Recitation and Inflection. The words should be sung at precisely the same speed throughout the verse, observing all stops and accents as in good reading.

A syllable in *italic* faced type should be sung to two notes of the Inflection.

A hyphen indicates that an additional note of the Inflection should be sung to the syllable in use.

Two syllables followed by a dot should be sung to one note of the Inflection.

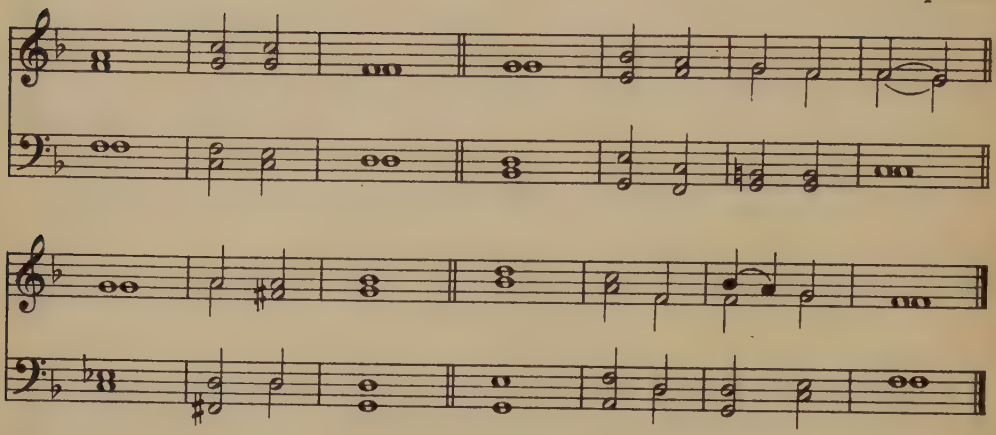
When the Recitation consists of a single syllable it should be made comparatively short.

No separate organ accompaniment for the chants has been added: those supplied for the hymn-tunes furnish the organist with models to which his own arrangements may conform.

Venite, Exultemus Domino

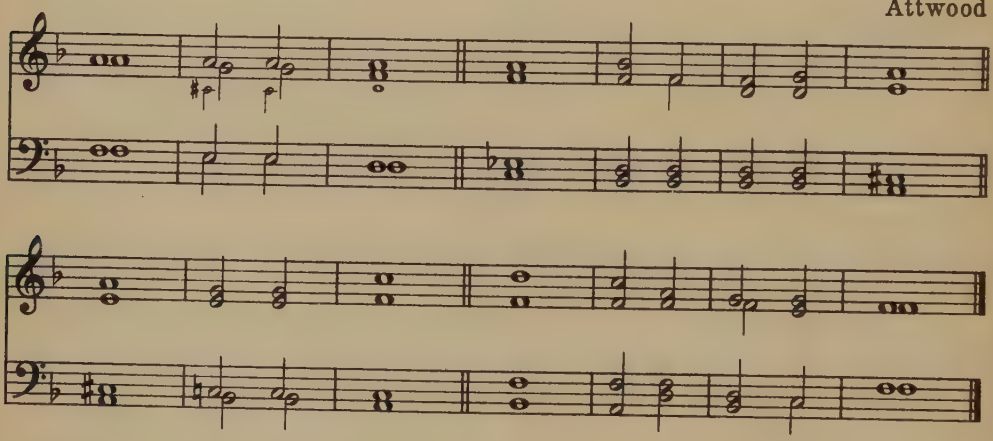
1

Hopkins



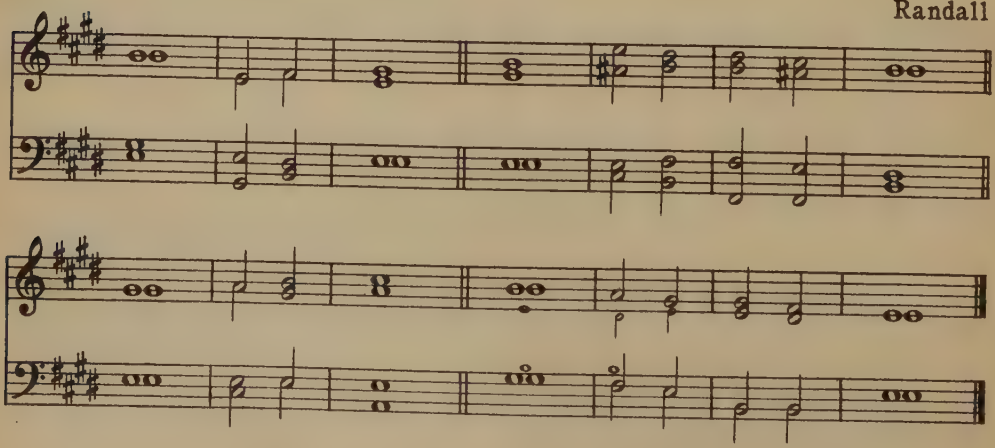
2

Attwood



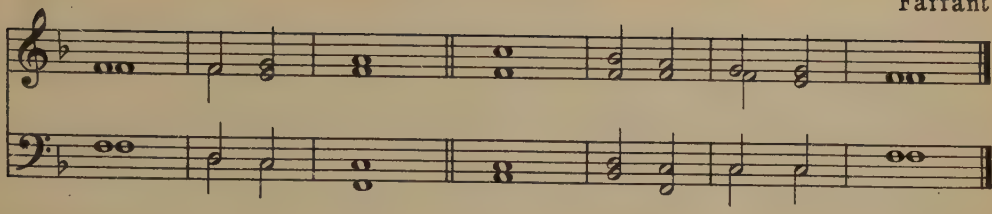
3

Randall



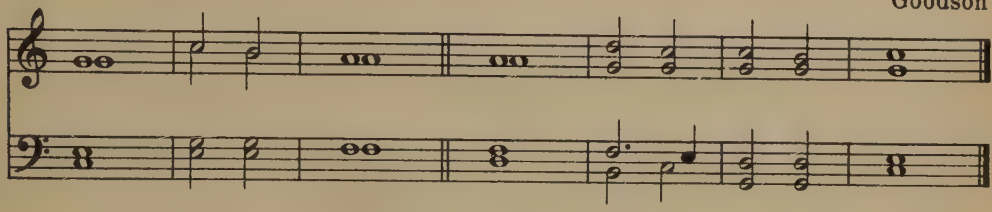
4

Farrant



5

Goodson



O COME let us sing | unto • the LORD:
let us heartily rejoice in the strength of | our sal*va*tion.

2 Let us come before his presence with | *thanks*giving:
and show ourselves | glad in him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | *great* God:
and a great | King above all gods.

4 In his hand are all the corners | of the earth:
and the strength of the hills is | *his al*so.

5 The sea is his and he | *made* it:
and his hands pre | pared • the *dry* land.

6 O come let us worship and | *fall* down:
and kneel before the | LORD our *Mak*er.

7 For he is the | Lord our God:
and we are the people of his pasture,
and the | sheep of *his* hand.

8 O worship the LORD in the beauty of | holiness:
let the whole earth | stand in awe of him.

9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the earth:
and with righteousness to judge the world,
and the | people with his truth.

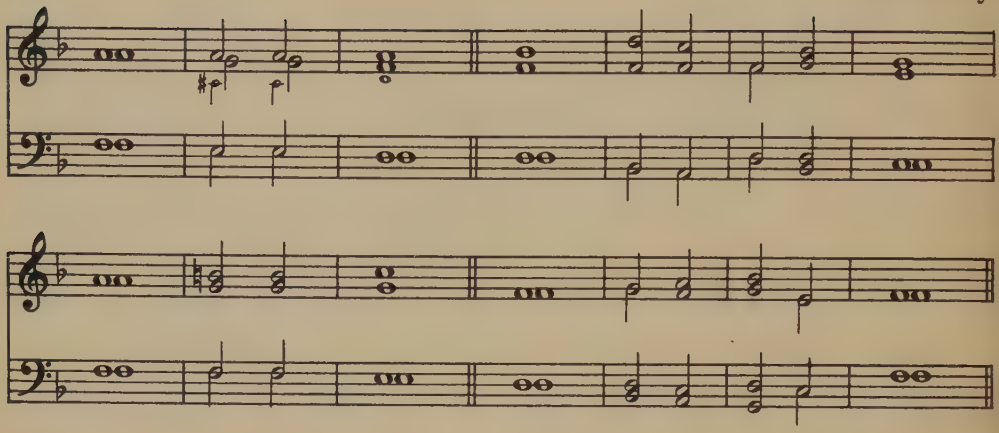
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Benedictus

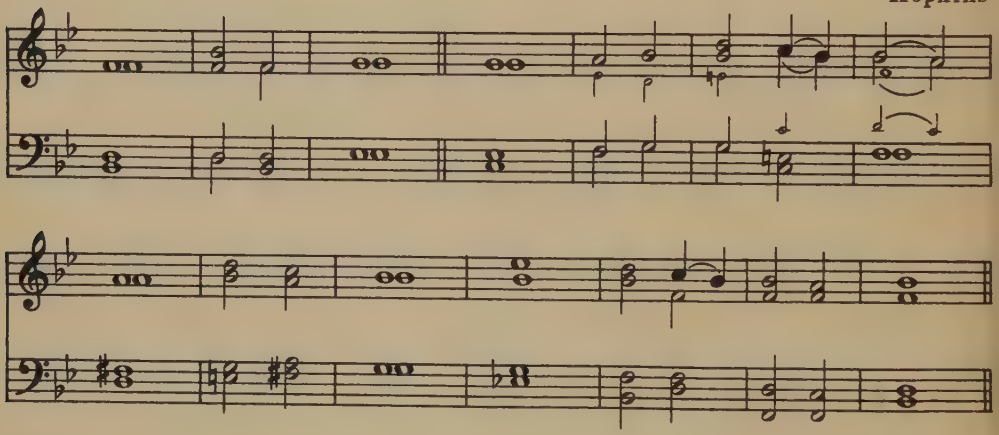
6

Walmisley



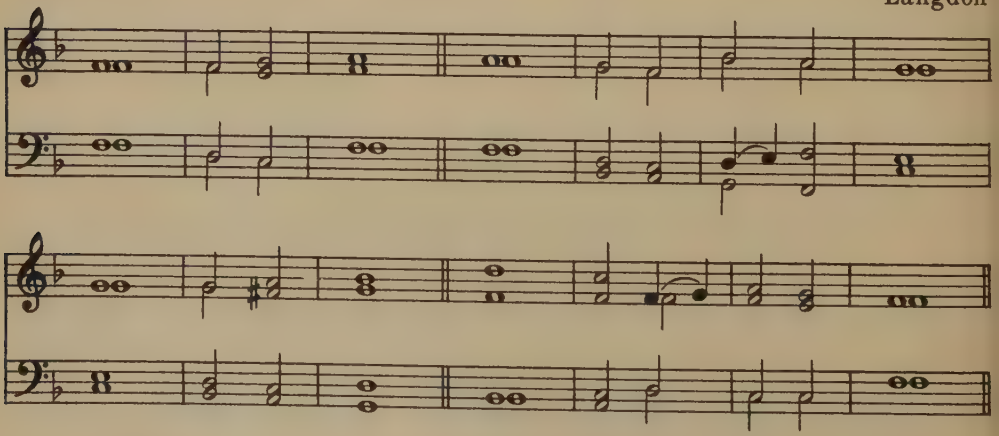
7

Hopkins



8

Langdon



BLESSED be the Lord God of | Israel:
for he hath visited and re | deemed • his *peo*ple;

2 And hath raised up a mighty salvation | *for* us:
in the house of his | servant *Da*vid;

3 As he spake by the mouth of his holy | *Proph*ets:
which have been | since the world began;

4 That we should be saved from our | enemies:
and from the hand of | all that *hate* us.

5 To perform the mercy promised to our | *fore*fathers:
and to remember his | holy covenant;

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather | Abraham:
that | he would *give* us;

7 That we being delivered out of the hand of our | enemies:
might | serve • him with • *out* fear;

8 In holiness and righteousness be | *fore* him:
all the | days of *our* life.

9 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the | *High*est:
for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord • to pre • pare his ways.

10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto • his people:
for the re | mission of their sins,

11 Through the tender mercy of | *our* God:
whereby the day-spring from on | high hath • visit • ed us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness,
and in the | shadow • of death:
and to guide our feet into the | *way* - of peace.

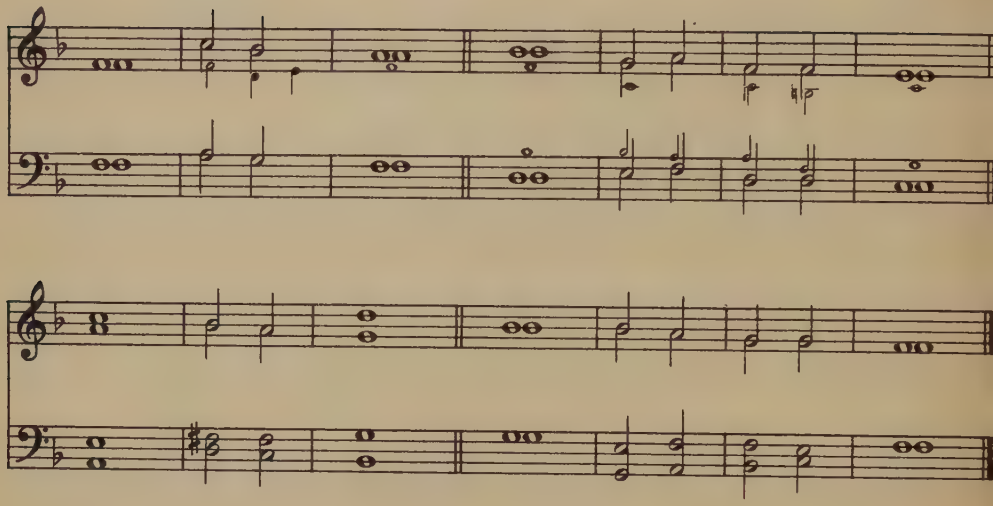
Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Jubilate Deo

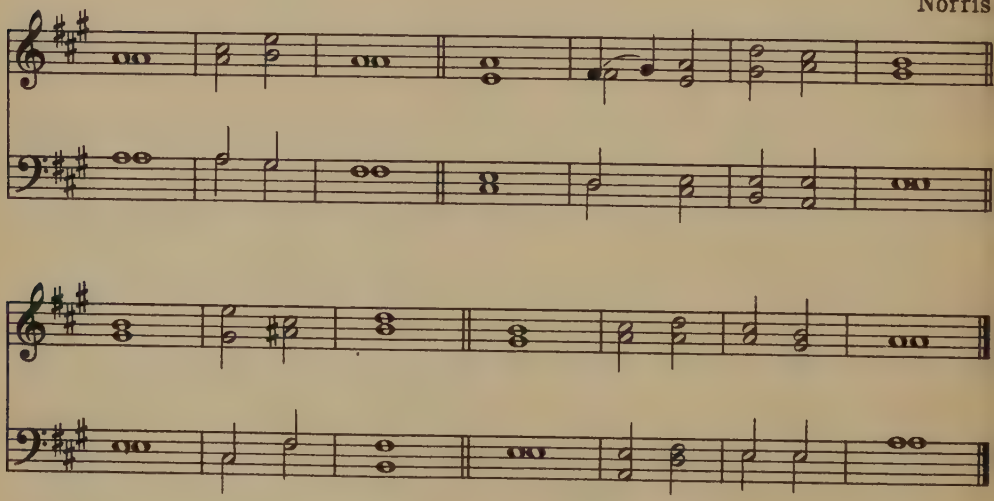
9

Hopkins



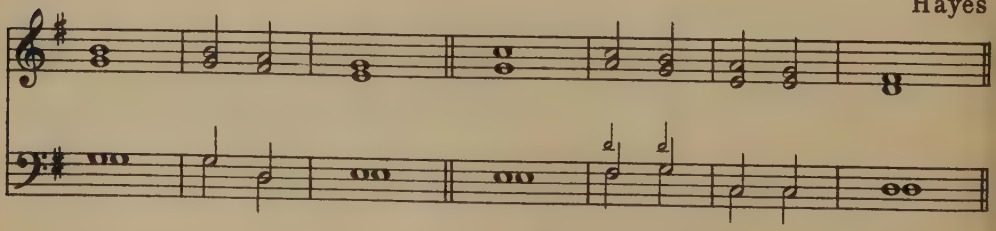
10

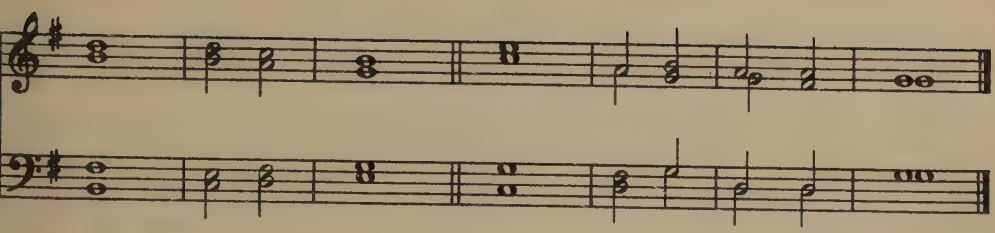
Norris



11

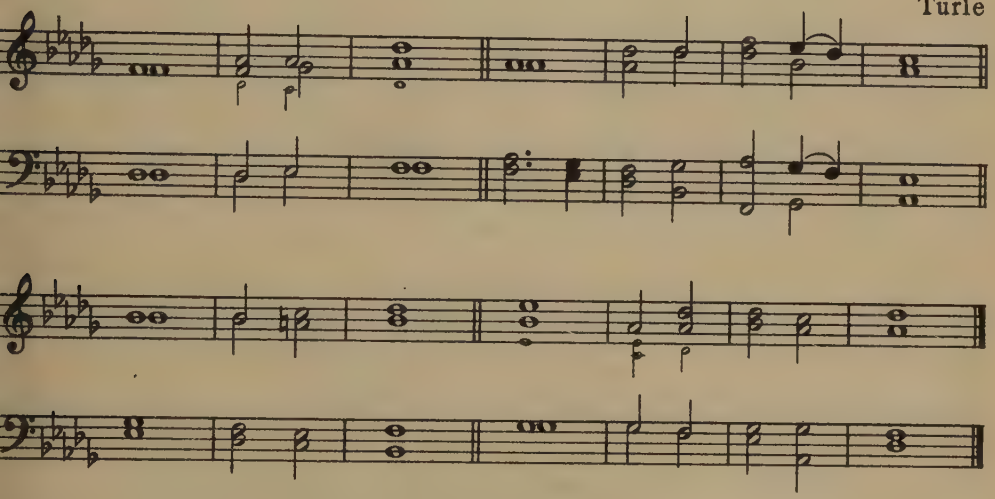
Hayes





12

Turle



PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the LORD | all ye lands:
serve the LORD with gladness,
and come before his | presence with a song.

2 Be ye sure that the LORD he is God;
it is he that hath made us and not | we ourselves:
we are his people and the | sheep of • his *pas*ture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his | courts with praise:
be thankful unto him and speak | *good* of his Name.

4 For the LORD is gracious, his mercy is ever | *last*ing:
and his truth endureth from generation to | gener*a*tion.

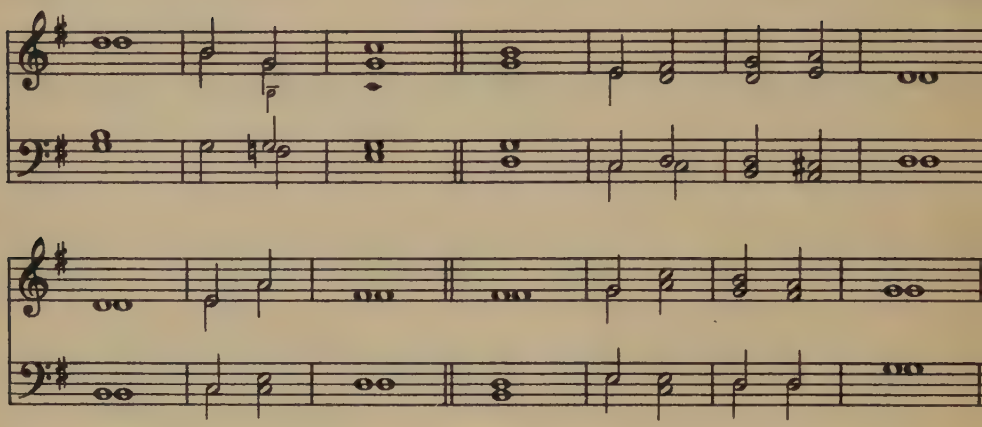
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without *end*. *A*men.

Magnificat

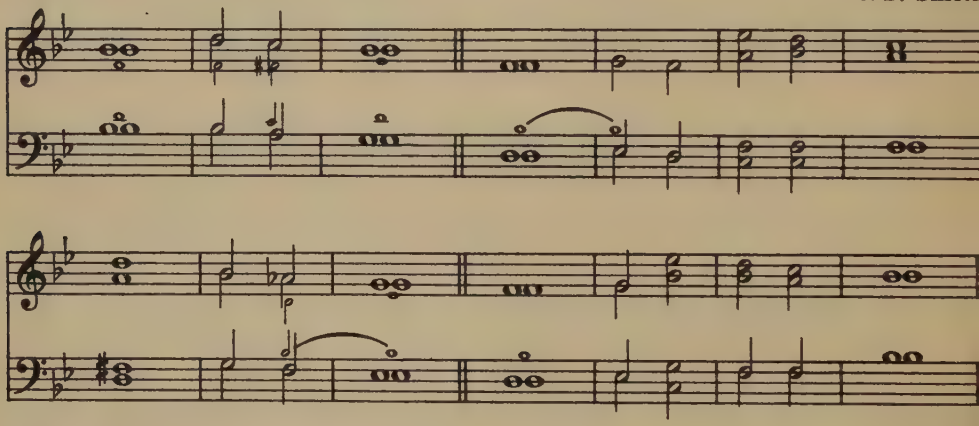
13

Smar



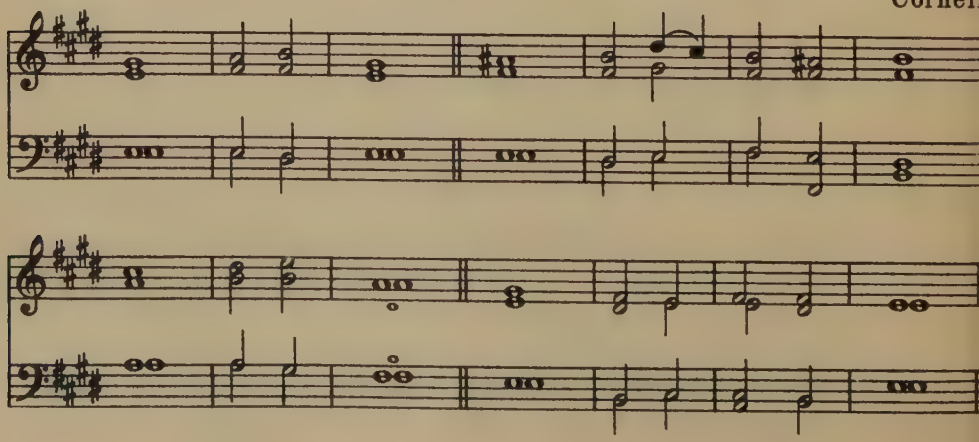
14

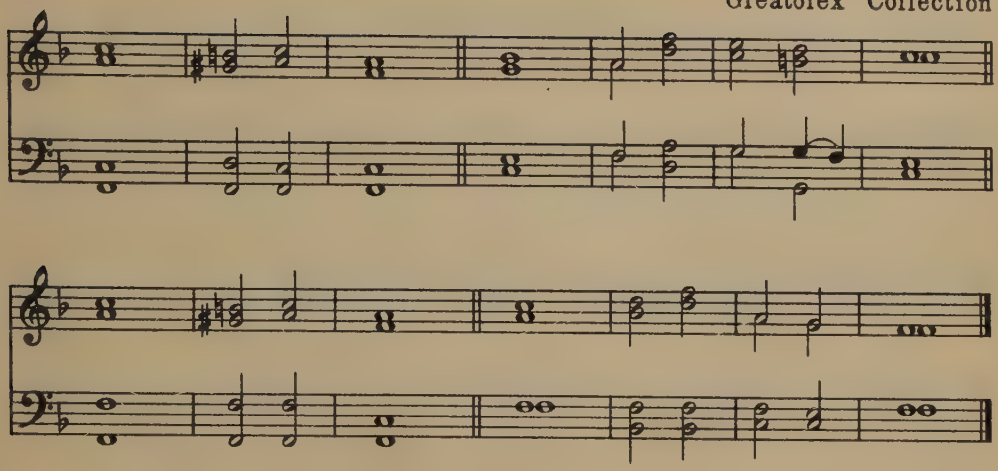
J. S. Smith



15

Cornell





ST. LUKE i. 46

MY soul doth magni | fy the Lord:
and my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my *Sav*iour.

2 For he hath re | *gard*ed:
the lowliness | of his *hand*maiden.

3 For behold from | *hence*forth:
all generations shall | call me *bless*ed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni • fied me:
and | holy is his Name.

5 And his mercy is on them that | *fear* him:
throughout all | gener*a*tions.

6 He hath showed strength | with his arm:
he hath scattered the proud in the imagi | nation of their hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty | from their seat:
and hath exalted the | *hum*ble and meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with | *good* things:
and the rich he hath | *sent* • empty • away.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant | *Israel:*
as he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his | seed for *ev*er.

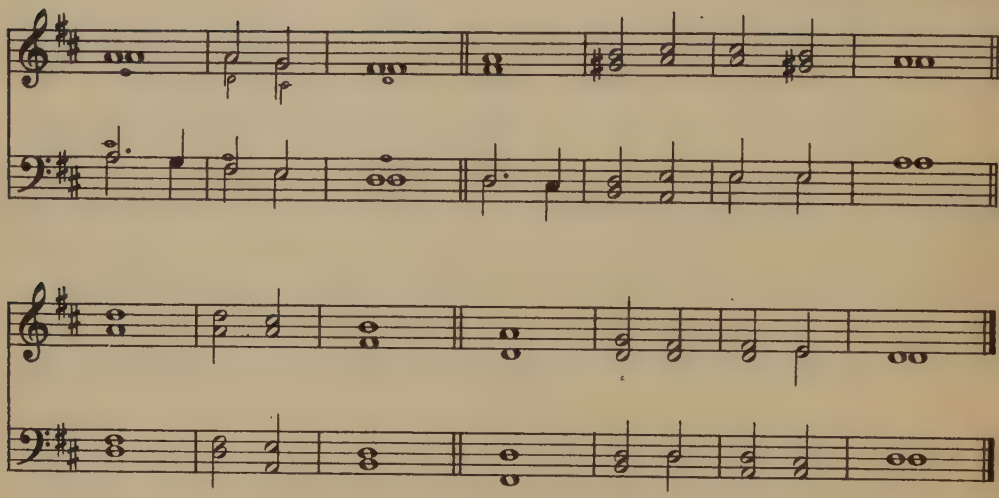
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Cantate Domino

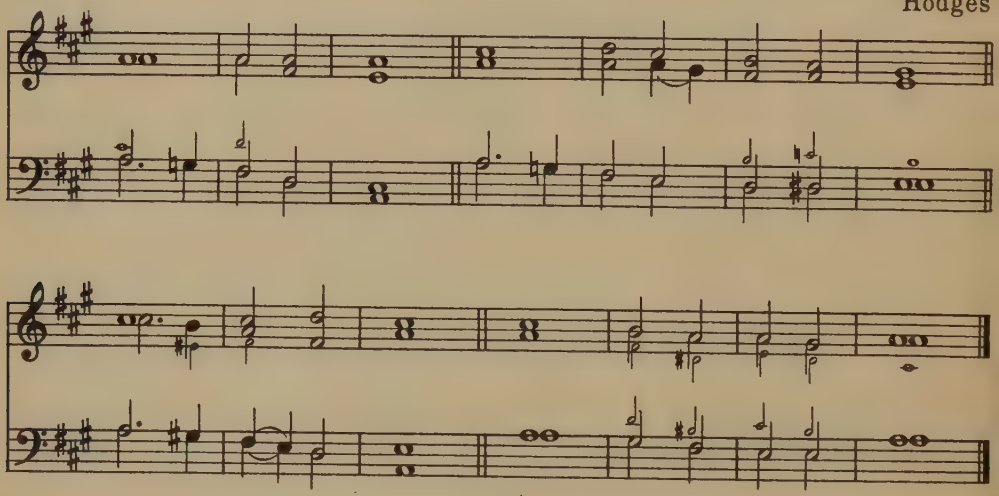
17

Lord Mornington



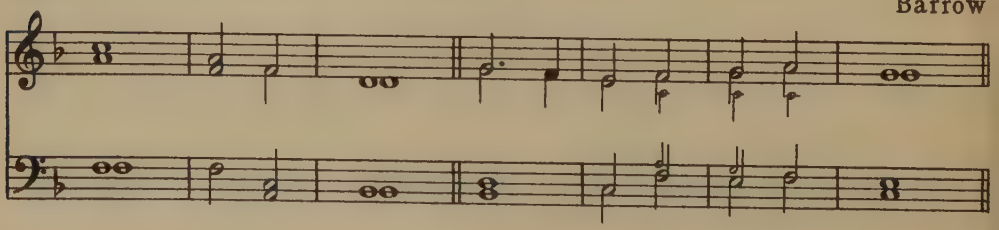
18

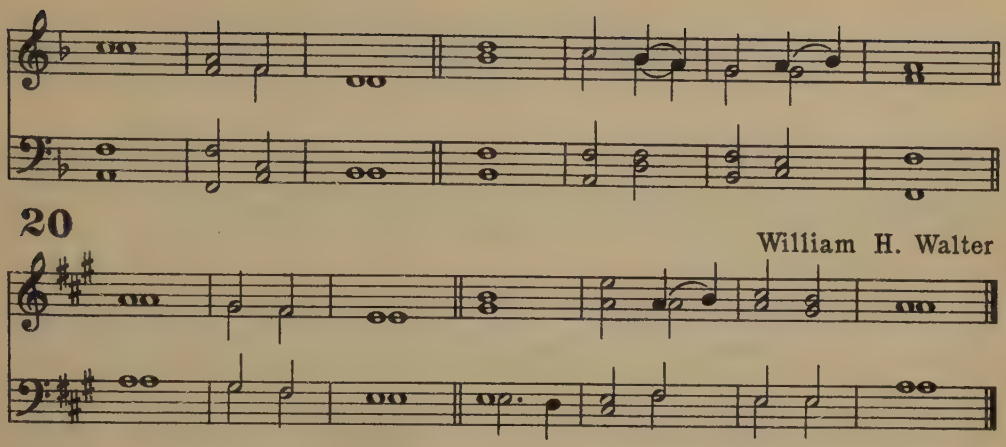
Hodges



19

Barrow





PSALM xcviii.

O SING unto the LORD a | *new* song:
for he hath | *done* • marvel • lous things.

2 With his own right hand and with his | holy arm:
hath he gotten him | self the victory.

3 The LORD declared his sal | *va*tion:
his righteousness hath he openly showed
in the | sight • of the • *hea*then.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of | Israel:
and all the ends of the world have seen the sal | vation of our God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD | all ye lands:
sing, re | joice and *give* thanks.

6 Praise the LORD up | on the harp:
sing to the harp with a | psalm of *thanks*giving.

7 With trumpets | also • and shawms:
O show yourselves joyful be | fore the LORD the King.

8 Let the sea make a noise and all that | therein is:
the round world and | they that dwell therein.

9 Let the floods clap their hands,
and let the hills be joyful together be | fore the LORD:
for he | cometh • to judge the earth.

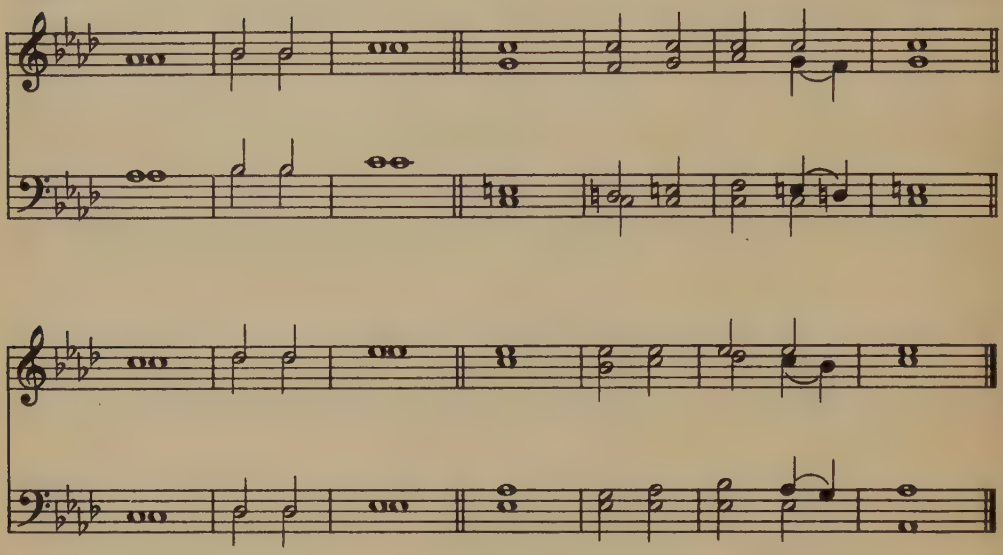
10 With righteousness shall he | judge the world:
and the | people • with equity.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

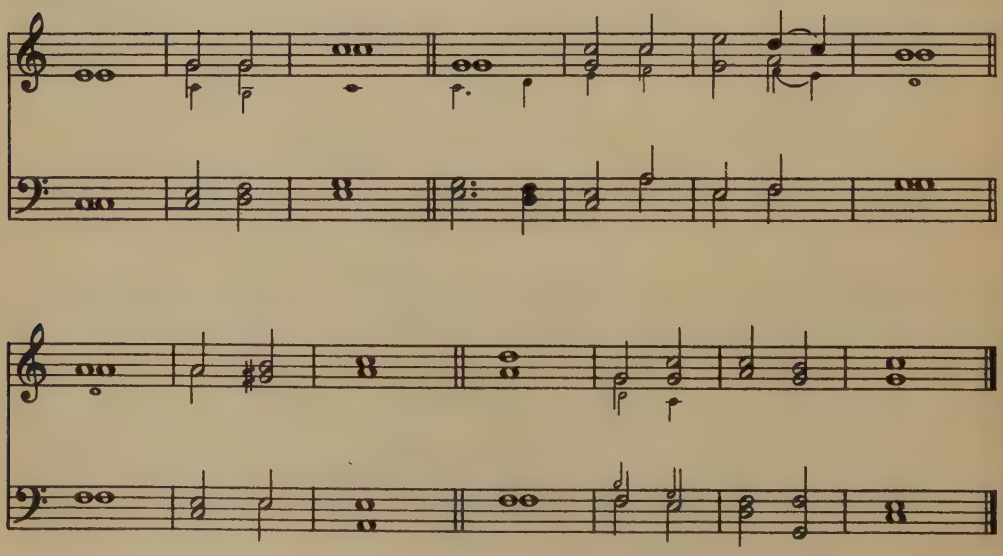
As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end.* *A*men.

Bonum Est Confiteri

21 Bennett



22 Turle



23

Hopkins

24

Corfe

PSALM xcii

IT is a good thing to give thanks | unto • the LORD:
and to sing praises unto thy Name | O Most *High*est;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the | *morn*ing:
and of thy truth in the | *night sea*son;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings and up | on the lute:
upon a loud instrument | and upon the harp.

4 For thou LORD hast made me glad | through thy works:
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper | ations of thy hands.

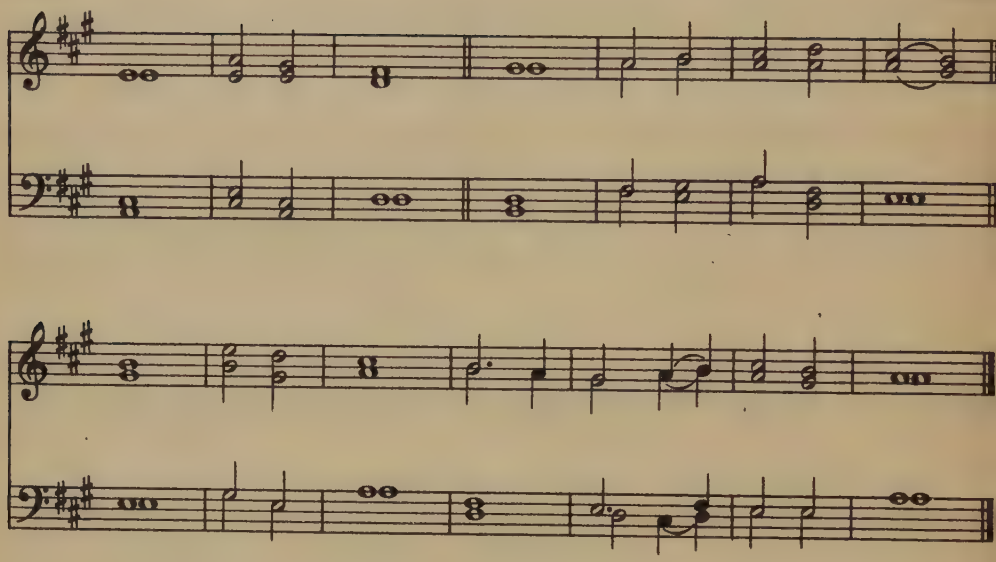
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Nunc Dimittis

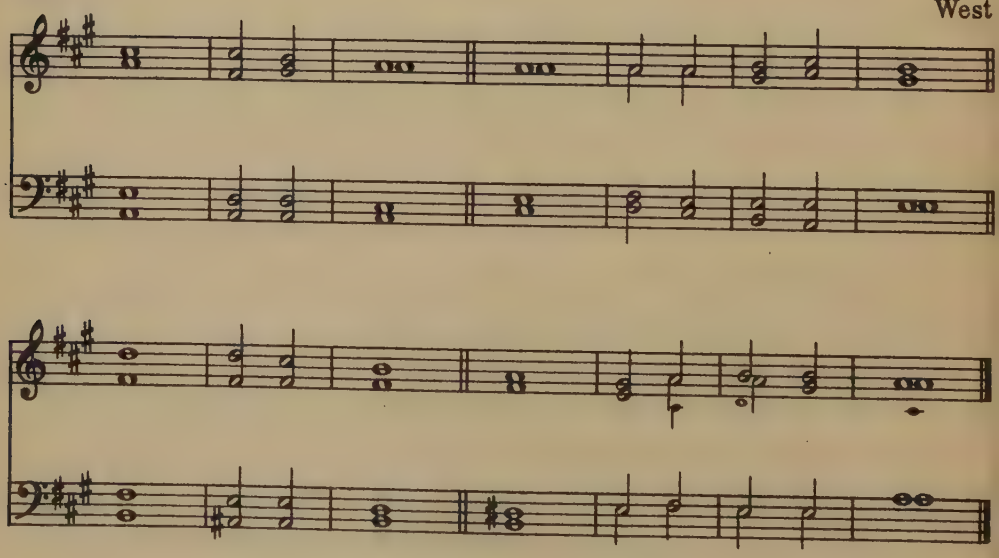
25

Crotch



26

West



27

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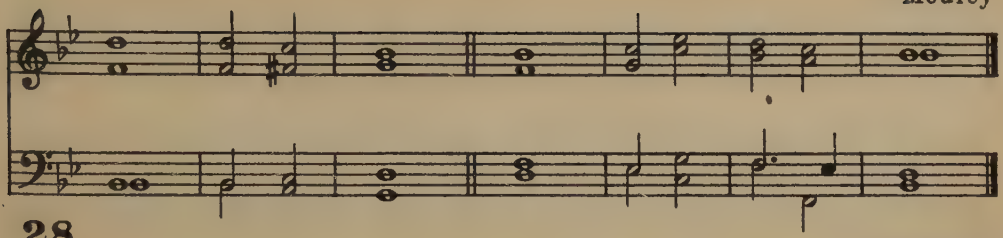

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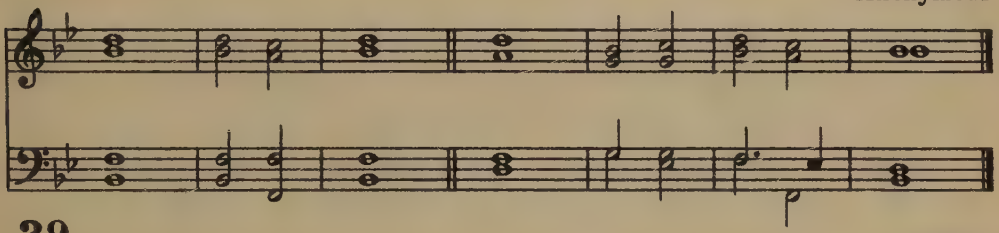
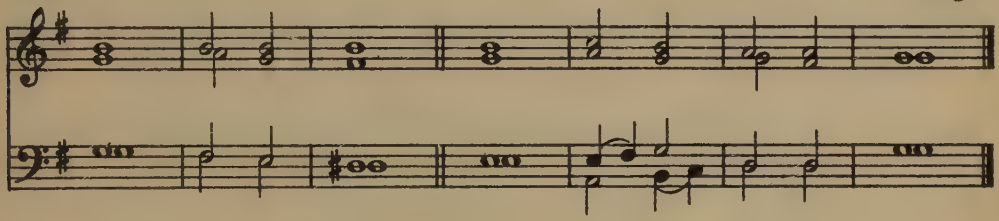


29

Hodges



ST. LUKE ii.29

LORD, now lettest thy servant de | part in peace:
ac | cording to thy word.

2 For mine | eyes have seen:
thy |— sal*va*tion,

3 Which thou hast pre | *par*ed:
before the face of | *all peo*ple;

4 To be a light to lighten the | *Gen*tiles:
and to be the glory of thy | people Israel.

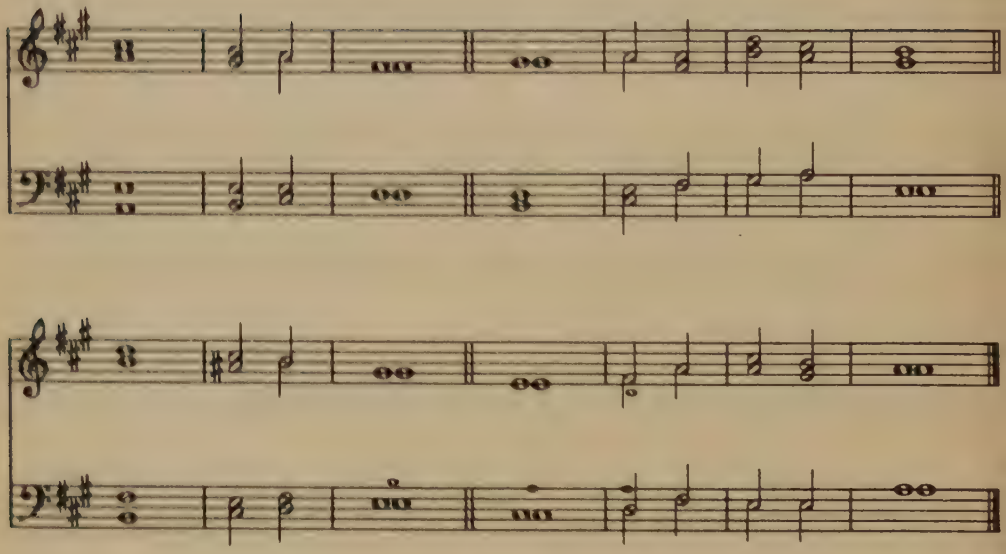
Glory be to the Father, and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Deus Misereatur

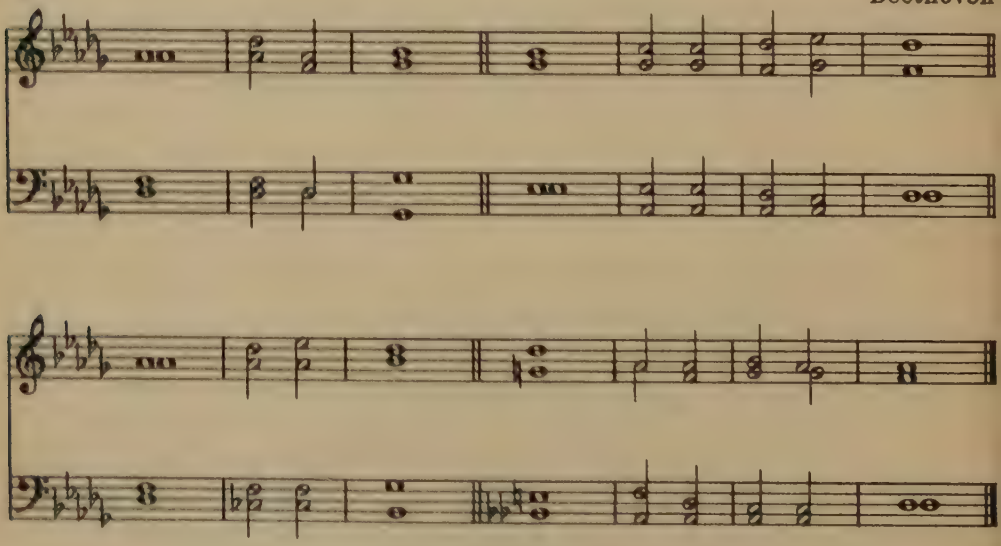
30

Turle



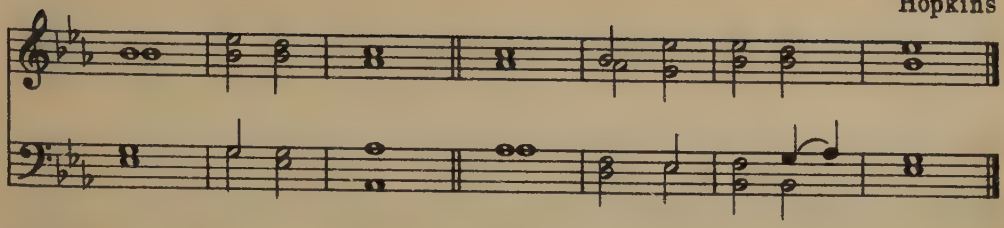
31

Beethoven



32

Hopkins



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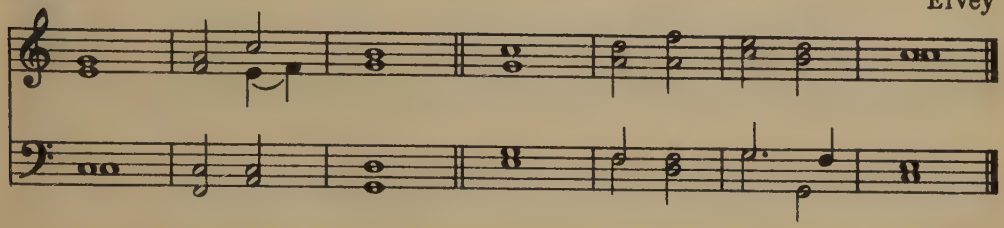
Elvey



PSALM lxvii

GOD be merciful unto us and | *bless* us:
and show us the light of his countenance,
and be | merci • ful unto us;

2 That thy way may be | known up • on earth:
thy saving health a | mong all *na*tions.

3 Let the people praise | thee O God:
yea let all the | people *praise* thee.

4 O let the nations re | joice and • be glad:
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously,
and govern the | nations • up*on* earth.

5 Let the people praise | thee O God:
yea let all the | people *praise* thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her | *in*crease:
and God, even our own God, shall | give us • his *bless*ing.

7 God shall | *bless* us:
and all the ends of the | world shall *fear* him.

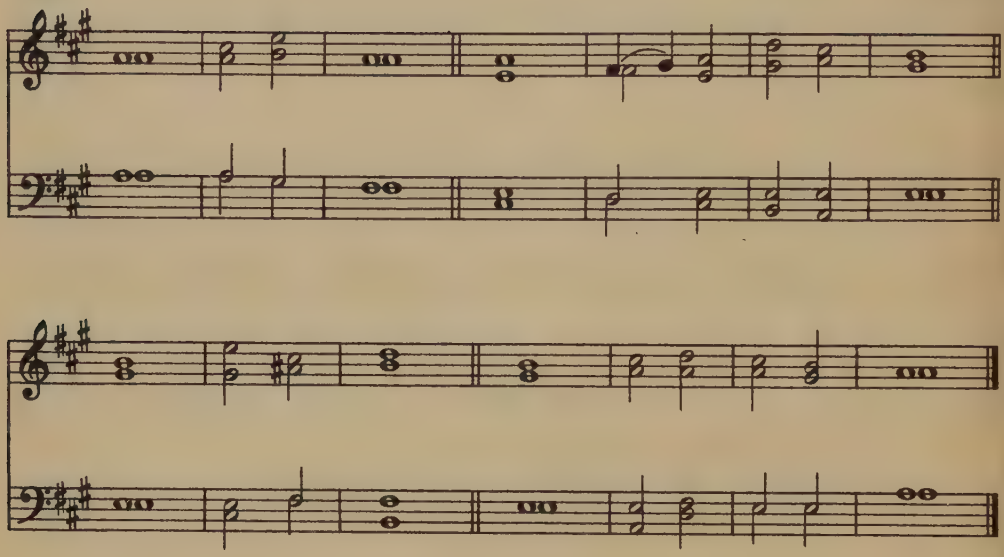
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son:
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | *end*. *A*men.

Benedic Anima Mea

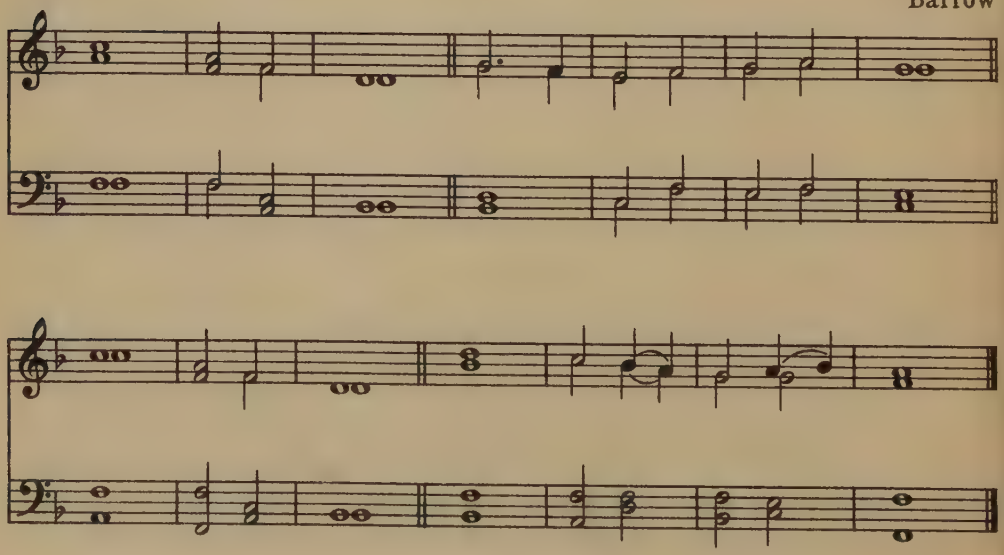
34

Norris



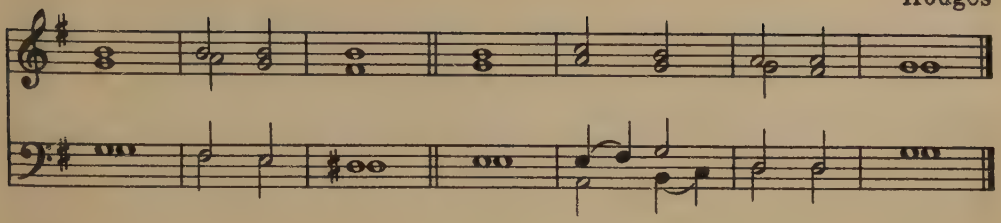
35

Barrow



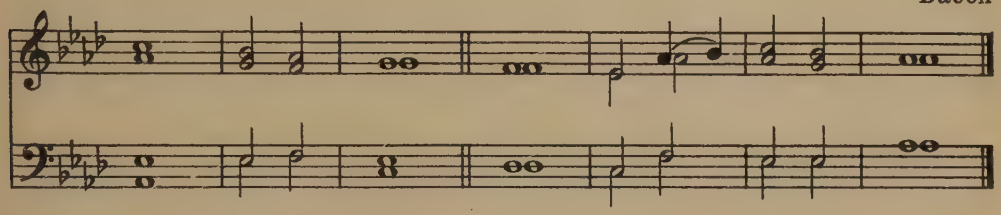
36

Hodges



37

Bacon



PSALM ciii

PRAISE the LORD | O my soul:
and all that is within me | praise his holy Name.

2 Praise the LORD | O my soul:
and forget not | all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth | all thy sin:
and healeth all | thine infirmities;

4 Who saveth thy life from de | ***struc***tion:
and crowneth thee with mercy and | loving-***kind***ness.

5 O praise the LORD ye angels of his,
ye that ex | cel in strength:
ye that fulfill his commandment,
and hearken unto the | ***voice*** of his word.

6 O praise the LORD all | ye his hosts:
ye servants of his that | do his ***pleas***ure.

7 O speak good of the LORD all ye works of his,
in all places of his do | ***min***ion:
praise thou the | ***Lord*** O my soul.

Glory be to the Father and | to the Son
and | to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and | ever • shall be:
world without | ***end***. ***A***men.

172, 215, 174, 173, 171, 169, 159, 138 111